OBSERVATIONS

MADE IN

A JOURNEY

THROUGH THE

WESTERN COUNTIES OF SCOTLAND,

IN THE AUTUMN OF M.DCC.XCII.

RELATING TO

THE SCENERY, ANTIQUITIES, CUSTOMS, MANNERS, POPULATION, AGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, COMMERCE, POLITICAL CONDITION, AND LITERATURE OF THESE PARTS.

O fortunatos nimium, sua si bona norint! VIRG.

BY ROBERT HERON.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

THE SECOND EDITION.

Newly illustrated by

THIRTEEN VIEWS OF THE MOST REMARKABLE SCENERY, AN ACCURATE TABLE OF THE ROADS, AND MAP OF SCOTLAND.

VOL. I.

PERTH:

PRINTED FOR W. MORISON, PERTH, AND STEWART & MEIKLE, AND JOHN MURDOCH, GLASGOW.

1799.

B L

TO

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

HENRY DUNDAS,

SIR,

IN the little Journey in which I made the following Remarks, I looked about me,—perhaps with a careleſs—perhaps with a purblind eye;—but, *certainly* with the anxiety of an honeſt Briton, jealous for the honour, jealous for the proſperity of his country: And I thought, that I could diſcern the natural circumſtances, and the *fair* accidental advantages which ſeemed favourable, reſpectively, to the induſtry, the virtue, the wealth, the happineſs of the inhabitants of the different parts of Scotland which I had occaſion to viſit,—to be, every where, happily ſeconded by the principles of the Britiſh Conſtitution, and the conduct of his Majeſty's preſent Adminiſtration. I thought, that I could equally diſtinguiſh Improvement, in thoſe places, in which its progreſs appeared ſlow, ſtationary, or retrograde, to be there checked by ſomething unfavourable in their natural circumſtances, or by accidental diſadvantages; not by the negligence or injuſtice of the Britiſh Legiſlature, or by the weakneſs or partiality of the ſervants of the Executive Government.

THE

THE medley of narrative and reflection in which I have detailed thoſe obſervations, has, I fear, little elegance of compoſition,—little that is new, important, or curiouſly minute in facts,—few proofs of any enlarged comprehenſion of intellect,—and few marks of depth or nicety of diſcernment, to recommend it to notice. And there is a conſiderable ſhare of lighter matter intermingled.

YET, I preſume to dedicate it to you, SIR, in the perſuaſion, that, to a Miniſter, who, without ſhunning, without courting popular applauſe, ſeeks only the welfare of his country, and the honour of his Sovereign, and purſues theſe objects with the zeal, the judgment, the knowledge, the energy neceſſary to command ſucceſs.—To a Man, whoſe ſteady virtue and abilities, thus conſpire with the confidence of his country, to give a generous elevation to his character,—nothing ſuggeſted by a modeſt joy in the national proſperity, and a modeſt wiſh to ſee that proſperity permanent,—can be altogether unacceptable,—even from a young man ſo very low and obſcure as,

SIR,

Your moſt obedient

EDINBURGH, May 16th, 1793. } and very humble ſervant,

ROBERT HERON.

THE NORT

ISLANDS

HEBRIDES

EASTERN

LEWIS

ISLAND

HARRIS

NORTH UIST

SOUTH UIST

SKYE

ISLAND

RUM

ISLAND

MUL

ARGYLE

SHIRE

Butt of Lewis

Broad Bay

Stornoway

Kempan

L. Shell

Scrap I.

W.T. Herbet

Taransay I.

Glass I

Pabbay I.

Borreray I.

Berneray I.

Lingay

Herneta

L. Nomady

L. Eport

Ileray I.

I. Kirkibost

Rona I

Benbecula

Eq. Archnla

L. Eynort

Fiuira I.

Fuida

Eriskay

Gega I.

Heliscay I.

BARRA I.

Waterosa I.

Deer I

Sandera I

Fubba I.

Mingalla I.

Bernera I.

Rn Hmish

Rn Bernisdale

Loch Snizort

Betamore Pt

Scalpa

Crakenish Pt

L. Bruic

Danan Pt

Canna I

Sandy I

Pt of Sleat

Pt of Arasaig

Egg I.

Muck I.

Pt. Ardnamurchan

Coll I.

Tyree I.

Staffa I.

Iona or I. Columbkill

L. Scridan

Colonsa I.

Orronsa I.

Scarba I.

Lunga I.

Rn Rona

Aloriston Hd

L. Torridon

Rona I.

L. Achnaha

L. Seaven

Loch Carron

Scalpa

Berrera

Loch Pashachan

Hourn

L. Quoich

L. Nevish

L. Morror

L. Aylort

L. Eil

L. Shiell

Loch Leven

L. Etive

Glencoe

Macdearn

Lochbroom K.

Loch Wine

Achnacarie

Loch Monar

Loch Garve

Loch Garmoch

Loch Meadie

Loch Naver

Loch Loyal

Loch Eriboll

Tongue

Loch Hope

Loch Inchard

Loch Laxford

Loch Eriboll

Kylesku

L. Borralan

Assynt Pt or Rond Stoir

L. Assynt

L. Lochy

L. Awe

Ben Nevis

Kingshouse

Dalmally

Tyndrum

Strathfillan

Crianlarich

Inverary

Loch Fyne

Loch Long

Loch Lomond

Arrochar

Tarbet

Dumbarton

Glasgow

Paisley

Greenock

Port Glasgow

Irvine

Ayr

Girvan

Stranraer

Loch Ryan

Portpatrick

Donaghadee

Belfast

Carrickfergus

Larne

Glenarm

Ballycastle

Fair Head

Rathlin I.

Torr Hd

Ballintoy

Portrush

Coleraine

Londonderry

Lough Foyle

Lough Swilly

Rathmullan

Letterkenny

Ramelton

Milford

Carndonagh

Malin Head

Inishowen Hd

Inishtrahull I.

Tory I.

Gola I.

Inishmore I.

Inishbofin I.

Inishkeel I.

Arranmore I.

Aranmore I.

Rutland I.

Gweedore

Dunlewy

Errigal

Mt Dunkerron

Mt Muckish

Mt Errigal

Mt Aghla

Mt Slieve Snaght

Mt Slieve League

Mt Slieve Donard

Mt Cairngorm

Mt Ben Nevis

Mt Ben Lomond

Mt Ben Cruachan

Mt Ben More

Mt Ben Lawers

Mt Ben Wyvis

Mt Ben Hope

Mt Ben Loyal

Mt Ben Klibreck

Mt Ben Arthur

Mt Ben Venue

Mt Ben Ledi

Mt Ben Chonzie

Mt Ben Voirlich

Mt Ben Vrackie

Mt Ben Macdui

Mt Ben Nevis

Mt Ben Lomond

Mt Ben Cruachan

Mt Ben More

Mt Ben Lawers

Mt Ben Wyvis

Mt Ben Hope

Mt Ben Loyal

Mt Ben Klibreck

Mt Ben Arthur

Mt Ben Venue

Mt Ben Ledi

Mt Ben Chonzie

Mt Ben Voirlich

Mt Ben Vrackie

Mt Ben Macdui

IV Deg

III Deg

II Deg

30

50

40

20

10

A MAP OF SCOTLAND WITH THE ROADS.

Engd for Heron's Tour

1799.

PAMONA or the MAINLAND

HOY I.

ORKNEY ISLANDS

Upon the same Scale as the Map.

CAITHNESS

Part of the ORKNEY ISLANDS

PENTLAND FIRTH

CAITHNESS

SUTHERLAND

MORAY FIRTH

DORNOCH FIRTH

CROMARTY

INVERNESS

NAIRN

BANFF

MURRAY

ABERDEEN

KINCARDINE

ANGUS

PERTH

FIFE

KINROSS

STIRLING

FIRTH of FORTH

NORTH SEA

GERMAN OCEAN

BRITISH OCEAN

NORTH UIST
BARA I.
Watersa I.
Deer I
Sandera I
Pabba I.
Mingalla I.
Bernera I.
RUM I
Egg I
Muke I
Coll I.
Tyree I
Ardnamurchan
Caliach Pt.
Staffa I
Icolmkill
ISLAND of MUL
L. Scriden
Colonsa I.
Oronsa I.
Scarba
Long I.
JURA
Jura Sound
ILA ISLAND
Lagen Bay
Gigo I
Killean
Bar
Ballachanty
Campbelton
Sanda I.
Mull of Cantire
Rathlin I.
Fair Head
NORTH CHANNEL
IRELAND
Red Bay
Carrickfergus
Kilbrannan Sound
ARRAN ISLAND
Holy I
FIRTH of CLYDE
Ailsa
BUTE I.
L. FINE
ARGYLE SHIRE
L. Etive
Appin
Oban
Inverary
L. Fyne
RENFREW
Paisley
Port Glasgow
Greenock
Largs
Fairly
Dalry
Kilbride
Stevenston
Saltcoats
Ardrossan
Irvine
Monktown
Ayr
Maybole
Kirkoswald
Girvan
A
SH.
K.
Ballantrae
Corsel Pt.
Loch Ryan
WIGTON
Stranraer
Port Patrick
Glenluce
S H
Luce BAY
Mull of Galloway
L. Eil
Ft. William
L. Shiell
SHETLAND ISLANDS
Upon a less Scale than the Map, their situation is about 100 Miles Nr. East of Caithness.
Unst I
Fetlar
YELL I
THE MAIN LAND
Out Skirries
Whalsey I
Mickle Roe
Papa I
Bressay I
Noss I
Tendra
Burra I
House I
LXI
LX
IV Deg
III Deg
II Deg
LVI
LV

A MAP OF
SCOTLAND
WITH THE ROADS.
Engd for Heron's Tour
1799.
FIRTH of FORTH
SOLWAY FIRTH
EDINBURGH
LINLITHGOW
HADDINGTON
BERWICK
PEEBLES
SELKIRK
ROXBURGH
DUMFRIES
KIRKCUDBRIGHT
NORTHUMBERLAND
Montrose
St Andrews
Dundee
Perth
Stirling
Dumbarton
Glasgow
Hamilton
Lanerk
Jedburgh
Kelso
Dumfries
Carlisle
Newcastle
Berwick
Cockermouth
Penrith
Scale of Miles 69 ½ to a Degree.

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DIRECTIONS TO THE BINDER.

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THE DIRECT AND PRINCIPAL CROSS ROADS OF SCOTLAND.

The great Communications between *England* and *Scotland* are Four, *videlicet*, by *Berwick*, *Coldſtream*, *Kelſo*, and *Carliſle*.

The different Roads from *London* to *Edinburgh* are given in the Deſcription of the Roads of *South Britain*, from p. 124 to 132; and, as the Meaſurement of the other direct Roads through *Scotland*, is moſtly taken from *Edinburgh*, a Traveller may eaſily connect his Route in *North Britain* with that he has already taken, whether he enters the Country by *Carliſle*, *Kelſo*, *Coldſtream*, or *Berwick*.

EDINBURGH to *Berwick*.

To Muſſelburgh		—	5
Tranent,	*Had.*	4	9
Haddington		7	16
Linton		5	21
Belton Ford		3½	24½
Dunbar		2½	27
Broxburn		1½	28½
Preſs Inn,	Berw.	13½	42
Ayton		4	46
Berwick		7½	53½

At 3½, on right, New-Hailes, Lord Hailes.

At Muſſelburgh, on right, Pinkie-Houſe, Lady Hope; and two miles farther, on left, Preſton Grange, Earl of Hyndford.

Beyond Haddington, on right, Amisfield, Earl of Wemyſs.

Beyond Linton, on the left, is Tyningham, a fine ſeat of the Earl of Haddington.

At Broxburn, on left, Broxmouth, Duke of Roxburgh.

EDINBURGH to *Coldſtream*.

To Dalkeith		—	6
Pathhead		4½	10½
Black Shields Inp, at Falla		3½	14
Channel-Kirk Inn		5	19
Norton Inn,	Berw.	5½	24½

Thirlſton	2	26½
Fibby's Inn	6½	33
Greenlaw	3	36
Coldſtream	10	46

At Dalkeith, on the left, the Palace of Dalkeith, Duke of Buccleugh; on the right, Jeanfield, —— Douglas, Eſq.; and Newbattle, Marquis of Lothian.

Before Pathhead, on the left, Preſton Hall, Sir John Callender, Baronet.

Two miles beyond Greenlaw, to the left, Marchmont Houſe, Earl of Marchmont's heirs.

Before Coldſtream, on the left, Hirſel, Lord Home; and on the right, Lees, —— Marjoribanks, Eſq.

EDINBURGH to *Kelſo*.

To Dalkeith	——	6
Path Head	4½	10½
Black Shields Inn, at Falla	3½	14
Lauder, Roxb.	12	26
Smallholm	11	37
Kelſo	6	43

At Lauder, on the left, Thirlſtone Caſtle, Earl of Lauderdale.

Two miles before Smallholm, on the left, Mellerſtone, the Hon. George Baillie.

A mile before Kelſo, on the right, Fleurs, Duke of Roxburgh.

EDINBURGH to *Jedburgh*.

To *Black Shields*, East Loth.	——	14
Lauder, Berw.	11	25
Fly-Boat upon Tweed	9	34
Ancrum Br. *Roxb.*	8	42
Jedburgh	3	45

A little beyond 42, on left, is Mount Tiviot, Marquis of Lothian.

Another Road, viz.

To *Middleton*, Edinb.	——	12
Bankhouſe, *Selk.*	9	21
Bowland	6	27
Gallaſhields	3½	30½
Melroſs Roxb.	4½	35
Jedburgh	11	46

EDINBURGH to *Carliſle*.

To Laſwade	——	5½
Middleton	6½	12
Bankhouſe, Selk.	9	21
Stage Hall	3	24
Croſslee	3	27
Ferny Hall	5	32
Croſs Tweed to *Selkirk*	4	36
Aſhkirk *Roxb.*	5	41
Hawick	6	47
Allanmouth	4½	51½
Binks	5	56½
Moſspaul Green	3½	60
Redpath, *Dumfr.*	5½	65½
Langholm	4½	70
Kirk Andrews, *Cumb.*	9	79
Longtown	1½	80½
Weſt Linton	3	83½
CARLISLE	6	89½

At 7½, Dalhouſie Caſtle, Lord Dalhouſie.

Two miles before Middleton, on right, Arniſton, Lord Advocate Dundas.

At Bankhouſe, on left, Pirn, —— Tait, Eſq.

At Croſslee, on right, Bowland, Mark Watt, Eſq.

Beyond Selkirk, on right, Haining, —— Pringle, Eſq.

At 65, on left, Dr Elliot.

Beyond Redpath, on right, Sorby, —— Armſtrong, Eſq.
Before Langholm, on right, Langholm Caſtle, Duke of Buccleugh.
To the left of Kirk Andrews, Netherby, —— Graham, Eſq.

EDINBURGH to *Dumfries*.

To *Linton*, Tweedale	——		16½
Blythe Bridge		4½	21
Broughton, *Peeb.*		6	27
Crook Inn		7	34
Bield Inn		1	35
Tweed Foot		6	41
Moffat, Dumf.		9	50
Johnſton Kirk		9	59
Lochmaben		6	65
Tinwall Kirk		5½	70½
Dumfries		4	74½

Another Road, viz.

To *Moffat*, above	——		50
Johnſton Moor		9	59
Amisfield		8	67
Dumfries		4½	71½

Another Road, viz.

To *Howgate*, Edinb.	——		10
Eddleſton, *Peeb.*		7	17
Peebles		5	22
Stobo		6	28
Drummelzier		4	32
Bield Inn		7½	38½
Moffat *		15	53½
Dumfries, above		21½	75

A mile beyond Peebles, on the right, Neidpath Caſtle, Duke of Queensberry.
A mile beyond Stobo, on the right, Stobo Houſe, Lord Chief Baron Montgomery, and a mile farther, on the left, New Poſſo, Sir James Nayſmith.

* EDINBURGH to *Moffat*.

Another Road.

To *Howgate*, Edinb.	——		10
Halmyre, *Peeb.*		7	17
Blythe Bridge		4	21
Moffat, p. 5.		29	50

At 13, on the left, the Whim, Lord Chief Baron Montgomery.
At 14¾, La mancha, E. of Dundonald.
At Halmyre, Murray's Hall, Sir Robert Murray Keith.

EDINBURGH to *Wigton* and *Whitehorn*.

Bridge-Houſe Inn	——		16¼
Bridge End, *Lanark*		3¾	20
Biggar		7½	27½
Lead Hills		19	46½
Penpont, Dumf.		14½	61
Monyhive		5½	66½
Balmaclellan, *Kirk.*		12	78½
New Galloway		1½	80
Newton-Stewart, Wigtonſh.		18	98
Wigton		7	105
Kirkinner		3	108
Sorby		3	111
Whitehorn		5	116

Left of Sorby, Mochrum Caſtle, Earl of Dumfries.

EDINBURGH to *Lanerk* and *Ayr*; the new Road.

To Currie, *Edinb.*	——		5¾
Croſswood Hill		11¼	17
Carnwath, Lanarkſh.		8	25
Carſtairs		3	28
One mile farther right to *Lanark*		4	32

Or left to			
Douglas Mill Inn		10½	38½
Douglas		2½	41
Muirkirk,	*Ayrſh.*	10	51
Cumnock		10½	61½
Ochiltree		4	65½
Drongan		4	69½
Ayr		7	76½

At 4, on the left, Hall's Hall, —— Carmichael, Eſq.
At Carnwath, the Caſtle, —— Lockhart, Eſq.
At Douglas, the Caſtle, Lord Douglas.
At 63, on the right, Dumfries Houſe, Earl of Dumfries.
At Ochiltree, Counteſs of Glencairn.
At 71, on the right, Sundrum, —— Hamilton, Eſq.

EDINBURGH to *Ayr*, by *Hamilton*.

To Hermiſton,	*Edinb.*	——	4½
Mid Calder		7¼	12¼
Livingſton		2¾	15
Whitburn,	*Linlith.*	6	21
Kirk of Shots,	*Lanerk.*	6½	27½
New Inn		3	30½
Holy Town		2	32½
Hamilton		5½	38
Strathaven		7¾	45¾
Prieſtland,	*Ayrſh.*	10¼	56
Darvel		1	57
Newmills		2	59
Galſton		2¼	61¼
Faill		7¾	69
St Quivox		4½	73½
Gateſide		¾	74¼
Ayr		1¾	76

At 7½, on the left, Dalmahoy, Earl of Morton.
At 9, on the right, Hatton, Dr Davidſon.
At Mid Calder, on the left, Calder Houſe, Lord Torphichen.
At Hamilton, the Palace, Duke of Hamilton.
At 60, on the right, Loudon, Earl of Loudon.

EDINBURGH to *Port Patrick*.

To *Ayr*, p. 7.		——	76½
Maybole,	Ayrſh.	8	84½
Kirk Oſwald		4½	89
Girvan		8	97
Ballantree		12½	109½
Stranrawer,	Wigt.	16½	126
Port Patrick		6¼	132¾

Near Stranrawer, Cullorn, E. of Stair.

EDINBURGH to *Inveraray*.

To Holy Town, p. 7.		——	32½
GLASGOW *		11	43½
Patrick		2½	46
Kilpatrick,	*Dunb.*	7½	53½
Dunbarton		5	58½
Luſs Inn		13	71½
Tarbat Inn		8	79½
Glen Crow,	*Argyſh.*	7½	87
Cairndow		6¼	93¼
Inveraray		10	103¼

Another Road, p. 10.

From 64, as far as Tarbat, you have, on the right, Loch Lomond, a curious freſh-water lake, 24 miles in length, and containing 24 iſlands, one of which is ſaid to be a floating iſland.
At 69, on the right, Roldouie, Sir James Colquhoun, Bart.
At Cairndow, on left, Ardkinglaſs, Sir Alexander Campbell, Bart.
At Inverary, the Caſtle, D. of Argyll.

* EDINBURGH to GLASGOW. by *Uphall.*

Uphall		—	12
West Craigs		10	22
Airdrie		10	32
Glasgow		11	43
Another Road. viz.			
To Corstorphin,	*Edinb.*	—	3½
Kirkliston,	*Linl.*	5	8½
Linlithgow		8½	17
Polmont,	*Stirl.*	4	21
Falkirk		3¼	24¼
Camelon		1	25¼
Loanhead		4	29¼
Kilsyth		6½	35
Kirkintulloch	*Dunb.*	5	40¾
GLASGOW,	*Lanerksh.*	7½	48¼

EDINBURGH to *Greenock.*

To GLASGOW, *above*		—	43
Govan,	*Lanerksh.*	3	46
Renfrew,	Renf.	3¼	49¼
Port Glasgow		13	62¼
Greenock		2¾	65

At 11 from Glasgow, on the right Blantyre, Lord Blantyre.

Near 13, on the right, Bishopton, formerly the seat of the ancient and honourable family of Sempill.

At 16¼, on the right, Findlayston Grahame of Gartmore.

EDINBURGH to *Fort William.*

To *Falkirk,* above	—	24¼
Camelon	1	25¼
r. to Lambart Kirk	1½	26¾
Bannockburn	6¼	33
Stirling †	2½	35½
Bridge of Allan	3½	39
Down, *Perthsh.*	5	44
Callander	7¾	51¾
Lochernehead Inn	13¾	65½
Liagarstan Inn	7¾	73¼
Crienlarach Inn	9¾	83
Clifton, *alias* *Tyndrum*	5	88
Achnascallan	3	91
Bridge of Urchy	3½	94½
Inveruran	2½	97
Over the Black Mount to *King's House Inn*	9½	106½
Over the Devil's Turnpike, or the turns of Mamogreean, to Kenlochleven	8½	115
Maryburgh, *Invern.*	13½	128½
Fort William	½	129

† *From Stirling there is another Road by Blair Drummond to Down, the same distance.*

EDINBURGH to *Inveraray,* by *Stirling.*

To *Tyndrum,* above		—	88
Inverlochy,	*Argyllsh.*	9½	97½
Dalmaly		2	99½
Cladich		6	105½
Inveraray		10	115½

Another Road, p. 8.

EDINBURGH to *Bunawe.*

To *Dalmaly,* above		—	99½
Inverawe,	*Argyllsh.*	12½	112
Bunawe		1	113

At Inverawe, —— Campbell, Esq.
At Bunawe, an Iron Forge.

INVERARAY to *Campbelltown.*

To Goatfield,	*Arg.*	——	8
Minart		4½	12½
Lochgare Head		3½	16
Loch Gilp-head Inn		6½	22½
Inverniel		5	27½
Weſt Tarbat		9½	37
Lagvoulen Inn		5	42
Clachan		5	47
Killean		8¾	55¾
Barr		5½	61¼
Campbelltown		12¼	73½

EDINBURGH to *Fort Auguſtus,* and *Bernera.*

To *Stirling,* p. 10.		——	35½
Dumblane,	*Perthſh.*	6	41½
Muthil Kirk		11½	53
Crief		3	56
Amilrie Inn		11½	67½
Aberfeldie		10	77½
Wymeſs Inn		1	78½
Cuſhie-Veal Inn		4	82½
Tunnel-Bridge Inn		8	90½
Trinefour		5	95½
Dalnacardoch		5	100½
Dalwhinnie,	Invern.	13	113½
Garviemore		13½	127
Fort Auguſtus		18	145
Unach Inn		9	154
Reabuie		11½	165½
Raatachan Inn		14	179½
Bernera Barracks		9	188½

EDINBURGH to *Inverneſs, Thurſo* and *Kirkwall.*

To *South Queen's Ferry*		——	9
Groſs the Frith of Forth to North Queen's Ferry		1	10
Inverkeithing,	*Fifeſh.*	2½	12½
Maryburgh,	*Kinr.*	8½	21
Kinroſs		4	25
Mills of Forth		2	27
Dunbarney,	*Perthſh.*	10	37
Perth		3½	40½
Five-mile Houſe		7	47½
Inver-Inn		8	55½
Doully		4	59½
Blair		16	75½
Dalnacardoch		10½	86
Dalwhinnie,	Invern.	13	99
Etriſh		6½	105½
Bridge of Spey		4	109½
Pitmain		3	112½
Aviemore,	Murray	13¼	125¼
Corrybrough,	*Invern.*	13¾	139½
Dalmagerrie		3¾	143¼
Inverneſs		12¼	156
Beauly		10	166
Dingwall,	Roſs.	9	175
Mountgerald		3	178
Drummond		3	181
Invergordon		8	189
Port Liech,	*Crom.*	3½	192½
Tain	Roſs.	8½	201
Mickle Ferry on Dornock Frith		4	205
Dornock,	Sutherl.	5½	210½
Golſpie		7½	218
Loth		12	230
Helmſdale Inn		5	235
Ouſdale Inn		5	240
Berrydale,	Caithn.	4	244

Dunbeath	5½	249½
Nottingham	5¼	254¼
Poakmaſt Inn	4	258¾
Wick	11½	270¼
Thurſo	20½	290¾
Croſs Pentland Frith to *Kirkwall* in Orkney	35	325¾

At 4, on r. Barnton, Wm. Ramſay Eſq.
At 7, on r. Barnbougle, E. of Roſeberry.
Near Queen's Ferry, Hopetoun Houſe, Earl of Hopetoun.
Two miles beyond Perth, to the right, is the Royal Palace of Scone, where many of the Kings of Scotland were crowned; famous alſo for being the place of their interment.
Two miles before Inver, to the right, is Dunkeld, a ſeat of the D. of Athol, who has alſo another ſeat at Blair.

EDINBURGH to *John o' Groat's*, on *Dungsbay Head*.

To Wick, *above*	—	270¼
Kees	7¾	278
Milltown	2	280
Freſwick	2	282
Houna	5	287
John o' Groat's, the Northermoſt Houſe in Great Britain	1	288

EDINBURGH to *Fort George*.

To Perth, p. 12	—	40½
St Martin's Inn	5½	46
l. Eaſt Hatton	5	51
Boat of Windedge	½	51½
Goden	1½	53
Blairgowrie	3	56
Or		
From St Martin's Inn *r. to* Cupar of Angus	7½	53½
Blairgowrie	4½	58
Bridge of Cally	5	63
Spittle of Glenſhee Inn, Anguſh.	13	76
Brae Marr, Aberd.	15	91
Corgarff, or *Cockbridge*	21	112
Camdelmore Inn, Banf.	10½	122½
Linmore, *Invern.*	9	131½
Grantown	3½	135
Ballewaird Inn, near Caſtle Grant	1½	136½
Bridge of Dulſie	11½	148
Glengyoulie	7	155
Campbelltown	8	163
Fort George	1½	164½

Two miles beyond Perth, to the left, is the Royal Palace of Scone, *Vide* Remark, p. 13.
Braemarr Caſtle (now a garriſon) was a ſeat of the laſt Earl of Marr.
Caſtle Grant, the ſeat of Sir James Grant.

EDINBURGH to *Fochabers*.

To *Perth*, p. 12	—	40½
Auchtertyre, *Anguſh.*	16	56½
Glamis,	7¼	63¾
Or,		
From Perth to		
Cupar of Angus, Ang.	13	53½
Meigle, *Perth.*	5	58½
Glamis, *Ang.*	7	65½
Forfar	5½	71
Brechin	11	82
North-Eſk Bridge	6	88
Fettercairn, *Mearnſ.*	5	93
Top of the Grampian Mountains	5	98
Bridge of Dee Inn	3½	101½
Cuttie's Hillock Inn	1½	103

Inchbear Boat croſs the Dee,	*Aberd.*	6½	109½
Kincardine O'Niel		2½	112
Lumphanan		2½	114½
Boat of Forbes, or, Alford Inn		9	123½
Clatt Inn		6½	130
Huntley, alias *Strathbogie*		10	140
Keith,	Banf.	10½	150½
Fochabers		8¼	158¾

Near Meigle, on the right, Belmont Caſtle, Right Hon. James Stewart Mackenzie, who has another ſeat at New Tyle, beyond Auchtertyre.

To the left of Glamis, is Glamis Caſtle, Earl of Strathmore.

At Brechin, the Caſtle, Maule of Panmure.

Beyond North-Eſk Bridge, on the left, Engliſhmaldy, Earl of Kintore.

At 93, Fettercairn Houſe, Lady Diana Middleton.

A mile beyond Huntley, is Huntley Lodge, Dutcheſs of Gordon.

EDINBURGH to *Fochabers*.

Another Road, viz.

Grantown, p. 14		—	135
Cromdale,	*Banf.*	4	139
Inveraven		10¼	149¼
Aberlour Kirk		6½	155¾
Fochabers		14½	170¼

At Fochabers, Gordon Caſtle, Duke of Gordon.

EDINBURGH to *Old Rain*, in the Road from ABERDEEN to *Huntly*.

Bridge of Dee, p. 14		—	101½
At two miles farther *r.* to Cobble-Heugh Inn		8	109½
Banchory		½	110
Hirn		3¼	113¼
Kirk of Echt		3¾	117
Monymuſk		8	125
Old Rain Inn		11	136

EDINBURGH to ABERDEEN, and *Banff*, continued to *Inverneſs*.

To *Brechin*, p. 14		—	82
North-Eſk Bridge		6	88
Lawrence Kirk, *Mearn.*		5½	93½
Chance Inn		3½	97
Drumlithie		4	101
Stonehaven		6¼	107¼
ABERDEEN *,	*Aberd.*	14¼	121½
Old Meldrum		17½	139
Chapel-Segate Inn		11½	150½
Turriff		5	155½
Banff,	Banff.	10	165½
Portſoy		6½	172
Cullen		5½	177½
Fochabers		12¼	189¾
Elgin,	Murray.	8¾	198½
Forres †		11½	210
Nairn,	*Nairnſh.*	10½	220½
Inverneſs,	Invern.	16	236½

At Banff, Duff Houſe, Earl of Fife.

At Cullen, Earl of Finlater.

At Fochabers, Gordon Caſtle, Duke of Gordon.

† EDINBURGH to *Forres*.

Another Road, viz.

To Grantown, p. 14		—	135
Ballewaird Inn		1½	136½
Tomdu		10½	147
Forres		10	157

Three miles before Forres, on the left, Tarnaway, Earl of Murray.

* EDINBURGH to ABERDEEN.

Another Road.

To Leith,	*Edinb.*	—	2
Croſs the Forth to			
Pitcur Harbour,	*Fif.*	6	8
Kinghorn		1	9
Kirkaldie		3	12
Gallowton		2½	14½
New Inn		6¾	21¼
Balmalcom		2¾	24
Pitleſſie		1½	25½
Cupar ‡		4½	30
Kilmenie		5	35
Woodhaven		4	39
Croſs the Frith of Tay to			
Dundee,	Angusſh.	2	41
Aberbrothick		17	58
Montroſe		12	70
St Cyrus,	*Mearnſh.*	5¼	75¾
Benholm		4¾	80
Inverbervie		2½	82½
Stonehaven		9½	92
ABERDEEN		14¼	106¼

At 19, on the left, Leſſie Houſe, Earl of Rothes.
At 51, on the left, Panmure, Maule, Eſq.
At 63, on the right, Ethie, Earl of Northeſk.

‡ EDINBURGH to *Cupar*, *another Road, and from thence to* ST ANDREWS.

To Kirkaldie, *above*	—	12
Pathhead	1¼	13¼
Windygates	6¼	19½
Kennoway	1	20½
Cupar	8	28½
Darcie Bridge	3	31½
Kinnaird	½	32
Strathkinneſs	3	35
ST ANDREWS	2½	37½

To the left of 20, Balgonie, E. of Leven. At 25, on the right, Struthers, Earl of Crawford.
Two miles before St Andrews, Craigton, General Melvill's heirs.

EDINBURGH to *Crail* and *Fifeneſs*.

To *Kirkaldie*, p. 17.	—	12
Pathhead	1¼	13¼
Dyſart	1	14¼
East Wemyſs	3¾	18
Leven	3¼	21¾
Largo	3½	25¼
Balchriſtie	2¾	27½
Collinſburgh	1	28½
Pittenweem	5	33½
Anſtruther	1½	35
Kilrenny	1	36
Crail	3	39
Fifeneſs	2	41

At Collinſburgh, on the left, Balcarras, Mr Lindeſay; and on the right, Kilconquhar, Houſe, Mr Bethune.

EDINBURGH to *Stirling*, by *Clackmannan*.

To North Queen's Ferry, p. 12.		—	10
Torryburn		8¾	18½
New Mill		¾	19½
Culroſs,	*Perthſh.*	1½	21
Kincardine		4¼	25¼
Clackmannan,	Clack.	3¾	29
Alloa		2	31
Tullibody		2	33
Stirling		5	38

At 15, on the left, Broomhall, Earl of Elgin.
At Culroſs, the Abbey, Earl of Dundonald.
At 12½, on the right, Blair Caſtle, Dundas, Eſq.

EDINBURGH to *Dunfermline.*

To North Queen's Ferry, p. 12.	——	10
Dunfermline	6	16

EDINBURGH to *Falkirk*, by *Borrowſtounneſs.*

To S. Queen's Ferry	——	9
Blackneſs	5½	14½
Borrowſtounneſs	3¾	18¼
Falkirk	7¼	25½

2½ miles beyond Queen's Ferry, on left, Hopetoun Houſe, Earl of Hopetoun.
At 19, on the left, Kenniel, Duke of Hamilton.

EDINBURGH to *Perth*, by *Falkland.*

To New Inn, p. 17.	——	21¼
Falkland	2¾	24
Strathmiglo	3	27
Perth	12	39

Another Road, p. 12.

EDINBURGH to *North Berwick.*

To Muſſelburgh	——	6
Preſton Pans	2½	8½
Aberlady	6¾	15¼
Gullen	2	17¼
Dirleton	2¼	19½
North Berwick	2¾	22¼

At 8, on the right, Preſton Grange, Earl of Hyndford.

ABERBROTHICK to

Brechin	——	13¾

ABERBROTHICK to

Forfar	——	15

ABERDEEN to *Alford.*

To Skene,	*Aberd.* ——	9
Bervie Inn	3½	12½
Milltown	4½	17
Tough Kirk	6	23
Alford Kirk	5½	28½

ABERDEEN to *Braemarr.*

To Banchory Ternan	——	17½
Kincardine O'Niel	7¾	25¼
Charleſtown	4¼	29½
Mill of Dinnat	3½	33
Tulloch Inn	5½	38½
Glengairn	2½	41
Crathy Inn	6	47
Braemarr Caſtle	8½	55½
Caſtletown Inn	1	56½

Near Charleſtown, on the right, Aboyne Caſtle, Earl of Aboyne.

ABERDEEN to *Corgarff.*

To Charleſtown,	*above* ——	29½
Tarland	5	34½
Corgarff	18	52½

ABERDEEN to *Huntley.*

To Greenburn,	*Aber.* ——	5
Glaſgow-ego	4½	9½
Kintore	2½	12
Inverurie	3½	15½
Old Rain	8½	24
Huntley	12	36

ABERDEEN to *Monymusk.*

To Milltown, p. 20	—	17
Monymusk	2	19
Another road, viz.		
To Glasgow-ego	—	9½
Kennedy Kirk	5	15¼
Monymusk	4	19½

ABERDEEN to *Frasersburgh.*

To Ellon	—	16
New Crichy	10¼	26¼
Old Deer	1¼	27½
Strichen	5½	33
Frasersburgh	9	42

ABERDEEN to *Peterhead.*

To Ellon	—	16
Cruden	9	25
Peterhead	8	33
From thence to		
St Fergus	5	38
Longmay	6½	44½
Frasersburgh	6½	51

AYR to *Machlin* — 11

BANFF to *Peterhead.*

To New Byth	—	12
Strichen	8¼	20½
Peterhead	14¾	35

BEAULY to *Tain.*

To Munlochie	—	9¼
Cromartie	13½	23
Tain	11	34

BEAULY to *Fortrose* — 15½

BERWICK to CARLISLE.

To Tillmouth,	*Durh.*	—	10½
Cornhill		2¼	13¼
Coldstream,	*Berw.*	1¾	14¾
Birgeham		3¼	18
Kelso,	*Roxb.*	5½	23½
Crailing		7	30½
Denholm		8¼	39¼
Hawick		5	44½
Mosspaul Inn		13	57½
Langholm,	*Dumf.*	11	68½
Longtown,	*Cum.*	11	79½
CARLISLE		9	88¾

At Kelso, Fleurs, D. of Roxburgh.
At Coldstream, Hirsel, E. of Hume.

BERWICK to *Dunse.*

To Fouldean	—	5½
Chirnside	3	8½
Dunse	5¼	14¼

BIGGAR to *Lanerk.*

To Thankerton	—	5
Lanerk	7	12

At 7, on the left, Carmichael House, Earl of Hyndford.

BRECHIN to *Montrose* — 8

CARLISLE to *Port Patrick.*

To *Longtown,*	*Cumb.*	—	9
Gretna Green,	*Dumf.*	4½	13½
Dornock		6	19½
Annan		2½	22
Ruthwell		6½	28½
Dumfries		10¾	39½
Carlingwork Inn,	*Kirk*	16¾	56

Gate Houſe	13½	69½
Creetown	9½	79
Newton Stewart, *Wigtonſh.*	7	86
Glenluce	16½	102⅔
Stranrawer	9¾	112¼
Port Patrick	6¾	118⅓

Three miles beyond Annan, Kilhead, Sir John Douglas.
Two miles beyond Ruthwell, on left, Cumlungan Caſtle, Earl Mansfield.
Four miles before Stranrawer, on the right, Caſtle Kennedy; and two miles farther, on the left, Cullorn, both ſeats of the Earl of Stair.

PORT PATRICK, to DUBLIN.

To Donnaghadee, by water	—	16
Newton	8	24
Belfaſt	8	32
Liſburn	8	40
Hillſborough	4	44
Banbridge	10	54
Newry	10	64
Dundalk	9	73
Dunleer	11	84
Drogheda	6	90
Balrothery	10	100
Man of War Inn	3	103
Swords	5	108
DUBLIN	7	115

COLDSTREAM to *Dunſe*

	—	10¾

CRAIL to *Cupar.*

To St Andrews	—	10
Cupar	9	19

CRIEFF to *Head of Loch Erne.*

To Comrie	—	6½
Head of Loch Erne	12½	19

DINGWALL to *Cromartie.*

To Ferntoſh	—	4½
Cromartie	16½	21

DINGWALL to *Nairn.*

To Fortroſe	—	15½
Fort George	2½	18
Nairn	8	26

DUMFRIES to *Monyhive.*

To Dunſcore	—	9
Glencairn	5½	14½
Monyhive	2	16½

DUNBARTON to *Fort William.*

To Luſs Inn	—	13
Tarbat	8	21
Altarnin Inn	10	31
Creeinlarach	6¼	37½
Fort William, p. 10.	46	83¾

DUNBARTON to *Portincaple.*

To the Rue	—	10¾
Ken Gareloch	5½	15⅚
Loch-Long Side	1½	17⅓
Portincaple by Water	1	18½

At 9, Ardincaple, Lord Frederick Campbell; and on the oppoſite ſide of the Loch, Roſeneath, Duke of Argyll.

DUNDEE to *Dunkeld.*

To Bewhead, *Ang.*	—	3½
Cupar	10½	14

Godans,	*Perthſh.*	4	18
Dunkeld		10½	28½

At Dunkeld, a ſeat of the D. of Athol.

DUNDEE to *Forfar*	—	13¾

DUNDEE to *Kirriemuir.*

To Milltown	—	9
Glamis	2	11
Kirriemuir	5	16

At Glamis, the Caſtle, Earl of Strathmore.

DUNDEE to *Meigle.*

To Dronely	—	5½
Auchterhouſe	1½	7
New Tyle	3¼	10¼
Meigle	2¾	12½

Near Meigle, on the left, Bellmont, Right Honourable James Stewart M'Kenzie; and on the right, Fullerton, Mr Murray.

DUNKELD to *Inveraray.*

To Balmackniel	—	7
Aberfeldie	9½	16½
Kenmore	6½	23
By the ſide of Loch Tay to		
Killin	16	39
Liagarſton Inn	5¼	44¼
Crienlarach	9¾	54
Tyndrum	5	59
Inveraray, p. 10	27½	86½

DUNKELD to *Amilrie*	—	9¾

DUNKELD to *Cluny.*	—	7
Blair Gowry	5	12

FORT GEORGE to *Cromartie.*

To Roſemarkie	—	2
Cromartie	8½	10½

FORTROSE to *Cromartie*	—	10

FRASERSBURGH to *Banff.*

To Pitſligo	—	4
Aberdour	3¼	7¼
Troup	4¾	12
Doun	8½	20½
Banff	1½	22

GLASGOW to *Ayr.*

To Cathcart,	*Renf.*	—	4
Kingſwells,	*Ayrſh.*	10½	14½
Fenwick		4	18½
Kilmarnock		3½	22
Riccarton		1½	23½
Monkton		7	30½
Ayr		4	34½

GLASGOW to CARLISLE.

To Hamilton,	*Lanerk.*	—	11
Leſmihagou		12	23
Douglas Mill		6	29
Elvan-Foot Inn		13	42
Moffat,	*Dumf.*	13	55
Newton		7	62
Lockerby		9½	71½
Ecclefechan		6	77½
Gretna Green		9½	87
Longtown,	*Cumb.*	4½	91½
CARLISLE		9	100½

GLASGOW to *Dumfries.*

To Elvan-Foot,	*above*	—	42
Durriſdeer		10	52

Thornhill	6	58
Dumfries	16	74

Another Road, viz.

To Kingſwells, p. 26	—	14½
Galſton	8	22½
Machlin	6¾	29¼
Auchenleck	5¼	34½
Old Cumnock	1½	36
New Cumnock	5¼	41¼
Kirkconnel	7¾	49
Sanquhar	4¼	53¼
Drumlanrig	8¾	62
Penpont	4¼	66¼
Dumfries	15	81¼

Near Galſton, on the left, Loudon, Earl of Loudon.

To the right of Auchenleck, Dumfries Houſe, Earl of Dumfries.

At Drumlanrig, a ſeat of the Duke of Queenſberry.

GLASGOW to *Bute* and *Arran*.

To Greenock, *Renf.*	—	22
Rothſay *in Bute*, by water	18	40
Lamblaſh in Arran	24	64

At 16, Finlaſton, Mr Grahame.

At Greenock, Shaw Houſe, Shaw Stuart, Eſq.

GLASGOW to *Irvine*.

To Pollockſhaw, *Renf.*	—	4
Stewarton, *Ayrſh.*	31½	17½
Irvine	8	25½

Another Road, viz.

To Paiſley, *Renf.*	—	8
Quarrel Town	3½	11½
Beith, *Ayrſh.*	7½	19
Dalry	5	24
Kilwinning	4	28
Irvine	3	31

GREENOCK to *Ayr*.

To Old Kirk,	*Renf.*	—	6
Largs,	*Ayrſh.*	8½	14½
Kilbride		7½	22
Saltcoats		6	28
Kilwinning		4	32
Irvine		3	35
Monkton		7½	42½
Ayr		4	46½

Two miles beyond Largs, Kelburn houſe, Earl of Glaſgow.

One mile beyond Kilwinning, on the left, Eglintoun, Earl of Eglintoun.

HADDINGTON to *Dunſe*.

To Longformacus	—	16½
Dunſe	7	23½

HADDINGTON to *North Berwick*,

—	7

HUNTLEY to *Banff*.

To Marnoch	—	10
Foggylone	2¾	12¾
Banff	9¼	22

INVERKEITHING to *Kinghorn*.

To Aberdour	—	4
Burntiſland	3	7
Kinghorn	3	10

At Aberdour, a ſeat of the Earl of Morton.

Inverness to *Fort Auguſtus*, *Fort William*, and *Dowart Caſtle*.

General's Hut *Inv.*	—	17¼
Fort Auguſtus	14¼	32
Lagganachadrom	9	41
Letter-Findley Inn	5	46
Fort William	15½	61½
Appin, *Argyſh.*	18	79½
Airds	7½	87
Dowart Caſtle in Mull, by water	12	99

Inverness to *Cromartie*.

To Keſſock Ferry	—	2
Munlochie	4	6
Cromartie	13½	19½

Inverness to *Fort George*.

To Caſtle Stewart	—	5
Campbelltown	5½	10½
Fort George	1½	12

Inverness to *Stornaway*, (the moſt Weſtern Poſt-Town) in the *Hebrides*.

To Loch Carron, *Roſs.*	—	50
Dunvegan *(on Sky)* by water	48	98
Stornaway (on Lewes) by a ferry	100	198

Inverness to *Fortroſe*.

To Munlochie, *above*	—	6
Fortroſe	4½	10½

Inverness to *Invergordon*.

To Munlochie, *above*	—	6
Invergordon Ferry	11	17
Invergordon	1	18

Irvine to *Kilmarnock*.

To Dreghorn	—	2
Kilmarnock	4½	6¼

Lanerk to Glasgow.

To Carluke	—	5½
Bell's Hill	10¼	15¾
Glasgow	9½	25

Lanerk to *Hamilton*.

To Croſsford Boat	—	4¼
Laverock Hall	5½	9¾
Hamilton	3¾	13½

Montrose to *Fettercairn*.

To North-Eſk Bridge	—	7¼
Fettercairn	5¼	12½

Montrose to *Laurence Kirk*.

To Mary Dirk	—	5½
Laurence Kirk	4½	10

Nairn to *Fort George*

	—	8

Perth to *Dunkeld*

	—	14

Perth to *Dundee*.

To Rait Inn, *Perthſh.*	—	10½
Roſſie	5	15½
Dundee	7½	23

St. Andrews to *Newport*.

To Leuchars	—	5½
Newport	5¼	10¾

St. Andrews to *Dundee*.

To Leuchars	—	5½
Woodhaven	5	10½
Dundee, by water	1½	12

STIRLING to *Perth.*

To Dumblain	—	6
Green Loaning	5	11
Blackford	4½	15½
Auchterarder	3½	19
Dunning	5½	24½
Perth	9	33½

At 24, on the left, Duncrub, Lord Rollo.
At 28½, on the left, Duplin, Earl of Kinnoul.

Another Road, viz.

To Dumblain	—	6
Green Loaning	5	11
Muthil Kirk	6½	17½
Crieff	3	20½
Foulis	4½	25
New Inn	3	28
Methven	3¾	31¾
Perth	6¼	38

STIRLING to GLASGOW.

To St Ninian's	—	1½
Bannockburn	1	2½
Dunning	5	7½
Loanhead	1½	9
Kilsyth	6½	15½
Kirkintulloch, *Dunb.*	5	20½
GLASGOW, *Laner.*	7½	28

STIRLING to *Dunbarton.*

To Cumsbarn, *Stirl.*	—	2
Craignaze	2	4
Gargunnock	3	7
Kippen	3½	10½
Buchlyvie	5	15½
Buchanan	7½	23
Kilmarnock, *Dumf.*	2	25
Bonhill	6½	31½
Dunbarton	2¾	34¼

At Buchanan, a seat of the Duke of Montrose.
A mile beyond Bonhill, is Leven Side, Lord Stonefield.

THURSO to *Dungsbay Head.*

To Castle Hill	—	5½
Barrock	4½	10
Moss of Mey	3½	13½
Houna	4	17½
John o' Grott's House, on Dungsbay Head	1	18½

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REASONS

WHICH INDUCED ME TO COLLECT THE MATERIALS OF THE PRESENT WORK.

IT is difficult to reconcile the habits of ſtudious, with thoſe of active life. The advantages naturally attached to one of theſe modes of employment are not eaſily communicated to the other. He who retires to cultivate his underſtanding in his cloſet, is liable to loſe that dexterity of hand, and that quick perſpicacity of eye, which are acquired or improved in active external employments and amuſements. The buſtle of active life, again, is commonly unfavourable to our powers of Recollection, of Reaſoning, and of Abſtraction. Books turn us to theoretic ſpeculation: and the buſineſs of the world has ſome tendency to unfit the Imagination, and the Reaſoning Faculty for that exerciſe. Men of ſtudy often have their minds filled with general notions, without a due proportion of parti-

cular facts; men of buſineſs are ſometimes capable of little elſe than minute details.

HAVING been, for a ſeries of years, ſubjected to many of the inconveniencies, although perhaps, without reaping many of the advantages of a life of ſtudy and retirement: I lately reſolved to try the benefits of a ſhort excurſion through ſome parts of my native country. I pleaſed myſelf with the hope that I might, in this way, *quicken my powers of obſervation*, by the view of thoſe numberleſs, unconnected particulars, which, in every country, meet the traveller's eye. Among ſuch a diverſity of objects, ſome are unavoidably intereſting. And wherever the mind is intereſted, its attention is engaged. It is thus rouſed from that languor into which, in long confinement within a narrow ſphere, it is apt to ſink. Its faculties gain a new elaſticity and energy, and become capable of nobler exertions. A city and a ſedentary life, eſpecially when one moves not in a very extenſive, ſocial circle, have a tendency to deaden and relax all the firmer nerves of the ſoul. Theſe, diverſity of ſocial converſe, and varied aſpects of nature and of life will beſt reſtore to their proper tone.

TRAVELLING, too, to him who is, in any degree, more capable of obſervation, than a poſt horſe

horſe, muſt prove a *diſtinct* and highly beneficial *line of ſtudy*. There are certain claſſes of the Arts, and of the objects of Taſte, with which an acquaintance cannot be obtained otherwiſe than by travelling, to examine them in their natural ſituations. Of the operations of Agriculture, for inſtance, little knowledge can be gained from books alone: We will not eaſily conceive in what manner nature and human induſtry conſpire to make the earth yield her vegetable ſtores in the richeſt abundance; unleſs we view the growing crop in the various ſtages of its progreſs, and obſerve the ſeries of the huſbandman's labours. The minuter arts of life, too, which are not practiſed by diſtinct claſſes of artizans, but by every individual, or every family, for themſelves, can become known to us only by the ſame actual obſervation. Nor can books ever form the Taſte to judge of the beauties of natural or ornamented ſcenery. The naturaliſt, in like manner, finds his moſt intereſting cabinet in the wide range in which nature has originally diſpoſed all the ſubjects of his ſcience. Nay, it were endleſs to enumerate the different branches of knowledge which are to be acquired either ſolely, or at leaſt moſt advantageouſly, in travelling.

In *ſtudying* the *Civil Hiſtory and Antiquities* of my country, I had found the deſcriptions and draughts

of the Geographer and the Land-Surveyor inſufficient to enable me always to follow the hiſtorian or antiquarian with all the certainty I deſired. Every one knows how unintelligible alluſions to place muſt always prove, when the relative ſituation of the place is not underſtood. Deſcriptive poetry is, for this reaſon, always languid, unleſs where it exhibits only the more general features of the ſcenery. The barrows, the moats, the veſtiges of camps, and the remains of towns and caſtles ſcattered through different parts of Scotland, can be but imperfectly known to him who has examined them only in the confuſed accounts of antiquarians. The fields where our moſt eventful battles have been fought cannot be diſtinctly conceived by the imagination which has nothing but the hiſtorian's narrative to aid it. It is pleaſing, likewiſe, to examine what changes the ſcenes diſtinguiſhed by the events of former times have ſince undergone; where the foreſt has mouldered down into a moſs; or where the impaſſable moraſs has been improved by induſtry into a garden. Still more intereſting is it, to compare the preſent language and manners of the inhabitants of any particular diſtrict with thoſe anciently aſcribed to them; and to trace the fluctuations they have ſuffered, and the circumſtances by which theſe have been occaſioned.

I HAD

I HAD alſo formed *ſome general ideas concerning the principles of civil policy, trade, and national induſtry*, the truth or fallacy of which I wiſhed to prove by an examination and induction of correſponding facts. Only by ſeeking opportunities of converſing with intelligent traders and manufacturers; of enquiring into the negociations of trade, and viewing the operations of manufacturing induſtry; of acquainting myſelf with the actual ſtate of manners and of police, of the different branches of public œconomy, and of the eſtabliſhments for the diſtribution of juſtice;—did it ſeem probable that I might attain the knowledge of thoſe facts which I was thus anxious to collect.

THE feelings of the heart, too, may be bettered by a ſurvey of the varied ſcenery of one's native country; by remarking the character and condition of its various inhabitants, and beholding how greatly their ingenious induſtry has improved the conveniencies of nature. The attachments of patriotiſm are thus cheriſhed in the breaſt. A generous deſire that one may alſo contribute a mite, however ſmall, to the ſervice of one's country, is awaked in the ſoul. An emulation of worth and dignity of character is excited; and mean manners, and vicious conduct are regarded with increaſing abhorrence.

WITH

With theſe views in my mind, I prepared to leave Edinburgh in the beginning of Auguſt, 1792. I ſaw that ſuch advantages might be gained in an excurſion through ſome of the more intereſting parts of Scotland. I could not indeed flatter myſelf, that I ſhould be able to ſeize them all. The time, and the expence which I had to ſpare, were not conſiderable enough to enable me to gain many of them. But, ſuch conſiderations as the above, ſerved to make me ſet out with pleaſure on my little tour, and to examine, with an eye of intereſt and curioſity the objects which occurred to my obſervation.

Of the facts which I had an opportunity to gather, I truſted few to memory; but carefully noted down, as I obſerved. With local facts I could not help interſperſing thoſe general principles to which my mind inſenſibly referred them. I was ſometimes led to recollect the tranſactions of paſt times; and ſometimes hurried on by imagination to conceive the poſſibilities of futurity. I confined not my views to any one particular tract of obſervation and enquiry. I was neither a ſentimental, an agricultural, a commercial, a virtuoſo, nor an antiquarian traveller; but a ſort of compound of all theſe. Every claſs of objects, and almoſt every object had more or leſs of my attention. Only, I believe, it might have

have been better, if I had been either more a mere matter of fact man, or a more vigorous thinker.

THE medley of narrative, obſervation, and reflexion, which I have formed, I commit, ſuch as it is, to the candour of the public. Perhaps it may yield entertainment; perhaps it may convey ſome inſtruction. If it ſhall be acknowledged to afford either, I ſhall be well pleaſed.

JOURNEY

THROUGH THE WESTERN PARTS OF SCOTLAND.

From EDINBURGH *to the* SOUTH FERRY.

BY the middle of Auguſt, Edinburgh is commonly deſerted by all the *migratory* part of its inhabitants, whether people of gaiety, of ſtudy, or of buſineſs. The places of public amuſement are ſhut up; the Parliament-houſe is left in empty ſolitude and ſilence; the college-gates are no longer thronged: only a few paſſengers ſaunter here and there, through the ſtreets: the ſhopkeepers hang idly in their doors; and ſuch of them as fancy themſelves perſons of taſte begin to think of repairing, for half a week, to ſome faſhionable watering-place. It was about this time that the allurements of the country drew me from Edinburgh.

HAVING, on the preceding year, travelled, on horſeback, at an earlier time in the ſeaſon, over the firſt part of the route I now intended to take;

I reſolved, on the preſent occaſion, to prefer the ſtage-coach. I had been very little accuſtomed to the motion of wheeled carriages; and never before to the chance-company of a ſtage-coach: for both theſe reaſons, therefore, this mode of travelling was recommended to me by its novelty. Of the amuſement to be found among the accidental aſſemblage of mutual ſtrangers with which a ſtage-coach is often filled, I had indeed conceived ſanguine ideas. I fancied, that I might perhaps meet with ſome ſingular oddities of character, perhaps with ſome wonder of good ſenſe and intelligence; that I ſhould be entertained with the lofty ſtrangeneſs and ſilence which my company would at firſt maintain; —with the gracious airs which each would, by degrees, condeſcend to aſſume, in order to encourage what he might deem the timidity of the reſt;—— with their awkward attempts at diſguiſe of character and ſituation, through which the *cloven-foot* could hardly fail to appear;—with the ardour of mutual kindneſs, and the eagerneſs to oblige and entertain, to which all would probably be wrought up;—and with the ſullenneſs and *ennui* into which all were likely to ſink back, when they ſhould find, each his companions unwilling to allow his claims to importance: that, be theſe things how they might, I ſhould at leaſt find my own obſervation

of

of the objects on the way, aſſiſted by the remarks of my fellow-travellers.

In theſe hopes I went to the Black-bull Inn, Robertſon's, and took a ſeat to Perth, in the Stage-coach, or rather chaiſe, which runs between Edinburgh and Aberdeen. My fellow-travellers were two young gentlemen going to Aberdeen, in whom I was indeed diſappointed of the peculiar entertainment I had expected; as I diſcovered nothing of them, but that they were very amiable in their manners, and ſufficiently intelligent.

At about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, we ſeated ourſelves in the chaiſe; and the driver took his poſt. We had hardly ſet out, when he perceived ſomething to be wrong about one of his wheels, and afterwards ſomething to be equally ſo about the faſtening of our baggage. We remained in the chaiſe, in the middle of Prince's Street, till all was rectified. In the mean time, I could not help regretting, that a ſtreet ſo elegant as Prince's Street, and which is frequented by the gay and faſhionable, as the Mall of our metropolis, ſhould be ſeated ſo immediately over a fœtid marſh, and ſhould enjoy no better a front proſpect than that of the empty baſon which once contained the North Loch, now awkwardly, although uſefully divided by an earth-

en mound,—and of the ſmoky, irregular buildings on the north ſide of the Old Town. The Caſtle is too near, to form an object of grandeur in the proſpect. The ſpire lately erected on the Weſt-Kirk, has, however, a fine effect, eſpecially in hazy weather, when ſeen from the Eaſtern end of Prince's Street. This ſtreet, and the whole line of buildings in the New Town ſtill continue to be carried farther weſtward. Many new houſes are, at the ſame time riſing through the Old Town, and indeed on all quarters of Edinburgh. Yet, I fear, that the population, and the opulence of this City do not, at preſent, increaſe in the proportion of the buildings. Families now occupy more room, and require more elegant accommodation than formerly. Beſides, when any particular tract of induſtry has been opened and entered upon, it cannot be, all at once deſerted, even although it ſhall have ceaſed to be highly advantageous. The builders and their workmen, having in a great meaſure ſupplied the firſt, eager demands of the citizens of Edinburgh for new and more elegant houſes, are now obliged to content themſelves with ſmaller profits, and to hazard greater riſks, rather than forſake the line of employment which they have been accuſtomed to purſue. This circumſtance proves advantageous to the citizens in general; affording them a greater choice of houſes, whether

to

to purchaſe or to rent, and thoſe, by conſequence, at more moderate rates.

Our driver, at length, ſatisfied himſelf and us, that he had made all ſafe. He then mounted and drove on. As we advanced, Pentland hills, with an intervening tract of rich, cultivated, and ornamented country appeared on our left. But, in the confinement of the chaiſe, we had only an imperfect glimpſe of that proſpect. We ſoon after left Drumſheugh, a ſeat of the earl of Moray's, on our right hand; and, within a little, found ourſelves croſſing the *water of Leith*. On the left, on the ſouthern bank of the river, and immediately above the bridge, we obſerved a conſiderable depth and extent of quarry, cut in a whin-rock. Heaps of ſtones ſtood ready dreſſed, ſome for paving, others for building. Incruſtations of ſpar appeared over the rock.

Approaching the bridge, we had remarked the gardens adjoining to the houſe of Deanes, which cover the ſlope of a hill, on the weſtern ſide of which the river paſſes. The productions of thoſe gardens are ſold in the markets of Edinburgh. In ſummer they are occaſionally viſited by parties who come to eat the ſtrawberries and other ſummer-fruits, where they grow. Adjoining to thoſe gardens,

dens, on the eaſt ſide, are the grounds of Dean-Haugh: and, at the eaſtern termination of the hill, ſtands the houſe of Dean-Haugh, built, in the ſtyle of an old Gothic edifice. It was the taſte and antiquarian ſkill of the late Walter Roſs, W. S. that gave it this form. I know not whether any ancient building ever ſtood here. But, the ſituation is one of thoſe which our forefathers were accuſtomed to prefer for their houſes. The ſame taſte which gave its antique aſpect to the houſe, has in like manner, preſided in the ornamenting of the narrow domain belonging to it. Of the late poſſeſſor I cannot help adding, that his ſurviving acquaintance ſpeak in very warm language of his knowledge in law, of his taſte for antiquities, of his wit, humour, and talents for convivial converſation.

Nearly oppoſite to the houſe of Dean-Haugh, and on the ſouthern ſide of the river, is St Bernard's Well; a ſpring of mineral water, mineralized, I believe, by what is called, in the modern language of Chemiſtry, *ſulphurated hydrogenous gas*. The northern bank affords another ſpring or two of the ſame character. It ſhould ſeem, from the denomination, that St Bernard's Well muſt have been known by its medicinal qualities in the days of Popery. The ſame powers were then aſcribed to Saints, which had been attributed by the ancient heathens

heathens to their hoſt of Divinities. Every thing was zealouſly put under the protection of ſome ſaint or other. This mineral ſpring muſt have been then dedicated to St Bernard, whoſe name it has ſince retained. Its virtues had, however, been for a conſiderable time, overlooked by the inhabitants of the neighbourhood. The citizens of Edinburgh repaired eagerly to diſtant watering-places, without enquiring, whether they might find medicinal water at home. But, within theſe few years, Lord Gardenſtone became proprietor of St Bernard's Well. His Lordſhip's well known philanthrophy and public ſpirit immediately ſuggeſted to him the poſſibility of rendering its waters more uſeful to the public. He has, at a very conſiderable expence, built an handſome Grecian edifice over the ſpring, in which the waters are diſtributed by a proper perſon, and at a very trifling price, to *every one that thirſteth* for them. His Lordſhip's endeavours have accompliſhed his purpoſe. The citizens of Edinburgh are now perſuaded, that theſe waters are ſalutary in various caſes; and have, particularly, a ſingular tendency to give a good breakfaſting appetite; in conſequence of which, old and young, males and females, have, for theſe two or three laſt ſummers, crowded to pay their morning reſpects to *Hygeia* in the chapel which Lord Gardenſtone has erected to her.

At a ſmall diſtance weſtward from the well ſtand large Mills in which the bakers of Edinburgh have a conſiderable part of their flour prepared. On either hand, whether weſtward or eaſtward from the bridge, the banks of this river preſent a range of ſcenery, cultivated and ornamented, as becomes the vicinity of a great city. Towards Leith, the proſpect is wonderfully rich. Several ſmall villages are ſcattered on the ſouthern bank. On the northern, the houſes of Mr Rochead, and of Mr Muir are two of the handſomeſt villas that Scotland has to boaſt of. This whole plain is indeed ſo beſprinkled with handſome *boxes*, and divided into ſo many little ornamented domains, as to beſpeak ſtrikingly the increaſing opulence of the citizens of Edinburgh, their taſte for the more elegant conveniencies of life, and their paſſion for the enjoyment and the dignity connected with the poſſeſſion of a country-ſeat.—Weſtward, the banks of this river diſplay fewer villas, gardens, and ornamented fields; but they exhibit that perfection of agriculture, which the huſbandman is naturally prompted to cultivate, when he finds a ready market for the moſt valuable productions which his grounds can be improved to raiſe; wheat, barley, oats, potatoes, turnips, and thoſe graſſes which afford the beſt hay and green paſture. Beſide finding a ready market for the articles which they raiſe, farmers in the vicinity

cinity of a great town have alſo the advantage of obtaining the richeſt of all manures from its ſtreets, and from the public jakes.

As we advanced towards Queensferry, we had ſtill under our eyes a rich and fertile country. The gentlemen's houſes on either hand are numerous. Even the farm houſes are uncommonly neat and ſeemingly commodious. The fields were covered with luxuriant crops, which, through the unuſual wetneſs of the ſeaſon, had yet aſſumed very little of a yellow hue. Dry ſtone-walls of a decent ſtructure, divided them from the road. The interſections were formed chiefly by ditches and green fences. Clumps of wood were ſcattered here and there, as the waving inequalities of the ground, or other circumſtances had directed. On the north-eaſtern ſide of the highway, and at no great diſtance beyond the Water of Leith, is a quarry of what ſpecies of ſtone I did not learn: but, I believe, that the builders of Edinburgh are furniſhed from it with large maſſes,—perhaps of grey granite. Where men are aſſembled in great numbers, every thing becomes valuable. Thoſe articles which nature affords in ſuch abundance, that, in other places the appropriation of them is unneceſſary, are matters for ſale and purchaſe in the neighbourhood

of a great city, water comes there to be ſold by meaſure, and ſtones by weight.

We had ſoon a glimpſe of the Forth, and a view of the ſouthern ſide of the rich county of Fife. The eye wandered, with delight, over one of the moſt populous, fertile, and cultivated territories in Scotland. Its coals, its limeſtone, its abundant crops, its thriving manufacturing villages, and the high rents which tenants are there enabled to pay to their landlords, without impoveriſhing themſelves, occurred all together to the mind, and gave, inſenſibly, a new charm to the landſcape. As the Firth opened more fully to the view, the heart was ſwelled with emotions of ſublimity and pleaſure. Its noble width, its influence on the induſtry and opulence of the adjoining country, the creations of human Art along its banks, the fleets of trade, or of war which its Roads have ſheltered, the times when it conſtituted a boundary of the Roman Empire, and when it protected the Saxons from the incurſions of the Scots, already victorious over the Picts,—crowded all into the train of thought which now paſſed through my mind. I was thus led to reflect on the benignity with which the author of nature has ordered the relative diſpoſition of land and water in a manner highly favourable to human induſtry and happineſs; on the power of man to

ſubdue

ſubdue the ſtubbornneſs of nature, and to multiply wonderfully, by ingenious art, the conveniencies which nature affords; and on the varying aſpects which the face of a country aſſumes with the various fluctuations of civil life.

In a ſhort time, we reached the South Ferry; which has been named Queensferry, in conſequence of being the paſſage by which Margaret, Queen to our Malcolm III, uſed to croſs the Forth, on her way to and from Dumfermline, where ſhe chiefly reſided. The Royal Burgh of Queensferry lies along the ſouthern bank of the Forth. It is not large. What number of inhabitants it may contain I know not. Nor am I better informed, in reſpect to the induſtry or trade of its citizens. Conſiderable quantities of ſoap were, not many years ſince, manufactured here; but, I believe, that this manufacture has been greatly checked by the ſevere exaction of the Exciſe Duties.

At no great diſtance above the town of Queensferry ſtands Hopeton-Houſe, a fine ſeat belonging to the noble family of Hopeton. Frequent excurſions are made from Edinburgh to Queensferry, by parties who come to view this houſe, and the ſurrounding pleaſure-grounds. Theſe I have only ſeen at a diſtance; and, therefore, cannot enter into a

particular deſcription of them. I am, however, tempted to mention (what I have learned, while extending the notes of my journey), that the citizens of Queensferry have lately received a moſt agreeable proof of the vicinity of Hopeton-Houſe, in a preſent of £ 200, from the Earl and Counteſs of Hopeton, for the benefit of their burgh.

THIS Ferry is one of the moſt frequented paſſages over the Forth. The others are by the ferry-boats between Leith and Pettycur, and by the bridge of Stirling. Stage-coaches between Aberdeen, Perth, and Edinburgh run this way. The intercourſe between the Mid-Highlands and the South-eaſtern parts of Scotland is chiefly in this line. And a good number of carriers travel, this way, weekly, or oftener. Travelling by this ferry, upon a former occaſion, I remember to have here met a drove of Dutch or Flemiſh horſes, of a great ſize, which, having been accidentally landed ſomewhere on the Eaſt coaſt of Fife, were conveyed by this way to Leith, the port to which they had been conſigned. Upon the preſent occaſion, we were met at the ferry, by a company of reapers from the Highlands, who were going ſouthward, to aſſiſt in the labours of the harveſt: for the Highlanders, if an idle race, are ſo, from the circumſtances of their country,

not

not through unwillingneſs to earn the comforts of life by honeſt induſtry.

I AM ſorry, I cannot ſay of the Inn at the South-Ferry, that it is more than tolerable.

SOUTH FERRY to KINROSS.

AFTER waiting ſome time, till a boat which was in the middle of the Firth when we came within ſight, arrived, and landed its freight; we entered it, and proceeded to the oppoſite ſhore. The paſſenger enjoys a fine proſpect from the middle of the Firth. At Queensferry it is ſuddenly contracted, by the projection of the land on the northern ſhore, to the breadth of two miles; but, ſpreads out, almoſt immediately, towards the Weſt, into a beautiful and capacious bay. The view extends weſtward, nearly to Stirling; and eaſtward to the mouth of the Firth, near the iſle of *May*. The eye gazes, by turns, on the coaſt of Lothian, and on that of Fife; ſometimes fixes for a few moments, on the iſles of Inch-Colm and Inch-Garvy; and is then perhaps caught by the ſmoke ariſing from the ſalt-pans and fire-engines of Burrowſtounneſs; or remarks, on the northern ſhore, Lord Elgin's lime works, Roſythe caſtle and Dunibriſſel, a ſeat belonging

to

to the Earl of Murray; while Burnt-Iſland, the road of Leith, and Edinburgh caſtle are ſeen in diſtant perſpective. On the iſle of Inch-Garvy is a ruinous fortification which was repaired, I believe, when the late Paul Jones threatened theſe coaſts. In this paſſage, I ſaw, for the firſt time, ſeveral porpoiſes, a well-known ſpecies of fiſhes, abounding in this Firth. Their carcaſes afford a proportion of oil which renders them not unworthy of the fiſherman's pains. The form is unworthy that of a hog. Divers ſea-fowls hovered over, or floated before us.

WHILE carried in ſecurity acroſs the Firth, I was inſenſibly led to reflect on the amazing improvement of Scottiſh dexterity and ſkill in naval matters, ſince the time when the navigation even of this Firth was reckoned perilous. Such, indeed, was, anciently, the danger of ſhipwreck on our coaſts in the winter-months, that a law was enacted in the reign of James III, and was afterwards, frequently renewed,—enjoining; "That there be na ſchip frauched out of the realm, with any ſtaple gudes, fra the feaſt of Simon's day and Jude, unto the feaſt of the purification of our Lady, called Candelmaſs *." It was at an earlier period, probably, than the inſtitution of this decree, that many of the Scottiſh nobles were loſt in the Firth, in an

* James III. Parl. 2. Chap. 15.

an expedition on which they were ſent out, at an unfortunate ſeaſon, under a Sir Patrick Spence. The ballad in which this mournful event is recorded, having been ſung to me, by my grandmother, in my infant years, riſes to my remembrance, accompanied by ſo many adventitious aſſociations, that I cannot forbear inſerting it here. It is a ſpecimen of the poetry and the language, and is deſcriptive of the manners of the *Saxoniſed* Scots,—poſſibly of the thirteenth or the fourteenth centuries. Dumfermline ſeems to have been, then, a favourite ſeat of the Scottiſh ſovereigns.

The king ſits in Dumferling toune,
Drinking the blude-reid wine:
O whar will I get a gude ſailor,
To ſail this ſchip of mine?

Up and ſpak an eldern knight,
Sat at the king's richt kne:
Sir Patrick Spence is the beſt ſailor
That ſails upon the ſe.

The king has written a braid letter,
And ſign'd it wi' his hand;
And ſent it to Sir Patrick Spence,
Was walking on the ſand.

The firſt line that Sir Patrick red,
A loud lauch lauched he:

The

The next line that Sir Patrick red,
The teir blinded his ee.

O wha is this has don this deed,
This ill deed don to me;
To ſend me out, this time o' the zeir,
To ſail upon the ſe?

Mak haſte, mak haſte, my mirry men all,
Our guid ſchip ſails the morne.
O ſay na ſae, my maiſter deir,
For I feir a deadlie ſtorme.

Late, late yeſtreen, I ſaw the new moone,
Wi' the auld moone in her arme;
And I feir, I feir, my deir maſter,
That we will come to harme.

O our Scots nobles wer richt laith
To weet their cork-heil'd ſchoone
But lang owre a' the play wer play'd,
Thair hats they ſwam aboone.

O lang, lang may thair ladies ſit,
Wi' thair fans into their hand,
Or eir they ſe Sir Patrick Spence
Cum ſailing to the land.

O lang, lang may the ladies ſtand
Wi' thair gold kems in their hair,
Waiting for their ain deir lords,
For they'll ſe them na mair.

Have owre, have owre to Aberdour,
  Its fifty fathom deip:
And thair lies guid Sir Patrick Spence,
  Wi' the Scots lords at his feit.

So frail were then the ſtouteſt veſſels in the Scottiſh navy; ſo fearful its moſt ſkilful mariners; ſo difficult the navigation of the Firth of Forth! Beſide theſe circumſtances, this ballad commemorates facts illuſtrative of the manners of thoſe times. It was then a faſhion, it ſhould ſeem, prevalent among the nobility to wear cork-heeled ſhoes. The ladies uſed fans, and wore no ornament on their heads, except a metal comb, confining the hair. The hat, not the Scottiſh blue bonnet, was the faſhionable covering for the heads of the men.—Nor are theſe ſimple ſtrains deſtitute of poetical merits. There is a beauty in the manner in which Sir Patrick Spence is repreſented as paſſing haſtily from his reflections on the probable danger to which he was injudiciouſly or maliciouſly expoſed, to give orders for the neceſſary preparations for the voyage; in the image introduced by the ſailor who wiſhes to divert him from his purpoſe; in the abrupt tranſition to the fatal conſequences of this ill-timed voyage; and in the images by which the diſtreſs of its miſcarriage is marked.

WHILE my thoughts were, thus, inſenſibly with-drawn from the preſent ſcenes, our boat reached the northern ſhore; and I was rouſed from my muſing, by my fellow paſſengers ſtepping eagerly upon the land.

NEAR the North Ferry are conſiderable maſſes of granite, diſpoſed in perpendicular ſtacks. Above theſe is a reddiſh earth full of friable, micaceous nodules. In theſe granite rocks, extenſive quarries have been cut, and the ſtones carried to pave the ſtreets of London. The village, called the North Ferry, is much ſmaller than the oppoſite burgh on the ſouthern ſhore. It is probably of equal antiquity. Here ſtood once a chapel which was endowed by Robert I, and religious ſervice performed in it by the monks of Dunfermline.

ABERDOUR, mentioned in the laſt Stanza of the above ballad, is the name of a pariſh and a village, ſituated Eaſt from North Ferry, on the ſame ſide of the Firth. The Earl of Morton has there an handſome ſeat. It has been long the property of the noble family of Douglas.—To obtain the privilege of a burial-place in their church, Allen de Mortimer, from whoſe family the eſtate of Aberdour paſſed into the hands of the Douglaſſes, beſtowed one half of his lands on the Monks of Inch-Colm.

At

P. Sandby del.

R. Scott sculp.

B L

At Aberdour was anciently a convent belonging to the nuns, called the poor *Clares*.——In this neighbourhood, not many years ſince, reſided the late Captain Stuart of Dunearn; a man who deſerves to be remembered for his taſte in the fine arts, and his amiable fondneſs for their productions. He had formed a noble cabinet of ſelect pictures, and had collected one of the fineſt libraries in Britain. So paſſionately was he attached to his books and his paintings, that he could not travel without thoſe dear companions. He might, with the moſt juſt propriety, have adopted the language uſed by Cicero, when ſpeaking of polite literature:—*Delectant domi, non impediunt foris, pernoctant nobiſcum, peregrinantur, ruſticantur.* His library and his collection of paintings have, ſince his death, been ſold and diſperſed. Collectors of books and paintings deſerve the grateful remembrance of their countrymen. They import ſtores, which when diſperſed, contribute greatly to the diffuſion of taſte and knowledge.

Nearer to the ſtreight of Queensferry, lies Inch-Colm; a ſmall iſland, on the northern ſide of the Firth. On this iſle, at a very remote period in the eccleſiaſtical hiſtory of Scotland, a chapel had been built, and dedicated to St Columba. Alexander I, having ſought ſhelter here from a ſtorm by which he was overtaken in croſſing the Firth, was hoſpi-

tably received, and entertained for three days, by a hermit (probably of the communion of the Culdees, the diſciples of Columba) whom he found occupying the chapel. Struck with pious gratitude to heaven, and perhaps ſolicited by the hermit, the monarch ſoon after founded here a monaſtery, dedicated it to St Columba, and eſtabliſhed in it a ſociety of Auguſtine Monks. This monaſtery was pillaged by the fleet of Edward III. of England, when he invaded Scotland. The ruins of the church, of a ſquare tower belonging to it, and of ſome others of the ancient buildings, ſtill remain. On a riſing ground, on the ſouth eaſt ſide of the buildings, is ſtill to be ſeen a Daniſh monument of which an engraving has been given by Sir Robert Sibbald.

Dunibrissel, already mentioned as an agreeable object in the proſpect from the oppoſite ſide of the Frith, and the ſeat of the Earl of Murray, ſtands within ſight of Inch-Colm. It was the ſeat of the celebrated Earl of Murray, the natural brother, and the perſecutor of the lovely, frail, and unfortunate Queen Mary. His ſon whoſe handſome perſon and gallant manners were ſuſpected to have made an impreſſion on the heart of Anne of Denmark, ſpouſe to James VI. which might have proved too powerful for her conjugal fidelity,—was here murdered.

The

The earl of Huntley, Murray's inveterate enemy, was the ready miniſter of James's jealouſy. A pretext was eaſily found. Huntly was ſent to apprehend Murray. The latter refuſing to ſurrender, the houſe was ſet on fire. Its maſter might have eſcaped in the darkneſs of the night, had he not been diſcovered by the glare of the flames, and inſtantly ſlain.

At ſome diſtance weſtward above North Ferry, and on the ſame ſide of the Firth, are the vaſt Lime-Kilns belonging to the earl of Elgin. They are diſpoſed in a row. Their openings are under a covered way, formed, on the front, by arches and pillars, into a magnificent colonnade. Their ſituation is beneath the ſtrata of limeſtone, which are of inexhauſtible extent. It is conveyed, as broken, into the kilns, by rail-roads. For ſhipping the lime, whether burnt or crude, there is a convenient pier.

Considering the natural advantages of this diſtrict of country, one can hardly help wondering that it is not ſtill more opulent and populous. Coal, one of the firſt conveniencies of life, it poſſeſſes in the moſt plenteous abundance. Waſhed, on one ſide, by the Frith of Forth, on the other, by that of Tay, and forming, by its eaſtern ſide, a boundary of the bay; its commodities may be all conveyed

conveyed by ſea-carriage, to a proper market. Coal is an article, neceſſary and favourable above almoſt all others to the progreſs of manufactures. And lime is the moſt excellent manure that the huſbandman can employ, if not to enrich a barren, at leaſt, to ſubdue a ſtubborn ſoil.—With theſe advantages, Fife is, indeed, wonderfully rich and populous; yet not ſo as to preclude the hope of its continuing to improve in wealth, induſtry, and population.

BEFORE leaving the vicinity of the North Ferry, let me take a more particular view of Roſythe-Caſtle. Its ſituation is not far weſtward from the Ferry, oppoſite to Hopeton-Houſe, and on a rock which juts out into the river. It was originally the ſeat of a collateral branch of the royal family of Stuart. It came afterwards into the poſſeſſion of Primroſe, Lord Roſeberry. It is now the property of the earl of Hopeton. It is a ruinous pile, and has long been uninhabited.

FROM North Ferry we proceeded by a winding, riſing road, to the burgh of Inverkeithing. Its extent is not great. Its ſtreet and houſes have an air of antiquity. Here was a royal ſeat, in the reign of David I. By the charter of the burgh, granted by William, its liberties extend between the rivers

Dovan

Dovan and Leven. Under the town is a fine baſon or bay, communicating with the Forth. Its citizens have ſome coaſting, and perhaps ſome foreign trade.

THE inhabitants of Inverkeithing diſcovered, in a late inſtance, a wonderful zeal for the purity of the clerical character. They had loſt an old and reſpectable paſtor. Another was preſented to the benefice and charge. They did not much like the preſentee's ſtyle of preaching. And they diſcovered, that he had not obtained the preſentation, without the exertion of *Election-Intereſt* by ſome of his friends. Their horrour was excited by what they called an act of Simony. They determined never to have the pulpit or the ſacred duties profaned in their pariſh, by an incumbent whom they deemed ſo unworthy. They accordingly commenced a furious oppoſition to his ſettlement, and carried the cauſe from preſbytery to ſynod, and from the provincial ſynod, before the General Aſſembly of the Church. Their oppoſition proved vain. Their objections were found to be frivolous, their accuſation ſuch as they could not diſtinctly prove; the preſentee, a very reſpectable young man, was ordained to the charge; and his opponents have, I believe, comforted themſelves, by ſeceding from the eſtabliſhed church.

I RELATE

I RELATE this incident as an inſtance of the cenſorial power exerted by the people of Scotland over their clergy, and of the manner in which it is reſtricted and moderated. Some patron preſents a licentiate to the benefice and cure, in the caſe of a vacancy. The preſentee preaches before the people; and their diſpoſitions towards him are conſulted. If pleaſed with his character and preaching, they *call* him to be their miniſter. If they diſlike him, they may oppoſe his ſettlement. The time was when a preſentee oppoſed by a pariſh, even on general grounds, might have been diſappointed of his benefice. But, upon the principles on which the church-courts now proceed, ſome act or habit abſolutely inconſiſtent, by the eccleſiaſtical law, with the clerical character, muſt be proved, before a licentiate in divinity can be judged incompetent for preſentation to a living. As the unjuſt or frivolous objections of the people againſt the morals or abilities of their clergy, have been more and more ſlighted; diſſenting congregations have become more numerous, and the diſſenting clergy have acquired greater influence. The multitude are a ſtubborn body: you may check or reſtrain, but, it is not eaſy to convince them. And, I know not if the exiſtence of ſects in religion, and of diſſenting or ſeceding clergy be not, upon the whole, greatly

greatly beneficial to the morals and the piety of the inferior claſſes of the people.

From Inverkeithing to Kinroſs, the country on both hands, is in no high ſtate of cultivation. It ſhould ſeem that through this tract, the farmers make the breeding and feeding of black cattle, their chief buſineſs. The fields are unincloſed; and few attempts appear to have been made to ſubdue the barrenneſs of the heathy moors. I obſerved one gentleman's houſe, on the eaſt ſide of the highway, ſurrounded by young wood, and by incloſures which ſeemed to have been diſpoſed with conſiderable taſte. But, there was little in the general aſpect of the country from which a traveller could infer, that it was the ſeat either of induſtry or of opulence. Riding this way, on a former ſeaſon, I remember to have fallen into company with ſome farmers from the Lothians, who were on their way to a fair at Kinroſs. They told me, that they went to purchaſe cattle which were bred in this neighbourhood, or perhaps farther north, and which they would fatten for the butcher in their rich graſs parks; or rather on the turnips which they raiſed in their courſe of agriculture.

It is never advantageous to breed domeſtic cattle in thoſe places where they can be beſt fattened, and

moſt profitably ſold. From the Highlands, from Galloway, and from the wilder paſture grounds of Ireland are the farmers in the vicinity of the great cities in Scotland, and in England, ſupplied with young cattle at much lower rates than the expence of rearing them would amount to. Theſe cattle having either nearly or entirely reached their full growth, are in a condition to benefit by the rich paſtures or ſtall-feeding which a country highly improved by agriculture affords. Sheep, no leſs than cows and oxen, paſs, in the ſame manner, from hand to hand, and from wilder and lower-rented walks, to others more cultivated and more expenſive, till their carcaſes are, at length, produced in the ſhambles. The ſame obſervation may be extended to the human ſpecies. Population is not increaſed in thoſe places where it appears moſt numerous. In great cities, the expence of houſe-keeping and of education deters people from marriage; while various cauſes concur to render marriages leſs productive here than in the country. It is from thoſe parts of Britain where the population ſeems moſt ſcanty, that emigrants come to repair the waſte of human life in the ſcenes of crowded ſociety. The young haſten from ſcenes of paſturage to earn the higher wages which are paid for the labours of huſbandry. The huſbandman's children deſert their father's employment, and crowd to the ſeats of trade

and

and manufacture. And, the citizen of a ſmall town ſends his ſon to ſettle in the capital. It is not ſo much want of the means of ſubſiſtence, as the allurements of cultivated and luxurious life, which depopulates the wilder ſeats of ſociety.

About three miles ſouth from Kinroſs, ſtands the houſe which has been celebrated, in a fine paper in the Mirrour, as the reſidence of the late Michael Bruce, an amiable, young man of no mean poetical powers. He was the ſon of poor parents; was, in religion, of the ſect called Seceders; and died, in a conſumption, while he was yet very young. His poems have been given to the public in a ſmall volume, of which, I believe, the late Mr Logan was the editor, and in which he intermixed ſome ſmall pieces of his own, to make up the volume. Bruce's poems diſcover much of the imagination and feelings of the genuine poet; and more of the appropriated language of poetry, than one ſo young could otherwiſe have been ſuppoſed capable of acquiring. The edition has been ſold off; and I believe that propoſals have been circulated, for reprinting them for the benefit of his mother who ſtill ſurvives, and is, by no means, in comfortable circumſtances. I ſhould ſuppoſe, that this edition muſt be eagerly encouraged by all perſons of taſte and humanity. Sweet to the good old woman muſt be the bread,

which ſhe receives, as the reward of the talents and virtues of her deceaſed ſon.

KINROSS, although a ſmall town, enjoys the privileges of a royal burgh, and is the capital of Kinroſs ſhire. It is of conſiderable antiquity, and may perhaps have been anciently more flouriſhing than at preſent. It has ſome manufactures of linen, and of cutlery wares. Travellers find comfortable accommodation in two clean, convenient inns, kept at preſent, by civil, attentive landlords; one, within the town; the other, not half a mile northward from it.—One fact in the Scottiſh hiſtory by which, among others, the antiquity of Kinroſs is teſtified, is, That Alexander II. and his queen were here ſeized by a faction of their ſubjects, at the head of whom were the once powerful family of the Comyns, in the year 1255.

THE ſcenery of this little burgh is not unpleaſing. The kitchen-gardens of the inhabitants are interſperſed among the houſes, and ſome of them planted round with trees. On one hand is the houſe of Kinroſs, Lochleven, its iſles, and the hills bounding it on the North and the South Eaſt; on the other, an extenſive tract of low ground, brown with heath, yet with an intermixture of more agreeable verdure. The houſe of Kinroſs ſeems an handſome, modern building,

building. It was built by Sir William Bruce. Its preſent proprietor and occupant is Mr Græme.

The loch is beautiful and extenſive. Its circumference may be about twelve miles. It is irregularly indented by the land. Its greateſt depth is ſaid to be about twenty four fathoms. Of its iſles, one is large enough to afford paſture for ſeveral cattle. On one of them, the iſle of St Serf or Servanus, are ſome ſmall remains of the ancient priory of Portmoak. This iſle is ſaid to have been granted by Brudi VII. king of the Picts, to Servanus and ſome other clergy, diſciples of Columba. By theſe a church was founded in the iſle. In the reign of David I. this eſtabliſhment of regular clergy of the order of St Columba, was ſuppreſſed; and the iſle and its ſacred buildings beſtowed upon clergy of the church of Rome.

The caſtle of Lochleven, which was anciently a royal reſidence, ſtands on another iſle in this lake. It was granted by Robert III. to Douglas, laird of Loch-leven. The iſle in which this caſtle ſtands, is about eight acres in area. In the year 1335, it is ſaid to have been beſieged by Sir John de Sterling, with a body of Engliſh troops. The difficulties of the ſiege, and the peculiar ſituation of of the caſtle, led him to think of a ſingular expedient

dient for the reducing of the garriſon. The river Leven, running eaſtward out of this lake, he ſtopped its ſtream with a great dyke. The outlet of the lake being thus ſhut up, its waters roſe higher and higher upon the iſles, till that on which the caſtle ſtood, was ſo overflowed, that the garriſon ſaw themſelves in danger of being drowned. Meantime, the feſtival of the bleſſed Margaret returned to be celebrated at Dunfermline: And de Sterling, the Engliſh commander, went thither, to aſſiſt in the ſolemnities of the occaſion. Taking advantage of his abſence, four men were ſent from the garriſon, to break down the dyke, and open its ordinary outlet to the dammed-up water. The labour was difficult: however, invoking St Servanus, the protector of the lake, they perſiſted, till a breach was made, by which the water iſſuing, ſwept away the Engliſh tents and baggage. The governor of the caſtle, who thus defeated the ſtratagem of the Engliſh, was Alan de Vipont, of a family who were the ancient poſſeſſors of Roſythe Caſtle before-mentioned. While the Engliſh army were in the confuſion occaſioned by the ſudden burſting out of the waters upon their camp, de Vipont ſallied out, with the whole ſoldiers of his garriſon, attacked thoſe beſiegers, put them to flight, and returned to his camp, laden with ſpoils. The truth of this ſtory is, however, doubtful.

In Lochleven caſtle, too, was our beautiful and unfortunate queen Mary confined, after ſhe had been ſeparated from Bothwell, and made captive by her own ſubjects. Here was ſhe ſternly reproached by her auſtere, and ambitious brother, Murray; from whoſe gratitude and fraternal affection, ſhe had hoped for conſolation, inſtead of the inſult which ſhe experienced. The lady of the caſtle, William Douglas's wife, was, if I remember right, Murray's mother: and one circumſtance which aggravated Mary's ſufferings, during her confinement in Lochleven caſtle, was the haughtineſs of that woman; who aſſerted that ſhe had herſelf been lawfully married to James, and that her ſon was, by conſequence, rightful heir to the Scottiſh crown, and Mary illegitimate. Yet, in this family, Mary found a deliverer. George, the young brother of William Douglas, captivated by her charms, allured by the inſinuation of her manners, and touched with pity for her misfortunes, ſtole the keys of the caſtle from his brother, releaſed the royal priſoner, conveyed her from the iſland to the oppoſite ſhore, and conducted her to her friends. I have ſeen an exquiſite ode on this ſubject; the compoſition of the late Mr Macdonald, whoſe tragedy of Vimonda, ſermons, and miſcellaneous poems, particularly thoſe publiſhed in the newſpapers, under the ſignature of Matthew Bramble, have been generally and deſervedly admired.

The

The ode on the ſtory of Mary's eſcape from Lochleven-caſtle was publiſhed in the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE remains of this caſtle, which are yet to be ſeen, conſiſt of a rectangular wall, flanked with ſmall towers; with ſome other walls of a chapel, and of the apartment in which Mary was confined. On the eaſt ſide of the caſtle are ſome ancient trees; and among theſe the remains of an aſh tree, the ſize of which muſt once have been great.

THE water-fowls on the iſles within Lochleven are herring-gulls, pewit-gulls, and great terns. The lake abounds with eels, pikes, perches, and a ſpecies of red trout of peculiar excellence. The fiſhing of the lake is rented at an hundred guineas, by the landlords of the two inns at Kinroſs. The trouts are celebrated through the whole country, by the name of *Lochleven trouts;* and are a delicacy eagerly purchaſed at an high price, in the fiſh-markets of Edinburgh, Perth, and ſuch other towns as they can be conveyed to, in a freſh ſtate.

IN the inn on the north ſide of Kinroſs, we dined luxurioufly, on ſome Lochleven trouts. As we entered our chaiſe to proceed to Perth, ſeveral carriages ſtopped at the inn door, the company in which were, as we underſtood, a party from England, on a tour

a tour to the Highlands of Scotland. This, has, indeed, become, from various circumſtances, a very faſhionable ſummer tour, within theſe laſt ten or twelve years. The celebrity of Dr Johnſon's name rendered the Engliſh curious to learn ſomething of a place which he had viſited as a ſcene in which he might contemplate nature in her grandeſt, wildeſt aſpects, and human ſociety in its rudeſt, ſimpleſt form. The narrative of his Journey which was, indeed, more properly a ſeries of reflexions, than a narrative of a Journey, or the continued deſcription of a country, was very eagerly read through both England and Scotland. The indignation with which the Scots heard ſome of his reflections upon the circumſtances of their country, and their national character, contributed to make his book ſtill more generally read, and to excite a curioſity among many, to know, whether he or they ſaid truth.—About the ſame time, or earlier, Mr Pennant, after the publication of his Britiſh Zoology, was induced to make the tour of Scotland, and preſented a large and pleaſing account of it to the Public. Pennant, I muſt, by the way, obſerve, is one of the acuteſt and moſt minute obſervers who have ever yet travelled. There is between Johnſon and him this remarkable difference, that Johnſon ſeems, even in travelling, to have looked about him, merely to take a few, a very few hints, which might, each

ſuggeſt a long train of thought; but Pennant, little capable of ingenious reflection, never chuſes to think, when he can find any thing to deſcribe. In addition to the writings of theſe two travellers, the progreſs of Gardening and of Landſcape-painting in England, contributed to perſuade Engliſh company to viſit the wilder ſcenes in Scotland, in the Summer months. Rivers, lakes, towering cliffs, and foaming cataracts make a noble figure in landſcape; and in the progreſs of gardening in England, that has come to be eſteemed the moſt perfect gardening, which beſt imitates and combines into unity all the beauteous and all the ſublime aſpects of nature. Beſide all this, the Highlands of Scotland are known to afford great abundance of game: and not many years have paſſed ſince the proprietors of the lands in the Highlands began to ſhew any great ſolicitude to preſerve their game. No wonder, then, that their moors were much frequented in the ſhooting ſeaſon. It muſt be added, too, that the accommodation which travellers find in the Highlands of Scotland, is ſuch as may well recommend the tour. The roads, at leaſt all the great roads, are excellent; the inns are commodious, for the greater part, clean, and affording generally, good beds, comfortable meals, and not bad liquors. All theſe circumſtances together, and with them, the conſideration, that almoſt every place of ſummer-reſort, through

England,

England, had been before viſited, till it had ceaſed to pleaſe, ſeem to account for the crowds of gay people, which have, for a good many years backwards, thronged theſe roads, in the months of ſummer and autumn.

Before bidding adieu to Kinroſs, I cannot help hinting, and it is with diffidence I ſuggeſt the hint, that the name ſeems to me, to have originated from the particular form which the ſhore of the lake aſſumes where it is contiguous to the town,—with the circumſtance of this place's having been an occaſional reſidence of ſome of our ancient kings. Although uncertain in which of the ancient languages of the North, *Roſs* is a ſimple appellative: I have, however, obſerved, that various places over the ſea-coaſt of Scotland, where the coaſt preſents a form ſimilar to that of the coaſt of Lochleven at Kinroſs, bear equally the denomination of *Roſs*. I may add, in reſpect to the firſt ſyllable of this compound name, that many of the names of places in Scotland beginning with *Kin* or *Kil*, I ſuſpect all to be derived in this part of the word, either from the Saxon *King*, or the Latin *Cella:* for I know not that either of theſe frequently occurs as an initial ſyllable in either the Celtic or the Gothic language; and it ſeems probable that thoſe places of the names of which, either makes a part, might be diſtinguiſhed by the

contiguity of the cell of ſome monk, or by ſome circumſtance in which a king was concerned.

Kinross to Perth.

As we proceeded northward from Kinroſs, the country preſented, by degrees, ſcenes of higher and higher cultivation. But, it was now evening; and we were ſhut up in a carriage; ſo that we ſoon loſt the view of the adjoining landſcapes; and could eſtimate neither the beauties of the ſcenery, nor the ſtate of the agricultural induſtry of the country.

When, however, we entered the delightful vale of Strathern, I was almoſt involuntarily and inſenſibly led to recollect, that I had formerly viewed its ſcenery with admiration, and with the exulting ſatisfaction of a Scotchman, proud of his country, and of every advantage which it poſſeſſes. As I have ſince had occaſion to traverſe this fertile tract by day, I ſhall not here ſet down the indiſtinct, although fond recollections which, at this time, occurred to me. Only, let me beg my reader, before we croſs the Erne, to ſtep a ſhort way weſtward with me, to Pitcaithly Wells.

In this vicinity there are, ſeveral wells of mineral water, ſome of which are incloſed and their waters eagerly drunk as medicinal. They are ſituated in a nook of the vale, ſheltered, or rather emboſomed, on the weſt and ſouth-weſt ſides, by green hills; ſeparated from the river, on the north ſide, by a gently riſing ridge; and open towards the eaſt and north-eaſt; unleſs it may be thought to be ſomewhat confined by a ſoft ſwelling of the plain. The tract of ground lying immediately round theſe wells, conſiſts chiefly of corn-fields in a ſtate of high cultivation, divided by hedges, in ſome parts ſurrounded by rows of trees, and having ſmall clumps here and there interſperſed, where the ſurface ſwells ſoftly into little knolls. The ſoil is naturally deep and rich: but, I muſt confeſs, that I neglected to examine the particular characters of the mould, and of the next ſtrata of rocks. This is preciſely one of thoſe ſituations in which the Romiſh clergy were accuſtomed to ſeat their religious houſes; ſheltered, well watered, and ſurrounded with arable ground.

I am not ſure, at what particular period, the medicinal virtues of theſe ſprings were firſt diſcovered. I ſhould ſuppoſe, that, if this had happened during the reign of Roman Catholic Superſtition, theſe wells would have been appropriated, as engines of power, by the monks or prieſts; the virtues of the

water

I ſhould ſuppoſe, that, if this had happened during the reign of Roman Catholic Superſtition, theſe wells would have been appropriated, as engines of power, by the monks or prieſts; the virtues of the water aſcribed to the benign influence of ſome ſaint; and the ſprings dedicated to that Holy Name by whoſe benediction they were underſtood to have been endowed with healing powers. But, as their name implies nothing of this; I am inclined to believe, that their medicinal qualities are of later diſcovery, than the days of Popery. I know not whether an analyſis of theſe waters was made by any perſon before Dr Donald Monro; whoſe experiments were publiſhed in the year 1772. His account of theſe waters, for want of proper opportunities to repeat his analyſis, is by no means concluſive. Mr Stodart, an ingenious ſurgeon in Perth, has ſince examined the different ſprings with greater pains,——and from the improvements which the ſcience of chemiſtry, has, in the interval, received, —I am inclined to believe, with greater accuracy. His experiments were made in 1792; the reſults of which he has obligingly permitted me to ſtate in the following table.

A TABLE

A TABLE

Shewing the contents, in a wine gallon, of each of the mineral waters belonging to the eſtates of Pitcaithly and Dumbarny.

Names of the Waters.	Weight.*	Cubic inches.		Grains.			
		Atmoſpheric air.	Carbonic acid gas.	Carbonat of lime.	Sulphat of lime.	Muriat of ſoda.	Muriat of lime.
Eaſt Well,	216	4	8	5	5½	100	180
Weſt Well,	198	4	8	5½	5	92	168
Spout Well,	172	4	6	5	3½	82	146
Dumbarny Well,	124	4	5	5½	3	57	102
South Park Well.	98	4	5	5	3	44	84

* This column ſhews the number of grains that a gallon of each of the ſprings weighs more than diſtilled water.

MINERAL waters, while the circumſtances were unknown, to which they owed their peculiar qualities, ſeemed to be medicines provided by the benignity of nature, or by particular Providence, to alleviate the ills of human life, by counteracting, with extraordinary operation, the attacks of diſeaſe. It was not imagined that there could be the moſt remote poſſibility of imitating them by art. Hence were their ſprings regarded with a degree of devout veneration; and the ſick, and the feeble crowded to them, as to *waters of life*. But, the progreſſive improvement of chymiſtry has already begun to rob theſe waters of their honour. Common water can now be artificially mineralized. Many of the ſimpler, natural, mineral waters have been perfectly imitated. It is probable, that all the others may ſoon be prepared in the ſame manner. Proceſſes may be performed in the laboratory of the Chymiſt, which were ſuppoſed poſſible only in the great laboratory of Nature. And, the Scorbutic and the Rheumatic may then ſeek from the Apothecary's ſhop, that remedy for which they now repair to the Wells of Pitcaithly.

YET, if it ſhould ever be ſo; I fear, the remedy, however perfectly prepared, would become much leſs effectual. Medicines, in general, accompliſh the purpoſes for which they are adminiſtered, not ſo much

much by their actual operation, as by their influence on the imagination of the patient. But, where moſt means are uſed, and the greateſt pains taken, there will the higheſt hopes of recovery be naturally excited. Now, in removing from a diſtance, perhaps,—to the vicinity of a mineral well, to uſe its waters, there is ſo much of pains, of preparation, of difficulty, ſuch a change of the objects which ſuggeſt and regulate the ordinary current of thought; that, the imagination is unavoidably much more affected, and more confident hope enouraged, than in the more ordinary application of medical remedies. Beſides, almoſt every diſeaſe, under which there can be any hope of benefit from the uſe of mineral waters, yields more or leſs to the influence of air and exerciſe. And, the advantage of theſe is commonly beſt enjoyed in a removal from the ſcene in which the diſtemper was contracted.

But, watering-places have other allurements, beſide the benefit they promiſe to the health,—by which company are attracted to frequent them. The friends of the ſickly are often induced to attend them. The diſeaſed who have yet ſtrength to repair to ſuch places, in purſuit of health, are often capable of partaking in amuſements more or leſs active. Others, too, frequent theſe places, rather becauſe they fear, than becauſe they actually feel,

the attacks of diſeaſe. Thus a circle of ſociety is compoſed. The perſons of whom it conſiſts, are idle, and removed from the ſcenes of their ordinary employment. Their only care is therefore, to divert themſelves. They join in ſuch amuſements as the circumſtances of the place, and the faſhion of the Times recommend. When the place in which they have aſſembled, is once underſtood to be a ſcene of amuſement, other idlers reſort to it, for amuſement alone; till that which was the receſs of the ſick and the melancholy, becomes a region of feſtivity, the theatre of the gay. Hence the celebrity, and the gaiety of Bath, Tunbridge, Scarborough, Harrowgate, Buxton, Gilliſland, Peterhead, Pitcaithly. Thoſe who have been accuſtomed to ſpend their winters in great cities, and to tread the round of the faſhionable amuſements which great cities afford in that ſeaſon, may retire in ſummer, to rural retreats, to "green fields and ſhady groves;" but, in the ſolitude of theſe, they are not qualified to find enjoyment: the reſtraints of Faſhion permit them not to return to Town, till the ſtated period ſhall have arrived: In their diſtreſs, then, they impatiently repair to any ſcene of gaiety that has a reſemblance to thoſe from which they have been obliged to retire,—that affords a crowd by mingling with which, they may forget themſelves. Thoſe, again, whoſe circumſtances have denied them the

gratification

gratification of a Town Life in winter; yet, to diſplay their taſte, to exhibit their perſons and their ſtate to the faſhionable world, and at leaſt to ſip, if they cannot drink deeply of what they fancy pleaſure, haſte with equal eagerneſs to the ſame ſcenes of ſummer feſtivity.

By ſuch means is that aſſemblage of company brought together, which flutters about our more faſhionable watering-places. Hence are places which a ſtranger who had not viſited nor heard of them, might ſuppoſe to be, in ſome ſort, hoſpitals of the ſickly and the dying,—rather the favourite theatres for the diverſions of the gay. Although the virtues of medicinal waters ſhould come to be deſpiſed or neglected, yet watering-places may ſtill continue to be frequented: And if thoſe who viſit them for the recovery of loſt health, profit not by the uſe of the waters; eaſy exerciſe, and chearful ſociety may do what the waters cannot.

The ſituation of the Mineral Spring at Pitcaithly, the efficacy with which its waters are ſaid to operate, in the cure of the diſeaſes for which they are uſed, and the accommodations which the neighbourhood affords,—are all of a nature to invite equally the ſick and the healthy. Two or three houſes are kept, in the ſtyle of hotels, for the re-

ception of ſtrangers. There is no *Long* Room at the Well. But, there are pleaſing walks through the adjoining fields. Good roads afford eaſy acceſs to all the circumjacent country. This delightful tract of Lower Strathern is filled with houſes, and gardens, and ſtations from which wide and delightful proſpects may be enjoyed, all of which offer agreeable points to which the Company at the Well may direct their forenoon excurſions: converſation, muſic, dances, whiſt, and that beſt friend to elegant, and lively, ſocial converſe, the tea-table, are ſufficient to prevent the afternoons from becoming languid: And, in the evenings, nothing can be ſo delightful as a walk, when the ſetting ſun ſheds a ſoft, ſlanting light, and the dew has juſt not begun to moiſten the graſs.—Thus is Pitcaithly truly a rural watering-place. The company cannot be at any one time, more in number, than two or three families. The amuſements of the place are ſimply ſuch as a ſingle family might enjoy in an agreeable ſituation in the country; only, the ſociety more diverſified by the continual change and fluctuation of the company. It may, hereafter, become a ſtill more faſhionable place of ſummer reſort: and a greater variety of amuſements may be introduced at it; and thoſe of a leſs ſimple, undiſſipated nature. I remember hearing a lady lament, at one time, with a degree of pathos, that perſons

who

who viſited Pitcaithly, were, by the circumſtances of the place, denied all thoſe elegant diverſions which great cities afford; and, at another time, ſpeak of it with contempt, as a fit haunt for none but the drouſy and the dying. And I had the misfortune to betray my low breeding, and unrefined taſte, by expreſſing a fondneſs for the ſequeſtered ſituation, the cultivated ſcenery, and the ſimple recreations of this ſweet place; and preferring it as a watering-place to thoſe ſcenes of more faſhionable reſort, where the diſſipation, the follies, the falſe enjoyment of courts and of the gayer circles in opulent cities have been tranſplanted into ſpots which ought to have been kept ſacred to rural innocence, ſimplicity, chearfulneſs, and exerciſe.

It is with real, not affected delight I remember the ſcenery, the accommodation, and the amuſements at Pitcaithly Wells. Yet, upon reflection, I am not ſure but that my imagination may have transferred to the circumſtances of the place, ſome part of the pleaſure which I owed rather to the very agreeable ſociety I was fortunate enough to meet with, during a few days which I, on a former ſeaſon, ſpent there. I believe, I ſhall not eaſily forget, how much I was ſurpriſed to find an accidental aſſemblage of ſtrangers with all the good qualities, and the obliging manners of a ſelect ſociety of friends. The

entertaining,

entertaining, convivial anecdotes, and the lively *bons mots* which I had occaſion to hear, might have animated the dulleſt parties, in the gloomieſt ſeaſon. The female beauty and elegance on which I was permitted to gaze, might have bewitched even a much more ſtoical and faſtidious judge of theſe, than I. And, above all, I there heard my favourite, plaintive, Scotch ſongs ſung with a grace, a delicacy, a ſweetneſs which rendered them the moſt exquiſite luxury to a true Scottiſh ear.

HAVING no ſtrong inclination to put faith in ſpecifics of any ſort, I did not drink deeply from the Well. I was, however, diverted to obſerve, that ſome worthy folks, willing to do more honour to the water, impatient to be cured of their complaints, and in haſte to begone, drank in ſuch abundance, as if it had been literally the *water of life*. One honeſt gentleman uſed to chear his heart by ſwallowing ſix Scotch pints, in the morning, before breakfaſt.

BUT, after halting thus long at the ſouth-end of the Bridge of Erne, it is high time for me to proceed on my journey. Erne, though divided from the Tay by no very wide extent of land, and no lofty ridge of hills, is yet a copious ſtately ſtream. The arches of the bridge I do not recollect that I counted. In a ſituation ſo favourable as that of this bridge,

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bridge, I was ſurpriſed when I firſt travelled this road to find no town or village. But, the origin of theſe aſſemblages of habitations and inhabitants depends on ſo many trivial contingencies, that they are often formed in ſituations naturally the moſt uninviting; while others poſſeſſing every advantage, are neglected. I am not ſure, whether, in ſailing up the Tay, the double proſpect of Strath-Tay and Strathern can be enjoyed for any conſiderable way. If it can, the ſail muſt be delightful.

ADVANCING from the bridge of Erne to Perth, we had on the right hand the hill of Moncrief, and under it, on the ſouth-ſide, Moncrief-Houſe. At ſome diſtance on the left, and on the northern-ſide of the river appeared Dupplin, the ſeat of the Earl of Kinnoul. Moncrief-Hill is famous as a ſtation from which a ſpectator may enjoy ſome of the richeſt, moſt ſublime, and moſt extenſive proſpects which Scotland affords. Turning eaſt-ward you ſee from the top of this hill, the Frith of Tay, the rich Carſe of Gowry, and the populous, northern coaſt of Fife. Weſtward appears upper Strathern and Strath-Tay; the mountains behind which the ancient Celtæ retired, before the invading armies of Rome; wide heaths which ſuggeſt the remembrance of the hunting and paſtoral condition of our anceſtors; a variety of houſes and tracts of planted wood

which

which beſpeak the reſidence of opulent landholders; fields where agriculture appears to have tried every art to ſubdue the ſtubbornneſs, to enrich the barrenneſs, and to cultivate the fertility of nature;—and ſcenes where ingenious manufacture has ſeated *Temples of Induſtry*, from which as from ſo many foci all the advantages that can animate human activity, and improve the convenience of life are diffuſed around. There is a track by which carriages drive round this hill; and hither do the company at Pitcaithly ſometimes come on forenoon excurſions. The views to the north and ſouth extend over Fife, and Kinroſs-ſhire on the one hand, and over Angus-ſhire, on the other. Where the road leading round Moncrief-Hill divides from the highway, ſtands a ſolitary church or meeting-houſe which has very much of the air of a haunt of witches and ſprites. Juſt in ſuch ſcenes have theſe beings been repreſented as celebrating thoſe feſtivities at which the Devil is ſaid to preſide;—and which if the unwary traveller by night happens to detect, he is furiouſly purſued by the whole aſſembly, and torn in pieces, unleſs he ſaves himſelf beyond ſome ſtream, or within a hallowed circle.

Soon after paſſing this ſcene for witchery, the traveller gains a ſight of the ſtream which when the Romans puſhed their conquering arms this length,

reminded

reminded them of the Tyber. The darkneſs of the night permitted not me and my fellow-travellers to enjoy, at this time, the beauty and grandeur of this proſpect.—But, to me it was even then, not new: and I have ſeen it ſince.

THE highway now turns gently towards the north-weſt: and Perth is ſeen to great advantage, ſeated in a plain, on the ſouthern bank of the Tay. On the ſouth, and on the northern ſide of the town are two beautiful fields, called *Inches*, or rather, originally, I ſhould ſuppoſe, *Inniſes*,—the Gaelic name for an iſle or peninſula, or for any inſulated piece of ground. Theſe are ſurrounded, in part, at leaſt, by lines of trees; and are as well the favourite walks of the citizens, as *greens* on which the waſher-women are permitted to dry their linens. Of theſe the ſouth Inch forms the fore-ground of the landſcape preſented to the traveller's eye, when advancing from the ſouth, he firſt arrives within ſight of Perth. On the northern bank of the river, appears Kinnoull-hill, towering, in a ſituation oppoſite to the hill of Moncrief, and with a ſimilarity of form and aſpect, as if it were its twin brother. The river winds majeſtically along, between the two. Immediately under the town appear the maſts of veſſels, numbers of which are commonly, either lying in this ſtation, or moving up or down the river.

But, without detailing more particularly the various objects in this landſcape, I ſhall only obſerve farther, before entering Perth, that the noble courſe of the river; the magnified extent which its level ſituation gives to the appearance of the town; the width of lawn around; the gentle ſwelling of ſome of the contiguous hills, and the abrupt elevation of others of them; the wood which clothes their ſides, or is irregularly ſcattered over the lower country; the houſes of decent aſpect thickly ſpread through the ſcene; the diviſion and cultivation of the fields; and, in ſhort, the whole aſſemblage of objects within this ſegment of the horizon,—have ſuch an effect upon the ſpectator who views them, for the firſt time, and has any taſte for the beauties of cultivated nature, that, if he has heard of the Roman exclamation at ſight of the Tay, *Ecce Tiberim*, he will naturally reflect, that its banks, and its ſtream, even then beautiful in the eyes of Romans, as thoſe of their favourite Tyber, muſt now be richer, more beauteous and more magnificent than the deſolated ſides of that once ſplendid and celebrated river.

I STILL recollect, that, when I formerly heard Perth mentioned, as in a northern ſituation, and, in ſome manner, the *mouth of the Highlands;* I uſed to fancy, in my ignorance of the character of the circumjacent country, that all around muſt be bleak-

neſs,

neſs, barrenneſs, and wildneſs. I ſuppoſed, that no language, except the Gaelic, could be ſpoken in theſe regions; that the manners could diſplay nothing but Gaelic rudeneſs, and ſimplicity; and that a long time was yet to elapſe, before cultivation and ingenious induſtry could eſtabliſh themſelves in this quarter. So ignorant, through a negligence of enquiring after what we can moſt eaſily learn,—are often the inhabitants of one part of a narrow country, concerning the circumſtances of thoſe who occupy the other! I was very agreeably ſurpriſed, therefore, to behold the ſtate of this part of Scotland ſo very advantageouſly different from what I had careleſsly fancied it to be. It was a mixture of joy, of aſtoniſhment, and of ſhame which I felt, when I firſt viewed it.

About ten in the evening, or perhaps ſomewhat later, we reached Campbell's inn, in Perth. We ſupped haſtily. I took leave of my agreeable, and intelligent fellow-travellers; who were next morning to proceed, in the ſame *flying* chaiſe; while I intended ſpending a few days in Perth. I had found them ſo much more amiable and obliging than any ſociety I had expected to meet with, upon ſuch an occaſion, that I could not help ſecretly regreting, as we parted, that they were my acquaintances and companions only for a day.

PERTH.

IN Perth I had intended to ſpend only eight or ten days; but was unexpectedly ſo much pleaſed with the place, and with the ſociety which it afforded, that I fondly lingered here, till I had almoſt conſumed the whole time which I had appropriated for my little journey.

No circumſtance contributed more to detain me here, than my acquaintance with Mr M'Omie of the Academy of Perth, in conſequence of an introduction to him which I had been fortunate enough to obtain, in a viſit to this place, on the preceding year. In him I found a *Ciceroni*, ſo obligingly attentive and communicative, that, upon reflexion, I am rather ſurpriſed that I could ſo ſoon prevail with myſelf to forego the advantage of his attentions, than vexed that I loitered here, till the ſeaſon moſt favourable for travelling, was almoſt elapſed.

SINCE it happened ſo, and I had opportunities of learning more concerning this, than concerning many of the other places which I viſited; I ſhall enter more in detail, into an account of the circumſtances of this city, than it would, otherwiſe have been poſſible for me to do.

Not

Not that the reader of theſe obſervations is here to ſuppoſe me about to begin a minute inveſtigation of the antiquities of Perth; or a painful ſtatement of particular facts concerning the various circumſtances of its preſent condition. I ſhall ſatisfy myſelf with exhibiting thoſe more general facts, as well in the hiſtory of its riſe and progreſs, as concerning its preſent ſtate, which if they do not ſo well explain particular parts, yet give a more juſt idea of the *tout-enſemble*.

The origin of *Towns* and *Cities* depends, as I have already obſerved, on a variety of accidental and anomalous circumſtances. The ford of a river; the cell of a hermit; the inacceſſibility of a mount; the protection of a caſtle; the fertility of a plain; the plenteous fiſhery on a ſea-coaſt, or at the mouth of a river; or perhaps the vicinity of a regal court, of the houſehold of ſome rich and powerful lord, or of ſome opulent and hoſpitable abbey,—are among the cauſes to which the riſe of moſt of the towns and cities of modern Europe is to be referred. Rome was founded on the banks of a river; Conſtantinople is beautifully and advantageouſly ſituated at the mouth of a ſtreight; Paris is watered by the Seine; London by the Thames; Venice was raiſed on a cluſter of iſlets which promiſed protection to the poor refugees who fled thither from the rage and rapine

rapine of the Gothic conquerors of Italy. Many of the cities on the Eaſtern ſhore of the Arabic Gulph owe their origin to the ſanctity of ſome hermits, around whoſe cells or tombs the inhabitants of the neighbouring country eagerly aſſembled to fix their reſidence. Various towns in England have ariſen on the ground occupied by Roman camps. In Scotland, Edinburgh, Stirling, Dunbarton ſeem to have been founded by people who flocked to enjoy the protection of their reſpective caſtles.

MANY of theſe varied circumſtances may have concurred to favour the firſt founding of the city of Perth. A ſtory has been related by ſome of our ancient hiſtorians, and careleſsly copied by ſome late compilers, of a city which once ſtood at ſome diſtance northward from the ſituation of the preſent Perth; but being ſwept away by a flood, was here rebuilt. For the truth of this ſtory, no evidence appears, in the circumſtances of the ground where the ancient city, Bertha, is ſaid to have ſtood, or in the authentic documents of our hiſtory. However, as Perth ſtands in a ſituation, by which there was probably an early intercourſe between the countries lying on the northern, and thoſe on the ſouthern ſide of the Tay; as the fertility of the adjoining plains would naturally invite cultivation aſſoon as even the ſimpleſt arts of huſbandry were known;

as the abundance of the fiſhes in the river would afford ſuſtenance to people ignorant of huſbandry, or averſe from the regular, continued induſtry which it requires:—I ſhould conclude from all theſe facts, that ſome ſort of town muſt have been founded nearly in this ſituation very ſoon after the inhabitants of the northern parts of our iſland firſt began to accuſtom themſelves to habits of ſettled life. I do not recollect, that any monument, or record, repreſents this as a place of any note in the days of the Romans. But, it ſhould ſeem, that Perth had, at leaſt, been founded, ſoon after the Romans had in their diſtreſs, retired from Britain; and the Picts poured down from the northern, and the north-eaſtern parts of Scotland, over the fertile tracts between the Tay and the Forth, and between the Forth and the Tweed. When the Pictiſh princes had forſaken the vicinity of Inverneſs, and had fixed their reſidence at Forteviot, and perhaps occaſionally at Kinroſs; there might poſſibly be a Ferry at Perth, in conſequence of which it would be frequented by a conſiderable concourſe of people, and would become a favourable ſituation for the artiſan, and the merchant.

When the advantages of the ſituation had been once accidentally diſcovered, enow would be glad to avail themſelves of them. The Romiſh clergy had

had a remarkable ſagacity in diſtinguiſhing the moſt advantageous ſituations in every country in which they eſtabliſhed themſelves, and a wonderful ingenuity and alertneſs in appropriating thoſe ſituations; —and, they appear to have had at leaſt one religious houſe at Perth, at a very early period in the eccleſiaſtical hiſtory of Scotland. I know not that there was ever a royal palace in Perth. But, the eſtabliſhment of an abbey and the occaſional reſidence of the court at Scone, would naturally have the effect to increaſe the population of Perth.

As a ſea-port, a ſtrong town, and the reſidence of clergy, it was natural, that reſpectable inhabitants ſhould be attracted to it; and that its citizens ſhould by their induſtry, attain to ſome degree of opulence. Its natural circumſtances were ſuch as to enable the burghers to avail themſelves fully of municipal privileges, when theſe came to be conferred. It came to be frequently viſited by our ancient princes; and ſeveral of the nobility and other proprietors of lands were induced to build themſelves houſes here; which, however, mean now, would at the time of their erection appear ſtately palaces.

West, and that but a ſmall diſtance from the preſent town ſtood the famous monaſtery to which

James

James I. retired, when, in diſtruſt of his humbled, diſcontented nobility, he diſbanded his army, in order to ſeclude them from his preſence; but, was, notwithſtanding, murdered with a ferocity worthy of the turbulent, uncivilized manners of thoſe times. The monaſtery had been erected long before this event; but, at what particular period I have not learned.—Long before this time, the town of Perth makes a conſpicuous figure in the Scottiſh hiſtory, under the name of St John's Town. Perth was, I think, garriſoned by the Engliſh, at the time when, under their Edwards, they made ſuch vigorous, but fruitleſs efforts to ſubdue Scotland. Several of the martial adventures of the famous Sir William Wallace are underſtood to have paſſed here.

About the æra of the Reformation, I ſhould ſuppoſe Perth to have been a conſiderable burgh: for its citizens diſcovered an eager abhorrence of the inſtitutions of Popery, and an enthuſiaſm for reformation, by which they would hardly have diſtinguiſhed themſelves, if they had been only a few poor peaſants dependent chiefly on the neighbouring landholders. Municipal privileges alone, without trade and perhaps manufacture to give wealth and perſonal conſequence, could never have inſpired that fierce ſpirit of liberty which they then diſplayed. It is probable, indeed, that they had previouſly ſuf-

fered much from the haughtineſs of the regular clergy among them; while at the ſame time, they might have occaſion to ſee much in the morals of thoſe eccleſiaſtical lords, that had no tendency to increaſe their reſpect for their authority. Many of the remarkable tranſactions which attended the eſtabliſhment of the Reformed Religion in Scotland, paſſed in this city. Here was the rude eloquence of Knox thundered out with peculiar vehemence and ſucceſs. Actuated by a rage againſt ſuperſtition which his harrangues had inſpired, the inhabitants of Perth, and others whom the zeal of religion had, at the time aſſembled here, proceeded to acts of violence againſt the prieſts, and the ceremonies and the monuments of Romiſh ſuperſtition, which rendered all reconciliation impoſſible between the contending parties. Here paſſed ſome of the moſt important tranſactions of the congregation.

HERE ſtill ſtands the famous houſe belonging to the Gowrie family, the conſpiracy of one of whom againſt the life of King James VI. is ſtill one of the moſt myſterious events in the Scottiſh hiſtory. The plot muſt either have been long before concerted,—or elſe the reſult of ſudden impulſe. Either Gowrie muſt have been watching for an opportunity to get James into his hands; or elſe the idea of uſing violence againſt his ſovereign may have been ſuggeſted

by

by the ſudden occurrence of a favourable occaſion. But, Gowrie was the favourite of the clergy, and of the Engliſh, who then intermeddled much in the management of Scottiſh affairs. James was obnoxious to Elizabeth, as her neighbour, and heir-apparent; and to his furiouſly zealous Preſbyterian ſubjects, on account of the lenity which he then exerciſed towards his Roman Catholic ſubjects, that he might win the Roman Catholic party in England and their ſupporters abroad, to favour his acceſſion to the Engliſh throne. Gowrie was connected, more or leſs, with the Engliſh, and was the idol of the Preſbyterian Clergy. It was therefore natural alike for him to favour the views of the Engliſh, and to adopt the prejudices of the clergy, —and for them to quaſh the evidence of his conſpiracy, and to palliate his guilt. I am even inclined to ſuſpect, that there might be a double conſpiracy of which Gowrie was the head. Upon the late occaſion of the murder of the king of Sweden, there was a double plot. One part of the conſpirators were ignorant of the combination and the purpoſes of the others: only two or three of their leaders had communication with both parties. In the ſame manner I ſhould ſuppoſe, that, in the caſe of Gowrie's conſpiracy, there might be two branches of the plot, both centering in Gowrie, and connected with each other, only through him. By his death

the connection was deſtroyed. Only a few of the meaner agents were diſcovered. Theſe having had no intercourſe in the matter of the conſpiracy with the other and probably the more conſiderable party, could not betray them. They were wiſe enough to keep their own counſel. They ſatisfied themſelves with ridiculing the tale as falſe, and with labouring to perſuade James, that he had been miſtaken when he fancied, that his life was threatened. It ſeems probable, that Gowrie's intention was either to convey James to England, or having made himſelf maſter of his perſon, to uſurp his authority; which he might have been enabled to maintain himſelf in, through the aid of the clergy.

A FOOLISH ſtory is related by ſomebody, as a proof of Gowrie's innocence, that he was engaged to partake of a wedding-dinner with the Dean of Guild, on the day on which James came to Perth; that, upon hearing of the king's approach, he changed colour, and ſeemed uneaſy that he was not prepared to give his Majeſty a ſuitable reception; but, was at length perſuaded by the Dean of Guild, to accept *his* entertainment, and have it carried to his own houſe for the uſe of the king and his attendants.——But, that I cannot ſee, that the circumſtances of this ſtory tend, in any degree, to exculpate Gowrie. It was natural for him to ſhew ſome emotion

emotion at hearing of the king's approach, if he had before intended to ſeize the firſt opportunity, that ſhould offer, of murdering, or making him priſoner. It was artful to aſſume the air of being taken by ſurpriſe, in order to prevent all ſuſpicion of his purpoſes.

It is agreed by all, that Gowrie was a young nobleman of high accompliſhments. He had travelled, and proſecuted his ſtudies with great ſucceſs and applauſe in foreign Univerſities.

The conteſt which followed between James and his clergy, after this event, is remarkable in the eccleſiaſtical hiſtory of Scotland, and at the ſame time highly ridiculous. James could not prevail with them to allow that an attempt had been made upon his life, or to thank God for his eſcape. The famous Mr Robert Bruce, with ſome others, were, on this account baniſhed to England.

Gowrie Houſe is one of the moſt remarkable old buildings in Perth. It is now commonly occupied by ſome companies of artillery. The ſtaircaſe on which Gowrie was killed; the window through which James when ſtruggling with an aſſaſſin, called to his attendants for aſſiſtance; and that through which he made his eſcape, when he fled from the

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fury of the populace, are aſſiduouſly ſhewn to ſtrangers. Gowrie had great influence among the citizens of Perth.

After James's acceſſion to the Engliſh throne, the nobles, the clergy, and the municipal corporations of Scotland loſt much of their former influence upon the government. The ſovereign was, before, but little exalted above them, and was often dependent, in a great meaſure on their generoſity, for means to ſupply the expences of his court. But, his rank was now greatly elevated, his hands were ſtrengthened, and more ample reſources opened to enable him to ſupport, without their aid, the ſplendour of royalty. Scotland ſank into a dead calm. Its civil turbulence was huſhed; and the progreſs of civility and induſtry ſeems to have, for a while, ſtood ſtill in it. Perth could hardly gain, while the reſt of the kingdom was loſing: Although it ſeems probable that even then, Perth was of ſome conſideration, as a trading town.

When, after the Revolution, the Scots began to awake to the improvement of induſtry, and to put forth, their ancient energy of character; Perth was not behind the reſt of the country, in taking advantage of the happy conſequences of that great event. I know not whether the citizens of Perth diſcovered

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any remarkable averſion from the Union. But, I ſuſpect, that they, no leſs than the trading towns, found no reaſon to rejoice in its immediate effects.

By theſe, I believe, that, while the Scots were gainers, Scotland loſt. Its more ingenious and enterpriſing youth were attracted to ſeek their fortune in England. Its nobles and richer proprietors of land repaired to pay their court to their Sovereign, to attend their duty in Parliament, or to join the circles of pleaſure and faſhion. Its foreign trade was abſolutely ſwallowed up in that of England. And, its riſing manufactures, wherever they were of a nature to contend with any ſimilar eſtabliſhments in England, fell before them. Yet, let it not be ſuppoſed, that I mean to cenſure the wiſdom of the Union of the two kingdoms. Several of thoſe events would have taken place, in conſequence of their vicinity, and of the ſuperior political importance, and the more advanced civilization of England, although the Union had not been accompliſhed. And, they have been all richly compenſated by advantages which this country has received from the Union. In conſequence of this event, the opulence, the civilization, and the induſtry of the one country have become common to it with the other. While their intereſts were divided, their mutual emulation was expreſſed rather in obſtructing each other's

other's views, than in any generous conteſt of improvement. Their union has gradually ſoftened the animoſity of national rivalry, and left them diſpoſed to contend only in fair and generous arts. Forming by the union, one compact body, their joint political importance among the nations of Europe, has thus been mightily increaſed. Formerly, they might have been, with propriety, compared to thoſe monſtrous human forms which have ſometimes been ſeen, having two heads, and two pair of ſhoulders to one ſet of limbs. Now, they reſemble one manly, and well-proportioned figure, in which every part bears a juſt and natural proportion to the reſt, and contributes to its ſtrength and beauty. Inſtead of contending in branches of induſtry, for the cultivation of which the country enjoys natural or acquired advantages above the other; each has now its proper part; and a beneficial interchange of manufactures and natural productions is carried on between the two countries. Beſides, virtue, wealth, induſtry, and refinement reſemble water, in that they always tend to a level: No ſooner have they been raiſed to a certain height in one country, than they immediately tend to ſpread themſelves out over the countries contiguous to it: This is a certain phœnomenon in the hiſtory of ſociety: But various obſtructions, to oppoſe, as ſo many dykes, this diffuſion of civility: Now, ſuch preciſely was the effect

of

of the diviſion of this iſland of Britain into two ſeparate kingdoms: By their ſubjection to the ſame monarch, this diſadvantage was far from being entirely removed: It continued till the union had made the Scots and the Engliſh one people; and even after the union, till all had learned to accuſtom themſelves to this intimacy of political connection. How has Scotland been lately enriched by Engliſh manufacturing capitals, brought down to ſituations in Scotland where they can be employed to greater advantage than in England!——

It is not yet too late to mention, although in my haſte to look forward to the union, I neglected to introduce it in its proper place, that in the midſt of the confuſion and diſtreſs which our civil wars in the laſt century ſpread over Britain, Perth was conſiderably benefited by the ſettlement of a good number of Cromwell's officers and ſoldiers in it. On the ſouth ſide of the town, there ſtill appear the remains of ſome works erected by Cromwell. Thoſe of his army who remained in Perth were the ſick and wounded who could not follow the reſt back to England. They taught the citizens of Perth to improve their modes of life by the practice of ſeveral Engliſh arts, and excited among them, a ſpirit of induſtry.

THE rebel army, under the Earl of Mar is well known to have remained a conſiderable time in Perth, in the year 1715. There was conſequently a great quantity of money expended here, upon that occaſion, as well by that army, as by the concourſe of people whom their reſidence attracted hither.

FROM that period, Perth and the adjoining country were long regarded as of ſuſpicious loyalty. This made Perth a permanent ſtation, in a manner, for ſoldiers. The citizens, whatever they might gain by the neceſſary expenditure of the ſoldiers and their officers, were far from fond of thoſe gueſts. A ſquabble would, now and then, ariſe. In one inſtance, a dancing-maſter, I think, was killed by an officer. The citizens and their magiſtrates fearing that the murder might be over-looked, or the murderer pardoned by Government, neglected the uſual forms, and in great haſte, tried, condemned, and executed him by their own authority. This, we may be ſure, did not tend to make their loyalty, and ſubmiſſion to the laws, leſs ſuſpicious. Nor was this an expedient by which they could rid themſelves of the ſoldiery.

HAVING been civilized and inſtructed in ſeveral of the uſeful arts by Cromwell's ſoldiers; having been enriched by Mar's army; Perth was to owe its

its farther improvement to another æra of rebellion and civil war. Till towards the middle of the preſent century, a conſiderable number, I believe of the inhabitants, eſpecially of the northern parts of Scotland, were rather diſſatisfied under the ſway of the houſe of Hanover. Government, again, were jealous of their loyalty. Induſtry, was little diffuſed through Scotland in general. The feudal manners were, ſtill in ſome meaſure preſerved. The hereditary juriſdiction of the Highland chiefs had no favourable influence on the police or civil order of the country. Through theſe means was the progreſs of civilization retarded. The country remained poor; and its ſcanty population hardly increaſed. All theſe circumſtances, together with others related to theſe, contributed to give hopes to the factious great at home, to the exiled royal family, and to their foreign friends, and our foreign enemies, that a change might yet be effected in our government, and the heirs male of the Stewart line re-eſtabliſhed on the Britiſh throne. Advantage was therefore taken of a time when we were deeply engaged in foreign war; when our antagoniſts were powerful; and our ſucceſs various. The latent ſparks of rebellion were kindled up into a flame. The young Pretender was perſuaded to try his fortune in Scotland: and the unhappy buſineſs of the year 1715, was repeated in 1745. The year 1745 was however fortunate to

Perth. The progreſs of armies, while ruinous to a country, is often beneficial to certain individuals, and to particular places. I know of more than one reſpectable private family, who may date the riſe of their wealth and conſequence from the time when the Engliſh purſued the rebellious Highlanders to Culloden. Perth was in the ſame manner conſiderably enriched if not by the expences of the rebel, yet by thoſe of the loyal army. The eyes of its inhabitants were opened to ſee, that they might thrive by trade and induſtry. A ſpirit of exertion was rouſed, which has, ever ſince, been waxing more vigorous and more active.

THERE are only two ways of reducing a turbulent people to order; either by civilizing, or by exterminating them. The meaſures which had been hitherto uſed with the people of Scotland favoured more of the latter than of the former of theſe expedients. A different plan of conduct was now adopted by government. The heritable juriſdictions were aboliſhed; and the lower orders ſubjected to a juriſdiction more benign in its aſpect, more ſalutary in its influence. The revenue of the forfeited eſtates was employed in promoting the improvement of the country: and on thoſe eſtates, improvements of planting, of incloſure, of live-ſtock, of crops, and of tillage were attempted, which, by their ſuc-

ceſs,

ceſs, ſerved as examples to invite the imitation of the farmers and the proprietors of the lands contiguous. It was in this part of the kingdom chiefly, that theſe happy changes took place. The improvements of the circumjacent country neceſſarily extended their influence to Perth, as a market, and a ſea-port town. Although long in the third rank of the Royal Burghs of Scotland, it had been ſo ſmall in the beginning of the preſent century, that its inhabitants, as I have been told, compoſed only one congregation. But, the linen manufacture being now introduced here; and the circumſtances of the country requiring a greater number of the common artiſans, and a larger ſupply of the articles of import; its numbers were now rapidly multiplied, and its buildings extended, and conſtructed in a ſtyle of greater convenience and elegance. Since that period I know not that any unfavourable cauſes have ariſen to arreſt or retard its progreſs. And, I ſuppoſe, that it never was in a more thriving condition than at preſent. While the Highlands of Scotland continue to improve, Perth muſt unavoidably thrive. And it is eaſy to ſee, that its flouriſhing muſt be of advantage to the ſurrounding country.

The ſtreets and houſes of Perth are, for the greater part, diſpoſed in a regularity of plan, which proves them not to be of the moſt remote antiquity.

It

It is indeed true, that the level ſituation, being ſingularly favourable to regularity, might, even from the firſt, give this an advantage over many of our old burghs. Several parallel ſtreets run in a direction parallel with the river, as far as a right can bear this relation to a curve line, nearly between Eaſt and Weſt. Theſe are again interſected by others extending between North and South. It ſhould ſeem, that anciently particular ſtreets were inhabited, each by a particular claſs of Artiſans. The names, ſtill preſerved, indicate as much. The ſhop-keepers or merchants occupied one ſtreet: the weavers another: the hammermen a third: and other crafts occupied, in the ſame manner, each a ſeparate ſtreet.

Many of the houſes in that ſtreet called the Water-Gate, ſeem to be very old buildings. Towards the ſouthern end of the Water-Gate ſtands the famous palace of the Gowrie family, above mentioned. The buildings in the High-Street have probably been often renewed ſince the origin of the city. I do not recollect that many of them have a very antique aſpect.

Here are ſtill, or at leaſt lately were, I believe, ſome houſes or parts of houſes conſtructed ſolely of wood. There was a time when maſonry was an art far from common among our anceſtors; and they were

were even little ſkilled in quarrying and hewing ſtones. They knew no medium between huts of turf or looſe ſtones, and caſtles of ſtrength to reſiſt an hoſtile attack, the builders of which were often foreign maſons. When cities came to be formed, and houſes of decent ſtructure,—neither huts nor caſtles,—to be erected in them; wooden ſtages or whole houſes were a contrivance which afforded greater elegance and convenience than mere huts, yet required not the pains and expence of fabrics of ſtone. In thoſe days, our natural woods had not yet exhauſted; timber was therefore eaſily obtained; wood was employed as a material for many of the moſt ordinary utenſils; and the art of working it was therefore more generally practiſed than that of working ſtone. Hence ſeems to have originated the faſhion of thoſe wooden houſes, ſeveral of which ſtill remain in towns, here and there, as monuments of the ſtate of the arts among our anceſtors, and of the modes of life which they followed.—Another circumſtance which might contribute to eſtabliſh this faſhion in many places, was the ſcarcity of lime, and the unſkilfulneſs of the ancient inhabitants of this country, after the Roman arts were loſt, in forming mortar.

The Church in which John Knox harangued, ſtill ſtands, and is now divided into three, named the caſt

eaſt, the middle, and the weſt kirks. The eaſt kirk has not very many years ſince, been very handſomely modernized within. There is an old hoſpital, a conſiderable building, the founding of which is, if I recollect right, aſcribed to King James VI. The Town-Houſe ſhuts up the eaſtern end of the High-ſtreet. Meeting the high-ſtreet at right angles, towards its eaſtern extremity,—and continuing the Water-Gate northward, is George's Street, conſiſting of new houſes regularly built in a very handſome ſtyle. At the northern end of this ſtreet, and joining it on the weſtern ſide, nearly at right angles, is Charlotte's Street, built in a ſtyle of equal or greater neatneſs and elegance. A plan has been propoſed by Mr Anderſon, proprietor of the ground, for a New Town, to be built at a ſmall diſtance weſtward from Charlotte's ſtreet, and preciſely I believe, where once ſtood the monaſtery of the Black Friars in which James I. was murdered.

Adjoining to the angle formed by the junction of Charlotte's Street with George's Street, ſtands the bridge not many years ſince, thrown over the Tay, at Perth. The communication at this place, between the northern and the ſouthern banks of this river was formerly by an wooden bridge. This was very unſuitable to the depth and width of the river, and to the throng of paſſengers who had continual

tinual occaſion to paſs it. This ſtately bridge of ſtone was therefore projected and reared at the expence of about five and twenty thouſand pounds ſterling. Government contributed liberally out of the revenue of the forfeited eſtates for the execution of this uſeful public work. The magiſtrates of Perth advanced what the Burgh-Funds could afford. A large ſum was raiſed by a ſubſcription. And, the late Earl of Kinnoul, a man whoſe name is never to be mentioned without praiſe, procured a loan, upon the credit of a Toll to be levied, which made up what farther was wanted to defray the expence of the bridge. The debt thus contracted has ſince been repaid, and the toll aboliſhed. This bridge conſiſts of nine ſtately arches. The meaſurements of its length and breadth I have forgotten. It is truly a fine ſtructure; but would have been more ſo, if the breadth had admitted of a foot-path on the northern, as there is on the ſouthern ſide.

The Tay over which this bridge is thrown, and on the ſouthern bank of which the city of Perth ſtands, is truly a noble river. It riſes in Braidalbane, on the frontiers of Lorne. Before it has advanced many miles from its ſource, its ſtream is conſiderably augmented by the acceſſion of ſeveral ſmall rills. Soon after, it diffuſes its waters into a ſmall

lake, called Loch Dochart; and indeed the river itſelf there bears rather the name of the Dochart. Continuing its courſe from Loch Dochart, it ſoon again expands into another lake. Out of this it proceeds to Killin, ſtill bearing, if I remember right, the name of the Dochart. Here it meets with another river which flows hither by a more north-eaſterly courſe. Their waters are diffuſed into the famous Loch Tay, ſixteen miles in length. Iſſuing from this ſpacious lake, at Kenmore, the Tay is ſoon after increaſed by the acceſſion of the Lyon. It proceeds onward in an eaſtern direction through Athol, receiving, as it advances, all the waters in the country, till at Logierait it is joined by the large river of Tummel. Here it bends to the ſouth, and advancing about eight miles, reaches Dunkeld; whence taking a more northern direction, it continues its courſe towards Perth; being as it advances, ſtill augmented by the acceſſion of various tributary ſtreams; the moſt conſiderable of which is the Almond. At Perth it turns to the ſouth-eaſt, and receiving, as it proceeds, the waters of the Earne, paſſes by Abernethy, once the capital of the Pictiſh kingdom. Soon after this, it expands itſelf to the breadth of three miles. Contracting its breadth, as it approaches Dundee, it there opens into the German Ocean.

Such is the noble river, on the ſouthern bank of which, where it has increaſed into a vaſt body of water, and not a great many miles above where it diſcharges itſelf into the ocean,—Perth is advantageouſly ſituated. A perſon acquainted with the general character of great rivers, and with their influence in determining the aſpect and the fertility of the diſtricts through which they paſs,—might readily,—without farther knowledge of the local circumſtances, than what is conveyed in this account of the courſe of the Tay, and of the ſituation of Perth upon it,—conclude the city to ſtand amid delightful ſcenery, and to enjoy moſt of the advantages which natural circumſtances afford, for the promotion of trade and induſtry.

If Perth and its ſurrounding ſcenery preſent an aſſemblage of fine objects to the traveller approaching from the ſouth, as he croſſes the northern ſhoulder of Moncrief-hill; the proſpect though leſs extenſive, and leſs crowded, is, however, little leſs pleaſing, from any ſtation immediately around the town.—It is pleaſing to caſt the eye upwards from the bridge, upon the courſe of the river. On the northern bank appears a ſeries of villas, gardens, ſmall parks ſurrounded, or at leaſt partly ſurrounded with trees, with here and there a little clump of riſing wood, and here and there a cluſter of meaner

houſes. In the mean time, two or three ſmall boats are perhaps paddling on the river; and, it may be, that the fiſhermen are buſy with their nets. On the ſouthern bank lies the fine level plain, called the North Inch, (in relation to the South Inch), white half-over with linens which the waſherwomen are buſy in ſpreading out, or taking up: round the edges of this plain, a few of the citizens are perhaps ſtrolling careleſsly: trees of a moderate height, mark the line upon the left, where the level ſurface gently ſwells, as it recedes ſouthward from the river: beyond theſe trees, on the riſing ground, are gardens, from which the people of the town are ſupplied with ſummer-fruits and pot-herbs: ſtill farther to the ſouth-weſt are rich corn-fields, and, if I remember right, within the limits of the proſpect, the enchantingly ſituated houſe of Fewe. Farther up the ſtream, on the ſame ſide, are meadows and corn fields ſurrounded with rows of trees, and partly within ſight, ſeveral houſes of a decent aſpect, and ſeats of manufacturing induſtry.

If the ſpectator, ſtill keeping his ſtation on the Bridge, now turn to mark the courſe of the ſtream, as it runs on, eaſt by ſouth, he has, on his right hand, a back view of one of the lines of houſes which compoſe George's-Street; (objects, I grant, not otherwiſe pleaſing than by the aſſociated ideas of the comforts of ſocial,

cial, civilized life which they ſuggeſt.) Carrying his eye farther on the ſame ſide, he has a glimpſe of the ſouth-eaſtern edge of the South Inch; and the eye reſts on the north-eaſtern ſide of Moncrief-hill. On the river are numbers of veſſels of various ſizes, to the burthen of two hundred tons. Perhaps the ſailors are buſy in diſcharging or lading a cargo; or the veſſels are advancing up, or moving down the river. On the north-eaſtern bank is the famous hill of Kinnoull, which, although, on other quarters it towers up, with a ſudden and precipitous elevation, here declines inſenſibly to where it bounds the river, on one ſide, and till it ſinks, to the north-weſt, into the long ridge which advances up the river. That part of this hill which is here within view, is finely clad with wood. Here and there are vacant ſpaces, bearing rich crops of corn. The church of Kinnoul, with ſome other houſes, and a carriage road leading to the ſummit of the hill are alſo ſeen to diverſify the ſcene. Yet, I muſt acknowledge that, this ſtation is too near for the ſpectator to enjoy the proſpect of the wood to the beſt advantage. And, there is no very diſtant ſtation from which it can be ſeen. I am not ſure that the hue of the pines of which it conſiſts, is not too ſombrous for the ſituation. Along this bank, lower than the grounds, clad with the wood, runs a line of houſes, which may in time be extended farther eaſtward.

The South Inch is another ſtation from which an agreeable proſpect may be had, particularly of a part of Kinnoul-hill. Here is leſs wood, and a larger extent of cultivated ground on the ſide of the hill, with an happily enough ſituated houſe, the dwelling of a Mr Moncrief. The majeſtic, winding courſe of the river is at the ſame time ſeen, and on its ſouthern bank, a lower eminence, interpoſed before Moncrief-hill. The ſtranger may, with equal pleaſure, ramble about and gaze around him, upon the other ſides of this city.—Yet, after all, it muſt be confeſſed that as Perth is ſeated, as it were, in the *arena* of an amphitheatre, it does not afford the beſt ſtations for ſeeing theſe environs to advantage. The beſt proſpects in this tract of country, as may naturally be ſuppoſed, are to be ſeen from the towering peaks, and the ſwelling ridges ſcattered through it.

The late Earl of Kinnoul was at the expence of carrying a carriage-road, from the north-eaſt end of the Bridge, by a gradual, winding aſcent to the ſummit of Kinnoul-hill. The proſpect from the ſummit of this hill, although leſs extenſive on one ſide, is in other reſpects perhaps ſuperior to that which the ſummit of Moncrief-hill affords. The vaſt plain of Strathmore, the famed Grampian mountains, many miles of the courſe of the Tay, Perth with all its environs, the coaſt of Fife and the German

German Ocean are all viſible from this ſituation. It were endleſs to enumerate the particular objects which are hence to be ſeen, or even to name the little groups of connected objects, each forming a fine landſcape, into which the whole ſcene might be divided. Under the ſhoulder of the hill appears Lord Grey's Houſe, in a ſnugly ſheltered ſituation; and if not directly oppoſite, yet within the ſame range of proſpect, two little iſles, formed by the windings of the Tay, which, in their relative proportions, and ſituation, bear a wonderfully exact reſemblance to Great Britain and Ireland. Kinnoul hill as well as that of Moncrief, and Dunſinnane at ſome diſtance northward,—conſiſts of an aſſemblage of columnar rocks; from which paſſionately ſyſtematic mineralogiſts might poſſibly infer that theſe have once been vents of volcanic fires. I ſhall not ſport an inference upon the occaſion. This country was viſited, and the mineralogy of this hill examined by the famous French mineralogiſt Faujas de St Fond. He found it abſolutely a treaſury of the foſſil riches of nature. I did not particularly examine its mineralogy. Yet, I have ſeen ſome finely poliſhed agates from it. And I have been made happy by the promiſe of a collection of ſpecimens from the ſame quarry of minerals.

PERTH,

PERTH, as I have ſaid, contained no more inhabitants in the beginning of the preſent century, than were ſufficient to form one congregation. They might be ſomewhat enriched by the expences of Mar's army, in 1715. But, I ſuppoſe, their numbers did not increaſe in any conſiderable proportion, till after the events of 1745. I have already obſerved that from this laſt period, they ſeem to have been awakened, as if from a deep ſleep, and have been animated with a better ſpirit of activity.—Their trade had been hitherto very much confined. And, of manufacturing induſtry and its advantages they had little idea. They might import from England, and perhaps (for I do not here ſpeak with certainty) from the Mediterranean and the Baltic, a few of the more important articles of neceſſity and luxury; and they might, in return, export ſome few articles: but ſtill they poſſeſſed nothing but a very inconſiderable trade.

THEY were famous for a ſmuggling importation of wines; which, through the arts by which they evaded payment of the duties, they were enabled to ſell cheaper and more genuine than the ſame wines could be obtained any where elſe in Scotland.

ANOTHER mode of induſtry by which the citizens of Perth gained conſiderably, in thoſe days, was by carrying

carrying their goods, as pedlars or chapmen, through thoſe parts in the Highlands which were far diſtant from market towns. This ſpecies of traffic was ſufficiently gainful; for the chapman was always entertained with the beſt fare, with free hoſpitality; and had, beſides, the advantage of ſelling his goods at his own price, without being injured by that rivalry which reduces the profits of neighbouring ſhopkeepers in the ſame town. The gains of this travelling trade laid the foundation of ſome conſiderable fortunes now in Perth.

And here,—if I may be allowed to aſſume, for a moment, the cloak, or hood at leaſt, of a commercial philoſopher,—I am induced to obſerve, that chapmen or pedlars, are the great civilizers of countries and nations. We learn from Cæſar and other Roman writers, that the travelling merchants who frequented Gaul and other barbarous countries, either newly conquered by the Roman arms, or bordering on the Roman conqueſts, were ever the firſt to make the inhabitants of thoſe countries familiarly acquainted with the Roman modes of life, and to inſpire them with an inclination to follow Roman faſhions, and to enjoy Roman conveniencies. In North America, travelling merchants from the ſettlements have done and continue to do much more towards civilizing the Indian natives, than all the Miſſiona-

ries, Papiſt or Proteſtant, who have ever been ſent among them. There is reaſon to expect, that much may be equally done for the civilization of the natives of New Holland, by chapmen travelling, with ſuitable wares from our new formed ſettlements at Botany-Bay.

NOTHING can be more natural, than that theſe things ſhould ſo happen. A rude people will hardly go in ſearch of commodities of which they know not the names, the nature, or the value, and which they have little, if any money to purchaſe. Yet, when ſuch commodities are brought among them, expoſed to their view, and recommended as faſhionable or uſeful; they ſeldom fail to take a fancy for them, and will often give in exchange any thing, of however eſſential utility, that they already poſſeſs. They learn to labour, that they may have means with which to purchaſe thoſe foreign commodities.—They learn to diſdain the uſe of thoſe coarſe clothes, or rude utenſils with which they were before content. And with the new conveniencies, they inſenſibly adopt that improved ſyſtem of manners to which ſuch conveniencies properly correſpond. In the ſtage of the progreſs of ſociety in which this change is begun, no ſuch alteration could poſſibly take place, without the intervention of chapmen or pedlars.

In

It is farther to be obſerved, for the credit of this moſt uſeful claſs of men, that they commonly contribute, by their perſonal manners no leſs than by the ſale of their wares, to the refinement of the people among whom they travel. Their dealings form them to great quickneſs of wit, and acuteneſs of judgment. Having conſtant occaſion to recommend themſelves and their goods, they acquire habits of the moſt obliging attention, and the moſt inſinuating addreſs. As, in their peregrinations, they have opportunity of contemplating the manners of various men and various cities; they become eminently ſkilled in the knowledge of the world. As they wander, each alone, through thinly inhabited diſtricts, they form habits of reflexion, and of ſublime contemplation. With all theſe qualifications, no wonder, that they ſhould often be, in remote parts of the country, the beſt mirrors of faſhion, and cenſors of manners; and ſhould contribute much to poliſh the roughneſs, and ſoften the ruſticity of our peaſantry. It is not more than twenty or thirty years, ſince a young man going from any part of Scotland to England, of purpoſe to *carry the pack*, was conſidered, as going to lead the life, and to acquire the fortune of a gentleman. When, after twenty years abſence, in that honourable line of employment, he returned, with his acquiſitions to his native country, he was regarded as a gentleman to all intents and

purpoſes. When he had purchaſed a little eſtate, he commonly made improvements, and ſet up in a ſtile of living, by which the taſte of the whole country-ſide was mightily corrected and refined. I believe in my conſcience, that at leaſt a fifth part of our ſecond-rate gentry, whoſe gentility is not of ancient, military origin, may trace it to the uſeful induſtry of this deſerved claſs of citizens.

But, to trace ſomewhat farther, the progreſs of that refinement which is begun through the miniſtration of itinerant merchants:—When curioſity, taſte, induſtry, and fancy have, by their endeavours, been rouzed; the purchaſers of their commodities learn next to meet them at fairs. By aſſembling upon theſe occaſions, they become more ſocial in their tempers, they are taught to vie with one another in their manners and appearance, they gain ſome knowledge of traffic, and become acquainted with more of the conveniencies of life. The time of the fair becomes a period to which their hopes look forward, and an æra from which every one dates ſome increaſe or other of his perſonal importance. Every one returns home from it, too, with reſolutions to earn money or to prepare commodities which may enable him to make greater purchaſes by the return of next fair.

The ſpirit of induſtry and of ſocial intercourſe which is by theſe means ſtirred up, continues to operate, till yet more frequent meetings for the purpoſes of traffic become requiſite. Markets are next eſtabliſhed. The chapmen become ſhop-keepers. And the improvement of the country, if not impeded by the operation of oppoſite cauſes, goes rapidly on.

This is no fanciful or ludicrous deduction. The progreſs of induſtry, and of luxury, advances by theſe very ſteps. Chapmen are undeniably of all that conſequence in ſociety which I have aſcribed to them. I know not if the Society for propagating Chriſtian knowledge in the Highlands and Iſlands of Scotland, had not better employ chapmen, inſtead of preaching miſſionaries,—or unite the two characters of the chapman and the preaching miſſionary in the ſame perſon.

But, this digreſſion has been now ſpun out to a ſufficient length. To what was above mentioned concerning the itinerant merchants of Perth, I ſhall add farther, that they uſed ſometimes to find the Highland lairds more willing to buy than to pay. Of one of theſe gentlemen it is related, that a chapman who paid him a dunning viſit, having been courteouſly received, and lodged for the night in a comfortable bed-

bed-chamber,—was ſurpriſed when he aroſe in the morning, and was thinking of demanding his money from the laird,—to ſee oppoſite to his window the dead body of a man, hanging upon a poſt or a growing tree. He enquired concerning this appearance from the firſt ſervant who entered his chamber. The ſervant told him, that it was the body of a merchant from the low country who had come to dun the laird for a debt he owed him; and that, the laird had, in a paſſion at the fellow's inſolence, ordered him to be hung up. Upon receiving this information, our chapman reſolved to take his leave of his hoſt, without mentioning the ſubject of his coming. The laird was pleaſed with the ſucceſs of his trick; for he who hung on the tree was only a man of ſtraw who had been dreſſed and hung up, of purpoſe that his fate might terrify the realcreditor from making a troubleſome demand.

Many of the itinerant merchants who travelled through the Highlands, from Perth and its vicinity, after they had earned a competent ſum by their travelling trade, ſettled as ſhop-keepers, and brought a conſiderable acceſſion of capital to enliven the induſtry of the city. A conſiderable manufacture of linen was inſenſibly eſtabliſhed here. The Truſtees appointed to receive the rents of the forfeited eſtates, and to lay them out in part, for the direct improvement

improvement of the country,—among their other efforts,—were at great pains to encourage the culture of lint, and the ſpinning of linen-yarn. With the production of the raw materials, they ſhewed a like diſpoſition, to encourage the working of theſe up into manufactured goods, fit for immediate uſe. The linen manfacture was accordingly not a little indebted to their cares for its progreſs at Perth.

After the raiſing and dreſſing of lint, the ſpinning of yarn, and the weaving of linen cloth; the next object was, to provide for the bleaching of the cloth. A bleachfield, the firſt I believe, in this neighbourhood, was eſtabliſhed by a Mr Chriſtie, at Tulloch, more than fifty years ſince. The management of it was undoubtedly obſerved to be ſufficiently gainful. For, after ſome time, when the proprietor of this bleachfield refuſed ſome ſmall abatement in his prices which ſome of the manufacturers required; it was determined to form another bleachfield at Luncarty, two or three miles farther up the river; a ſcene famous in the martial hiſtory of Scotland.

Of the ancient glories of this now buſy, ſmiling ſcene of peaceful induſtry, I would willingly ſay ſomething, if I could, with certainty. The ſtory is, that in the end of the tenth century, a bloody battle

battle was here fought between the Scots and the Danes who had invaded their country, and had advanced thus far from the eaſtern coaſt. The invaders were defeated with great ſlaughter. The Scots are ſaid to have been greatly indebted for their victory to peaſants of the name of Hay, a father and two ſons; who with the yokes of their oxen from the plough, ſtayed the flight of their countrymen, led them back to charge the enemy, and urged on to conqueſt. The reality of this event is confirmed by the circumſtances of the ſcene. Artificial hillocks or barrows are ſcattered here and there over it. Some of theſe having been occaſionally opened, bones, or entire ſkeletons have been found within them, ſometimes protected by rude ſtone coffins, and ſometimes ſimply depoſited in the earth. An upright ſtone in one place is ſuppoſed—but only ſuppoſed—to mark the grave of the Daniſh leader. A particular ſpot ſtill retains the name of *Danemerk*. Another is diſtinguiſhed by the appellation of *Turn-again-Hillock*. The noble families of the ſirname of *Hay*, ſaid to be the deſcendents of the brave peaſants who turned the fortune of the day, in this battle, bear in their armorial enſigns, the inſtruments of the victory, with the motto, *Sub Jugo*.—Such are the circumſtances of this ſtory. I muſt confeſs, that I am not inclined to receive the whole tale, with implicit credit. Thus much I think

certain

certain, that a battle was here fought,—moſt probably between the Scots and the Danes; and that the armorial bearings of the Hays allude to ſome atchievements, real or ſuppoſititious, in which their anceſtors advantageouſly availed themſelves of ſuch weapons as the apparatus of the plough afforded.

At the time when the formation of a bleachfield upon this ſcene was firſt projected, the ſurface was in a very rough uncultivated ſtate. The late Mr William Sandeman having obtained a leaſe from Mr Graham of Balgowan, of a ſuitable extent of ground, immediately began to form fields for the reception of cloth, and to lead out the requiſite ſtreams of water in a convenient direction; built the neceſſary houſes, and furniſhed himſelf with the proper apparatus for bleaching. The Truſtees for Improvements &c. pleaſed with his exertions, and with the judicious manner in which he conducted them, aſſiſted him at different times, with pecuniary aid from their funds. The linen manufacture was then advancing, no leſs through Scotland in general, than at Perth. His fields were ſoon clad with as much cloth as they could receive. His profits were conſiderable. He extended his fields, and employed additional hands. As this branch of his buſineſs became more and more lucrative, the ſcene where it was conducted became more and more agreeable.

He cleared, and incloſed his fields, ſcattered over them, as the variations of the ſurface ſuggeſted, little knots and belts of wood, and proſecuted his improvements, till he at length rendered this place one of the fineſt inſtances I have ſeen, of the tendency of virtuous induſtry of any kind, to beautify the face of nature, and to call forth her beſt bounties.

After ſome time, other bleaching companies aroſe, and eſtabliſhed their works at Huntingtower and Ruthven. Theſe alſo have been very ſucceſsful.

While the manufacture of linen continued to be almoſt every year extended in theſe environs, a Mr Macalpine, who had been manager for a printing-company, on the banks of the Leven, in the neighbourhood of Dumbarton,—came to eſtabliſh himſelf here. He was a man of a bold, projecting genius: but I have not underſtood, that his capital was conſiderable. He obtained leaſes of convenient grounds at Stormontfield and at Cromwell-Park, formed the neceſſary works on a great ſcale, and actually gave a new animation to the induſtry of Perth and its neighbourhood, and by his own efforts, and by the influence of his example, was changing the aſpect of the country. He entered, at the ſame time while he eſtabliſhed his bleaching-works, into very extenſive dealings in the purchaſe and ſale of linen-goods.

goods. But his views were too wild and magnificent, and his capital too ſmall. To carry on his buſineſs, he was ſometimes obliged, I believe, to diſpoſe of goods to diſadvantage. And ſtill as his buſineſs ſeemed to proceed, in any particular branch of it, with ſucceſs, his views were enlarged, and he conceived and attempted new projects. The reſult of the whole, was, his failure after he had been only about three or four years in buſineſs; and that for an incredibly large ſum.

But, his exertions had already contributed greatly to animate, to extend, and to give a more beneficial direction to—the manufacturing induſtry of Perth and its environs. Although unſucceſsful for himſelf, he had been eminently ſucceſsful for the country. A few might ſuffer by his bankruptcy. But, his greateſt debts were due to creditors in England. And I believe that no inconſiderable part of that value which he conſumed, had been laid out here, either about the works which he eſtabliſhed, or in purchaſes from the dealers about Perth. He ſeems to have benefited this place chiefly by expending upon it property drawn from England, for which, in conſequence of his failure, no return was made.

His leaſes and the works which he had formed fell into the hands of other gentlemen; who, by conducting the buſineſs with more ſober caution, upon better capitals, and with equal intelligence, make them alike gainful to themſelves, and beneficial to the country.

While theſe ſeveral eſtabliſhments for bleaching were formed, the manufacture of linen continued to be annually improved and extended in its ſeveral ſubdiviſions. Greater crops of flax were raiſed. The ſeeds were more ſkilfully preſerved. The flax was better dreſſed. Larger quantities were imported, to make up the deficiency of that raiſed at home. The practice of ſpinning was extenſively diffuſed among the inhabitants of the Highlands. The ſpinners of ſome diſtricts, as of Atholl, for inſtance, became more ſkilful in their art. The looms were multiplied. New markets were ſucceſſively tried. Cloths of a greater diverſity of fabric were prepared.

In the mean time other branches of trade and induſtry, connected with theſe, partook in their proſperity. The preparation of lintſeed oil had for a conſiderable time been practiſed here: the firſt mill for that purpoſe having been erected by John, Duke of Atholl, about the beginning of the preſent century. Lintſeed oil was then eſteemed highly medi-

cinal;

cinal; and a glaſs of whiſky mixed with half a glaſs of this oil was a favourite dram. The mills for the preparation of this oil were at length multiplied to four; and the quantity of about three hundred tons, giving a return of about nine thouſand pounds, is annually exported.

The fiſhings of the river had long been valuable. They became more ſo, when expedients were adopted for preſerving the fiſhes freſh, till they could be expoſed to ſale in the markets of London and Edinburgh. The tackſmen of the fiſheries pay a rent of about three thouſand pounds a-year. There is a conſiderable exportation to different ports on the Mediterranean.—Three thouſand fiſhes, weighing all together eight and forty thouſand pounds, have been here caught in one morning. The fiſhery begins at St Andrew's day, and ends on the 26th of Auguſt, Old Style.

As the agricultural improvements of the country, at leaſt in the near neighbourhood of Perth, kept pace with the progreſs of its manufactures; another branch of its trade has, for a long while, been the exportation of wheat, barley, and other kinds of grain, to a conſiderable amount. Tallow, bees-wax, dreſſed ſheep-ſkins, dreſſed and raw calf-ſkins, and raw goat-ſkins are alſo ſhipped from this place.

Beſide

Beſide theſe, of the ſtaple articles of Perth, white and brown linens, to a great value, are annually ſent to London and Glaſgow; as well as thread and yarn of various kinds. Conſiderable quantities of ſhoes and boots are made here, and exported to London.*

But, even within theſe very few years, and ſince the trade and induſtry of Perth were in the thriving condition now mentioned, theſe have greatly improved. This has happened, in conſequence of the introduction of the Cotton manufacture into Scotland.

Cotton ſtuffs of various fabrics, were long a very capital article of import from the Eaſt Indies. The raw material is there produced in great abundance; and the Gentoo artiſans are among the firſt in the world, for peaceful, painful induſtry, and for *artificial*, although not for *ſcientific* ingenuity. Their modes of life, too, are ſingularly favourable to the progreſs of the arts. The circumſtances of the climate recommend the utmoſt ſimplicity of dreſs. The ſame circumſtances, aided by religious principles and prejudices, and by a ſyſtem of cuſtoms and manners which have been wonderfully permanent in that part of the world,—have formed them to a degree

* See the Table of the Exports and Imports of Perth, at the end of this volume.

degree of ſobriety in life, and of ſimplicity in food, which enable them to afford their induſtry much cheaper, than the artiſans of any other manufacturing countries can. It muſt indeed be allowed, that the ſuperior fertility of Indoſtan co-operates to promote the ſame ends. Let us conſider, how much more labour our own artiſans would be able to perform, and how much leſs they would require for their ſuſtenance,—if they ſhould never intoxicate themſelves with ſtrong liquors, ſhould uſe no animal food, and ſhould conſume no part of their time in the idleneſs of debauchery?—Theſe are preciſely the advantages which the manners, and the local circumſtances of Indoſtan have long contributed, to favour its manufacturing induſtry. And, if, in addition to theſe, the inhabitants of that country could have the benefit of the application of ſcience to abridge the complex proceſſes, and to improve the inſtruments of art; it ſhould ſeem to be a matter impoſſible for the manufacturers of any other nation to contend with them in the market.

At the time, when the cotton ſtuffs of the Eaſt Indies firſt began to be plentifully imported into Europe, we knew little of the uſe of cotton, or of the manufacture of cotton cloth. None of our uſeful arts had been improved to a ſtate of very high perfection. Thoſe ſtuffs were eagerly purchaſed at

any

any price the importers chose to set upon them; and a considerable time passed before we thought of importing the raw material, and imitating the fabrics, at home. However, as cotton-stuffs came into more general request, and the raw material came to be obtained in great abundance from the British and French West India islands, and as I believe, also from North America; our manufactureres ventured at length to try whether they could not imitate the beautiful cotton stuffs of the East. Only the coarser sorts of these, however, did they at first attempt. The finer seemed inimitable. Although the fabrics were woven; yet how should they be painted with that elegant diversity of figures and colours with which the stuffs of India were adorned? Or in a country so luxurious and opulent as Great Britain, could labour be afforded half so cheap as in India? —And, had there been none of these disadvantages to discourage the progress of the cotton manufacture in this island: yet, the advantages of vast capital, of the prepossessions of the purchasers, and of the dexterity which workmen, even without superior skill, acquired by long practice, were all against us.

Yet, with these against us, was this manufacture insensibly introduced. When it had once obtained a footing, it continued to make its way. Fortunately

nately the ſame cauſes which contributed to raiſe the price of labour, ſerved at the ſame time to improve the dexterity of our artiſans, and to favour the application of ſcience to the improvement of art. Our labouring mechanics have been often alarmed and enraged when by any happy application of ſcience to the improvement of art, or perhaps by the accidental obſervation of ſome artiſt, inventions have been made which ſerved to abridge the proceſſes of manufacture, and to enable a few hands to perform what before required a multitude. But, never was prejudice more unjuſt; never was paſſion more unreaſonably excited. The chief advantage of theſe improvements redounds to them. By means of theſe are our manufactures produced at a ſmaller coſt. They are offered to ſale in the market at cheaper prices. We underſell our rivals. The trade falls entirely into our hands. Much greater quantities of the ſame goods muſt be wrought up. The ſame number of hands are therefore employed, although by the improvements, they are enabled to perform a much greater quantity of labour than formerly. And, within a ſhort time, the increaſed demand for goods which can be afforded ſo cheap, requires the employment of a greater number of hands, than even when no abridgement of the proceſſes of their art had rendered their labour extraordinarily productive.

NAY, I will venture to go farther, and to aſſert, that the improvement of the mechanic arts, and the abridgement of the proceſſes of manufacture tend, more than any other events that can happen, to improve the condition of the poor, and are more beneficial to the labourers than to the maſters who employ them. When manufactures thrive in any country, without producing any remarkable improvement in the dexterity of the workmen, or any inventions to abbreviate the labour; the conſequence is, that the numbers of the labouring poor are, in that country, augmented, but their ſituation is not rendered much more comfortable. More are maintained in the ſame ſtate of moderate accommodation and enjoyment in which the labouring poor were before placed; but every individual, and every family are left in the ſame narrow circumſtances as formerly. Nay, if they live, as it is likely that they will, in large cities and villages, the habits of life which they will form, in conſequence of being thus crowded together, will have a tendency to keep them poorer and leſs eaſy in their circumſtances, than the ſame claſs, in places where manufactures are unknown. And, the quickneſs and regularity with which their wages muſt neceſſarily be paid to them, will alſo tend to make them more extravagant, and to keep them always needy.

Now,

Now, the benefit which they naturally derive from the abbreviation of labour by the ſimplification of the proceſſes of manufacture, and the uſe of machinery inſtead of hands,—is this,—that the manufacturing merchants who employ them, can now afford to pay them higher wages, although the neceſſaries of life riſe not in price, in proportion to the augmentation of their wages. When the circumſtances of the trade admit of this augmentation of wages, it ſoon takes place, through the emulation of the maſters, the obſtinacy of the workmen, and the urgency of the demand for labour. In this way does it ſeem to me, that the workmen are truly the chief gainers by any invention which abridges the labour of any particular manufacture. I am pleaſed to ſee that prejudice faſt loſing ground, which uſed formerly to render every inventor in the mechanic arts obnoxious to the hatred and abuſe of the artiſans whoſe labour he had abridged.

It was this abbreviation of labour by machinery which firſt contributed to the ſucceſs of the cotton manufactures of Great Britain. Wanting the advantages of the manufacturers in the eaſt, and of the importers of their goods, we formed other advantages for ourſelves which ſoon enabled us to rival, and finally to excel them. The fortunate invention by which mill-machinery has been applied

the ſpinnnig as well as to the carding of cotton-*wool*, gave us at once, an equivalent to the unremitting induſtry, the ſimple manners, the ſober temperance of the labourers in the eaſt, to the monopoly of the Eaſt India Company, and to the prepoſſeſſions of the purchaſers in favour of their goods. When, through the uſe of machinery, labour came to coſt ſo little, the goods produced could be afforded at a very trifling price. Their cheapneſs increaſed the demand for them. Finer fabrics were ſooner tried, and greater dexterity attained. And, in this order, has been the progreſs. The princely fortune accumulated by the late Sir Richard Arkwright, the thriving condition of Mancheſter, of all Lancaſhire, and of other places in England where the cotton manufacture has been introduced,—prove well, how rapid and fortunate this progreſs has been.

As it continued, and as our manufactures of cotton were annually extended and improved, the Eaſt India Company found their ſales of India cotton ſtuffs every year leſs and leſs profitable. They had been accuſtomed to take many of the advantages of fraud and oppreſſion. Scott, the poetical Quaker of Amwell, has left among his works a fine Eclogue on the diſtreſſes which the native inhabitants of our territories in the Eaſt, ſuffered under the tyranny of their Britiſh maſters, in which he introduces it as a

ſtriking

ſtriking and undeniable fact, that the Gentoo weavers were accuſtomed to cut off their thumbs, that they might be incapacitated for labour, and might eſcape the employment of their Britiſh maſters. Such tyranny defeated its own purpoſe, and co-operated with the improvement of our manufactures at home, to render the Eaſt India Company, loſers by their trade in cotton ſtuffs. Yet, one conſideration has induced them ſtill to continue this importation; uniting in themſelves the two characters of merchants and territorial ſovereigns; they receive in goods, the taxes which they levy as ſovereigns: Thus are they enabled to accept the cottons manufactured by their ſubjects at a cheaper rate, than they could afford to purchaſe them at, if they were ſimply merchants. What is thus loſt can be made up by additional taxes. Even with this circumſtance in their favour, they have found this branch of their trade ſo little gainful, that, I believe, they have for theſe ſome years, imported every ſucceeding year, a ſmaller quantity of wrought cottons, than on the preceding.—When their charter ſhall expire, it will become our Government to uſe means that the manufactures of the eaſt may be brought, with no undue advantages, to vie with our own in the market.

Thus ſucceſsful in the competition with the importers of the cottons of the eaſt: Our manufac-

turers

turers gained new advantages by our Commercial Treaty with France. Some too haſty and too bold ſpeculations upon that event ended, indeed, in diſappointment and bankruptcy. It was natural, that ſo much ſhould happen, in the eagerneſs of hope which was excited, and in the ignorance of the parties concerned, as to the practical force of the new regulations of the trade. But, no ſooner was the novelty over, and the requiſite knowledge of circumſtances fully obtained, than our cotton manufacturers began to find, that the commercial treaty had opened up to them a very advantageous channel for the diſpoſal of their goods. New capitals were thrown into this department of buſineſs. New cotton works were erected through all quarters of the country. New ingenuity was turned to the improvement of every branch of art connected with this lucrative manufacture. Every degree of fineneſs of yarn, every different fabric of cloth, and every refinement in bleaching, and in printing were aſſiduouſly tried.

I MUST not omit the notice of one circumſtance which contributed eminently to turn us, in ſo conſiderable a degree, to the cotton manufacture. By the American war, and by its iſſue, a large ſhare of the capital of the merchants of Britain was thrown out of the channels of trade in which it had been formerly employed. At Glaſgow, this is well known

to

to have been particularly felt. The perſons who had found employment and fortune in the management of that capital, were now at a loſs what to do. They looked around them. They ſaw the cotton trade rapidly gaining ground. They joined its promoters, ſhared the advantages, and urged it forward.

WHILE events and conſiderations of this nature were producing their effects, the diſturbances of France aroſe, and extended their influence over the Continent. At Rouen the manufacture of cotton ſtuffs had been tried, and not without ſucceſs. It might have advanced faſt; for the French were never inferior to us in mechanical ingenuity; and the price of labour was lower in moſt places of France, than in England. But, amidſt civil confuſion, trade or manufacture can never flouriſh. The only traders who thrive, while war and commotion prevail in the country to which they belong, are thoſe who import from abroad what commodities of foreign growth or manufacture, the neceſſities of their country demand. Even they are often ruined by the ſame events which waſte their country: and foreigners ſupply every thing, as long as unwrought materials or money remain to be given them for their imports. The ſpirit of political change which, from France, is ſpreading rapidly through Europe, is indeed peculiarly unfriendly to manufacturing induſtry. While

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the labourers ſwell with high notions, each of his own importance, they cannot ſubmit to labour with that patient, aſſiduous induſtry which is neceſſary to the ſucceſs of the works in which they are engaged. Frequent meetings for the purpoſe of political deliberation conſume no inconſiderable ſhare of their time. The reading of political books, and converſation about their political opinions take up more. Habits of talkative idleneſs are thus formed. Tumultuous violations of public order follow. Fear, ſuſpicion, and hatred ſuſpend all labour, and trade. The poor, being, in conſequence of their idleneſs, without the means of ſubſiſtence, begin to plunder the rich, to demand what neceſſaries they want, at their own price, and to ſeek pretences of crime againſt all who have property to be confiſcated.

HUMANITY moves us to deplore, that this has been the late train of events in France; and that a like ſeries was likely to follow, through the reſt of the continent of Europe. But, ſelf-intereſt ſuggeſts different emotions. We have continued to labour quietly, while our continental neighbours have been buſy in vindicating and abuſing their political rights. And now are they obliged to intreat us, as the inhabitants of Canaan were obliged to intreat the Egyptians,—not merely for bread to eat,—but for raiment alſo, with which they may be clothed. It

is

is that has, of late advanced the manufacture of cotton ſtuffs, ſo aſtoniſhingly, no leſs in Scotland, than in England. Scotland having been, till very lately, a much poorer and leſs improved country than England; the price of labour was, in conſequence, cheaper in the former than in the latter of theſe countries. This invited the Engliſh manufacturers to eſtabliſh their works among us, and ſuggeſted to many of ourſelves, the idea of trying the ſame branch of buſineſs. The falls of water, likewiſe, which are requiſite to the movement of the mill-machinery of cotton-works, are oftener to be met with in a country diſtinguiſhed by ſo much irregularity of ſurface, as Scotland, than in the level counties of England. Thus has the cotton-manufacture travelled northward, and become more conſiderable than that of linen in Scotland, as it ſeems to make a greater figure than their ſtaple woollen manufacture in England.

This manufacture, concerning which I have indulged myſelf in ſo long, and ſo dull a digreſſion, has obtained footing at Perth, and has contributed greatly to its advancement, within theſe few years. Several mills have been erected in its vicinity for ſpinning cotton-yarn; the manufacturers of cloth have found it more profitable to manufacture cotton ſtuffs, than linens: the bleachers who have

long found it advantageous to purchaſe quantities of green cloth which they ſell bleached,—juſt as millers find it for their intereſt to purchaſe corn which they may ſell in meal.—Thoſe bleachers find it equally for their benefit, to purchaſe cotton-ſtuffs inſtead of green linens; and ſeveral of them have been induced to unite the manufacture of cotton-yarn, with the management of their bleachfields. Raw cotton is imported into Perth, and lately into Dundee,—either directly from the Weſt Indies, or from thoſe ports in England and elſewhere to which it has been directly imported. The merchants of Glaſgow, too, if I am not miſtaken, furniſh the cotton-ſpinners of Perth with ſome of their raw cotton. There is, however, more cotton-cloth woven, than yarn ſpun in Perth: and the cotton-ſpinners of Glaſgow find here a market for ſome of their yarn. But the manufacturers of Perth are eagerly forming eſtabliſhments for providing yarn for themſelves: and may ſoon perhaps export, inſtead of importing this article.—Another branch of the cotton manufacture which is proſecuted here with increaſing ſpirit, is the printing of cotton cloths. This being connected with bleaching is carried on almoſt at every bleachfield. The apparatus for the printing of cloths, is, like that of almoſt every other manufacture not a little expenſive. The colours, the wooden blocks, the copper-plates, the tables, the preſſes,

preſſes, the drying-houſes require a conſiderable capital. But, the profits are alſo conſiderable. I was pleaſed to ſee, at different printfields in this neighbourhood, a variety of the moſt beautiful patterns for handkerchiefs, gowns, and room-furniture. It is probable, that as this branch is proſecuted in greater extent,—and new printfields are forming, and the old extending,—the printing of cloth will be performed in greater perfection, and a more numerous diverſity of patterns uſed, and thoſe more beautiful. A printfield on a very extenſive foundation, has lately been eſtabliſhed by Meſſrs. Young, Roſs, Richardſon and Caw, which promiſes ſoon to be among the firſt in Scotland. Had I not found the different proceſſes of bleaching and printing (which were kindly explained to me by ſeveral gentlemen, the proprietors or managers of the works in which they are carried on,) too complex for my comprehenſion, or at leaſt for my diſtinct recollection; I ſhould have wiſhed to detail them here. But, this I find it more prudent to decline. Enquiring from the bleachers, whether they had yet tried the uſe of the oxigenated, muriatic acid, the application of which to the purpoſes of bleaching, has done ſo high honour to M. Berthellot; I was informed by ſome, that they had tried it with ſufficient ſucceſs in the ſmall way, but feared that it might not anſwer equally in the great; and by others, that they had obtained ſome ſmall quantities

of the acid, but without directions concerning the moſt proper mode of applying it.—I was tempted to think that they did not regard with fondneſs a ſcheme of bleaching which threatened to render all their preſent apparatus unneceſſary. I am not informed in what extent it may have been tried elſewhere. But, I hope warmly and earneſtly that it will ſucceed. If it does, it will produce a wonderful abbreviation of the proceſs of bleaching, and will thus tend to give us a new advantage in the market, to improve the profits of the bleachers, to raiſe the wages of all the different claſſes of labourers employed in preparing cloth for the market, and to counteract the increaſing tendency of our growing luxury and opulence, to ruin our manufactures.

I HAVE already mentioned the exportation of ſhoes from Perth. To this let me add, that Perth has long been famous for its gloves. The vicinity of thoſe parts of the Highlands, in which deer are plentiful, might probably be the circumſtance which firſt contributed to the eſtabliſhment of this manufacture, as dreſſed deer-ſkins are the beſt material to be made uſe of in it. The opulence and conſeqeuence of the corporation of glovers is a proof that this manufacture is not an eſtabliſhment of yeſterday.

HERE

Here are alſo two or three paper-mills. This manufacture has not been very long eſtabliſhed at Perth. However, as the manufacture of paper is ſufficiently lucrative: and Britain,—eſpecially North-Britain, does not, I believe, manufacture nearly the whole quantities of paper which it conſumes; I would willingly hope, that it may be ſoon greatly extended, as well here as in other parts through theſe kingdoms. I have great confidence in the activity of Meſſrs. Lindſay and Moriſon, the proprietors of two paper-mills, near Perth. They are obliged at preſent to import rags from the continent. But, as there are wonderful quantities of cloth of all ſorts worn to rags here, as well as on the continent; I am inclined to ſuppoſe, that the importation of foreign rags may ſoon become unneceſſary. The ſame preparation of oxigenated, muriatic acid, which has been uſefully applied to the bleaching of cloth, is alſo applicable to the clearing of the dirty and diſcoloured rags. My reſpectable friend, Mr Creech did me the favour of ſhewing me, within theſe few days, paper, at ſix ſhillings a ream, which being prepared from rags in the cleanſing and whitening of which the oxigenated, muriatic acid had been uſed,—appeared to be ſcarcely, if at all inferior to paper, in the preparation of which this acid not being employed, it muſt be ſold at ſixteen ſhillings a ream. Mr Clement Taylor of London,

has

has obtained a patent for the exclusive benefit of this improvement in the manufacture of paper during the usual time. But, the invention is not originally his. Whatever praise or thanks the Public may think it entitled to, is certainly due, in the first place, to M. Berthellot, and after him, to the ingenious Mr Kerr of Edinburgh, who has taken much pains to communicate these discoveries of Berthellot's to the manufacturers of Great Britain. Let me add, before taking farewell of these subjects, that I have lately had the pleasure of conversing upon them with the Reverend Mr Wilson of Mid Calder; a gentleman, who, being eminently skilled in chemistry, and having, for a considerable time resided in one of the manufacturing countries in England, has taken much pains in the application of his favourite science to the improvement of the mechanic arts. I know not if he has not been more successful than M. Berthellot in the application of the oxigenated, muriatic acid, to the purposes of bleaching. His ideas have been adopted by some very considerable manufacturers in England: and I believe, he would willingly give his instructions to any bleachers in Scotland who might apply to him, in a proper manner.

To these facts and observations concerning the manufactures of Perth, thus loosely and cursorily thrown out; it may be proper to add, that it is furnished

furniſhed with Banks, the natural attendants of increaſing trade. Here is a *Perth Banking Company*, the proprietors of the Stock of which are gentlemen of Perth and its environs. A branch of the *Bank of Scotland* is likewiſe eſtabliſhed here.—I ſhall take a future opportunity of introducing what reflections have occurred to me on the nature of paper-money, and on the influence of Banks on the induſtry, the trade, and the manners of a country.

In order that my good reader may form a proper judgement of the Trade of Perth, I have annexed to this volume, a Table of the chief Articles of Export and Import of this commercial city.

Of the Religion of Perth I was led to form very favourable ideas. Perth has indeed been long famous for religious ſtrictneſs and religious zeal. I have had occaſion to obſerve, that it was anciently the ſeat of a conſiderable number of Regular Clergy of the Church of Rome. Thoſe clergy had great power and extenſive property in Perth and in the circumjacent country. Whoever poſſeſſes power and property naturally becomes more or leſs obnoxious to thoſe who want them. When the Reformation began, none were more zealous than the citizens of Perth. This was the ſcene of ſeveral of the events which contributed chiefly to its complete accom-

accompliſhment. Succeeding generations of the inhabitants of Perth continued to cheriſh carefully the zeal of their anceſtors. In the days of Charles II. when, in conſequence of the Preſbyterians being underſtood to be of a turbulent, rebellious ſpirit, they were ſubjected to hardſhips which they conſidered as a *perſecution for conſcience ſake*; at that time, I believe, the citizens of this place diſcovered as much Preſbyterian energy as their neighbours. After the Revolution their ſtrictneſs did not relax, nor their zeal ſubſide. Here originated the famous ſchiſm which firſt divided the Seceders, Burghers and Antiburghers from the eſtabliſhed Church of Scotland. If the ſect of the Glaſſites—or Sandemanians as they have been denominated in England, did not ariſe here; yet they have here, one of their moſt conſiderable congregations. A ſerious controverſy having ariſen among the Antiburghers concerning the propriety of bleſſing the bread, in the ſacrament of the Lord's Supper, before or after it has been broken by the hands of the officiating miniſter; this has ended in producing a ſchiſm among that ſect: and the ſchiſmatics have here eſtabliſhed a congregation. I could not but laugh when informed of the name of this congregation, and of its origin. It ſeems, that before they had actually ſeparated themſelves from their brethren, and while they were concerting their meaſures,

ſures, ſome of the leading members of the new congregation found it neceſſary to hold frequent meetings in a favourite ale-houſe. Like the Germans of old, and like many of the good people of Great Britain, at preſent, they found it neceſſary to animate their counſels by quaffing a chearful cup. The ale proved ſo good an inſpirer, and was ſo agreeable to the taſte of every one among thoſe good Chriſtians, that the firſt comers commonly finiſhed what was ſet before them; leaving no ſhare to thoſe who were more dilatory in their attendance:—and each emptied the cup to the bottom as it went round. Hence did ſome ſcoffers take occaſion to denominate thoſe zealous and jovial Chriſtians,—Cup, or rather Cap-Outs; And the name ſeems likely to ſtick to them.

When I firſt heard this mentioned as the name of a religious ſect, I was puzzled how to account for its origin and compoſition. The monoſyllables of which it is compounded, were run together, in the pronunciation, with a degree of nimbleneſs which rendered it impoſſible for me to recognize them. I was aſhamed to enquire about what ſeemed ſo ſimple and familiar to thoſe who uſed it. At laſt, after having, for a while, vainly racked my brain in attempting to trace it to ſome Latin, or Greek, or Hebrew root, I ventured, with ſome diffidence to aſk

its import, and how it had come into uſe. My enquiries were ſatisfied with the above hiſtory of its origin.

I BELIEVE, that the whole phœnomena of ſocial life afford no more entertaining fund for ſpeculation, than the origin of proper names, in general. The circumſtances which have given riſe to them are as various, as the qualities of objects, the accidents to which they are liable, and the aſpects and relations in which they may be viewed. Men and families, for inſtance, have derived their names from a brave, or from a baſe action, from a piece of good or of ill fortune, from beauty or deformity of perſon, the ſon from his father and the father from his ſon, from a place of reſidence, or from a place loſt or forſaken—Nay, the diverſities are innumerable. The names of nations have been, for the moſt part, impoſed in a like capricious and accidental manner. Thoſe of places are inconceivably diverſified. But, above all others, thoſe of ſects and parties have ariſen in the manner the moſt unaccountable, and from circumſtances the moſt trivial. Whig, and Tory; Hats and Caps, Fronde, Jacobins, and Feuillants are ſo many inſtances of this. A perſon who were one-third *Antiquarian*, one-third *Philoſopher*, and one-third *Wit*, might compoſe a moſt erudite, philoſophical, humorous, and witty work upon this ſubject. It would be found a mine inconceivably rich in precious anecdote.

I KNOW

I KNOW not whether Perth may not have been the ſcene of other religious ſchiſms, beſide thoſe which I have enumerated. Here are three congregations of preſbyterians of the eſtabliſhed church; beſide one before whom the ſervice is performed in Gaelic: a congregation of Burgher, and another of Antiburgher Seceders, each ſo numerous and opulent as to maintain two miniſters to the charge: an Epiſcopal congregation of the Scotch, and another of the Engliſh communion: a congregation of Glaſſites or Sandemanians. There may be perſons of no religion whatever; But, I know not that there are any other congregations of Chriſtians in Perth. The miſſionaries of Unitarianiſm have not yet had any great ſucceſs in propagating their doctrines here.

ALL theſe ſects are ſtrict and virtuous in their morals. And I am inclined to believe, that in the emulation which naturally and unavoidably ſubſiſts among them, they muſt mutually act the part of vigilant ſpies and cenſors over one another. Although none of them be without a good ſhare of liberality of ſentiment; yet methought I could obſerve ſomewhat of the *Odium Theologicum* to prevail among them. Seceders delight to aſſociate with Seceders; Glaſſites with Glaſſites. And, I have really ſome ſuſpicions, that every one holds the moral qualities of a brother of the ſame ſect in a higher eſtimation,

than the ſame moral qualities, in the ſame degree, in a perſon of a different ſect. It is diverting to obſerve, too, that each ſect uſually holds every other ſect in greater contempt and deteſtation than the eſtabliſhed church: and, it always happens, that, the ſlighter the difference, ſo much the ſtronger the mutual odium. It is with no ſmall pain, and with ſincere pity, that I have found ſo very reſpectable a ſect as then Atiburghers entertaining the illiberal, uncharitable opinion, that, involuntary rerour of belief, with whatever piety of ſentiment, and virtue of conduct it may be accompanied, is inevitably damnable. Let it not be ſuppoſed that I mention this with any intention of throwing diſcredit upon the ſect. They deſerve high praiſe for having ſo ſignally contributed to the inſtruction and the religious and moral improvement of the lower orders, through all Scotland. Many of their clergy are men eminently learned, and eminently pious. I have the happineſs of calling one among them, my old and intimate friend; Mr Black, junior miniſter of the Antiburgher congregation in Perth; a man of whoſe worth I will not preſume to ſpeak particularly; for I feel myſelf unable to do juſtice in words, to the fond reſpect with which I regard it. For all theſe reaſons, I hope, that the above remark will be conſidered not as the ſneer of an enemy, but as the unwilling cenſure of a friend.

I MUST

I MUST farther obſerve, that I have heard from ſome worthy men of the ſame ſect, opinions unfriendly to Religious Eſtabliſhments, which I cannot think well-founded, and which I wiſh were not theirs. There now occur to me three arguments in favour of Religious Eſtabliſhments which I think irrefragable. I ſhall mention them; although I cannot with propriety detail them here at full length. 1. Religion pervading thoroughly, as it does, the whole of our ſentiments and conduct, has neceſſarily a moſt powerful influence on our civil character and condition, and hence demands the attention of that Sovereign authority which is conſtituted to watch over the welfare of the whole ſtate, and no leſs over that of every private individual within the ſtate. 2. We ſee men indifferent enough about religion, as it is, and ſufficiently careleſs of religious inſtruction; and is there not reaſon to fear, that, if the ſtate had not taken upon itſelf, to provide inſtructors, men, not having always the ſame incentives to be religious, as to go to law, or to call in a phyſician, might, in general, abſolutely neglect this concern, and ſpare themſelves the expence of religious inſtruction? 3. It is impoſſible to bring forward too great a quantity of piety and virtue into ſociety: one means for cultivating theſe ſucceſsfully, is to connect the cultivation of them with the direct temporal intereſts of ſome claſs of men; and this cannot-

not be wiſely or eaſily managed otherwiſe than upon ſome general plan. It is not my intention to write a book of controverſy; otherwiſe I might add numberleſs, weighty arguments to theſe which I have ſtated.

The Glaſſite worſhip has the air of being conducted in a family-way. The loyalty and enlightened induſtry of this ſect incline one to prepoſſeſſion in their favour. Their religious ſervice is very decent and agreeable, leſs uniform and monotonous than that of the Eſtabliſhed Church of Scotland, yet not ſo ſubdivided into minute parts, as that of the Church of England. Their ſacred muſic is good; I wiſh, I could extend the ſame praiſe to the hymns and pſalms to which they ſing it. Theſe are indeed rational and pious; but, they are not daſhed with any thing of the ſpirit of poetry. Their literal ſcheme of interpreting the Scriptures is certainly not the way to get at their true meaning; but, it is pleaſing to mark the devotion with which they read them. I am afraid, too, that their extemporary harangues do not always contribute in the higheſt degree poſſible, to the edification of the hearers.

If I ſhould ever in my life happen to hear the ſervice of the Church of England read in one of the principal churches in London; I ſhall not be ill-

pleaſed,

pleaſed, if it be with the ſame happy propriety of emphaſis with which I heard it read in the Engliſh Epiſcopal, Meeting-houſe, Perth.

The Scotch Epiſcopal Meeting-houſe I did not viſit. The Congregation, I am told, conſiſts chiefly of worthy, old ladies. The miniſter is a very amiable, young man, of ſoft, gentle manners.

Of Preſbyterians of the Eſtabliſhed Church, I have already obſerved, that there are three congregations which aſſemble in a venerable, old cathedral, divided into as many places of worſhip. Here is no collegiate charge. But, the three miniſters paſs in continual rotation, through the ſeveral churches: ſo that all the three congregations are alike well ſerved; and every miniſter may have the advantage of uſing the ſame ſet of diſcourſes, for three ſucceſſive ſabbaths. I had the pleaſure of hearing from one of them, one of the beſt lectures I have ever liſtened to; although upon a ſubject ſo unpromiſing as the ſin againſt the Holy Ghoſt.

If the partiality of friendſhip miſleads not my judgment; I was inſtructed by an excellent diſcourſe in the Meeting-houſe of the Antiburghers.

I went

I WENT alſo to hear the pulpit eloquence of the Burghers; but have actually forgotten, whether I was pleaſed or not.

THE character of the Theology of this city is, upon the whole, that of pure and high Calviniſm. The miniſters are ſerious, diligent, and exemplary. The people are in general, far from being licentious in their ſentiments, or diſorderly in their practice. As an inſtance of the highly praiſe-worthy aſſiduity of the Clergy, I am induced to mention, that the firſt miniſter of the Eſtabliſhed Church, although advanced in years, and tender in health, and for theſe reaſons, accommodated with a helper, by the attention of his people; and although eminent as a ſcholar, an antiquarian, and a man of taſte—an eminence from which it is ſometimes painful to deſcend to the level of the weak, the vulgar, and the ignorant;—is, yet accuſtomed to appropriate ſome hours on every Sunday evening, and occaſionally on other evenings through the courſe of the week, to the private, religious inſtruction of ſuch young perſons, tradeſmen and others, as can be perſuaded to wait upon him.

I MUST confeſs, that I feel myſelf much leſs inimicably diſpoſed to the exiſtence of ſects, than many of them ſeem to be towards the permanent eſtabliſh-

ment

ment of a national church. Their differences in opinion and manners, and contradictory intereſts may, indeed, keep up what has been called the *Odium Theologicum*. But, this is ſimply a proof, that religion is in their eſtimation a matter of ſome importance: For it is, unfortunately perhaps, a principle of our nature, that every thing, however pure and beneficial in its native aſpect and influence, which has any power at all to intereſt the human heart, that it unavoidably operates, more or leſs upon its ſelfiſh and inordinate paſſions, at the ſame time while it affects its more virtuous and generous principles. Although I am ſorry to ſay ſo; yet true it is, that the character which has in it nothing of religious pride, or religious prejudice, will ſeldom have any thing of unfeigned piety, or of regard to the moral duties, founded upon pious principles.

THIS, however, is not the chief obſervation which I here intended to introduce. I was about to ſay, that I know not, if it has yet been remarked, in what particular manner the riſe of Sects, divided from a national church, comes to be peculiarly beneficial to the religion and the morals of that country in which they ariſe. In the progreſs of civilization and refinement, *our Parochial Clergy* are among thoſe who ſhare it moſt conſiderably, as to the *refinement of ideas*. In this ſpecies of refinement, however, the *labouring claſſes* never ſhare more than a very

little, if at all. Hence the clergy are raiſed much more above the level of thoſe who chiefly need their inſtruction, in enlightened and poliſhed, than in rude and dark ages. In the latter, they are not leſs ſuperſtitious, enthuſiaſtic, and full of prejudice, than the people; they differ only in being more cunning. Enthuſiaſm, ſuperſtition, and religious prejudice, the people muſt ever have in a certain degree; otherwiſe they can have no piety. Theſe form a medium through which pure religion muſt neceſſarily impreſs their minds, if it impreſs them at all. The clergy having, however, in times of light and liberality, rid themſelves of all ſentiments of this caſt, no longer cheriſh the ſame in the minds of thoſe whom they are appointed to inſtruct; but even ſcorn to addreſs themſelves to them.—The people are thus left fairly behind. It is only religious inſtruction, or religious exhortation of a certain complexion, that they can receive with advantage; and this, in the progreſs of knowledge and of manners, their inſtructors have become too wiſe to give them. Hence, in the firſt place, the diſtinction between *popular* and *ſenſible* preachers in our Eſtabliſhed Church: and, in the ſecond, the origin of Sects, whoſe miniſters adopting, or pretending to adopt, all the religious prejudices which ſtick to thoſe who partake little in the progreſſive illumination of ſociety, are thus reduced to their level, enabled to command

command their admiration, and to inform their minds with religious inſtruction accommodated to their character and capacity. The peculiar principles maintained by ſuch ſects may indeed be laughably abſurd: But, if they be not directly injurious and inimical to purity of heart and rectitude of conduct; let them be ſo: Still is the exiſtence of the ſect, upon the whole, beneficial: So many more are inſtructed in religion, by whom it would otherwiſe have been neglected. The Sectarian Clergy are thus a claſs who riſe up for the religious inſtruction of the ignorant, the weak, and the fanciful, after theſe have been left behind, in the progreſs of knowledge and manners, by the Regular Clergy of the National Church. Their abſurdities of enthuſiaſm and ſuperſtition are the incantations, the taliſmans by which they collect their followers, and retain them about them. Their rivalry of one another and of the Eſtabliſhed Church ſerves to keep up their vigilance and activity. They are cenſors and checks on the regular clergy, and on one another. While they connect no ſeditious, political principles, with their peculiar tenets and practices in religion, they well deſerve encouragement and protection.—If they ſhall ever, any of them, be fooliſh enough to adopt a contrary ſyſtem of conduct; they muſt then be checked and reſtrained.—Let me add one other remark, before I take leave of this ſubject: It is not

for the intereſt of Sectaries, to enlarge whatever may be narrow in their peculiar ſentiments: This they will be liable inſenſibly to do: But, as they do ſo, they imperceptibly deſert their proper ground: Their error is inſtantly perceived: New Sects ariſe, to occupy their field: They are driven off, and ſoon melt away. For this reaſon I think it not bad policy in the Antiburghers to maintain that ſelfiſh, damning principle, which I lately cenſured on the ſcore of its illiberality.

The extent of this town, and the number of its inhabitants naturally require conſiderable eſtabliſhments for Education. I know not how many ſchools, public and private, there are in Perth, for the inſtruction of children in reading, writing, and arithmetic; but theſe are, I believe, ſufficiently numerous. Here are likewiſe ſeveral boarding-ſchools for young ladies. The *Grammar*, or *Latin* School of Perth has long been eminent among the other ſimilar ſchools in Scotland, for its maſters, and for the ſcholars formed in it. *Martin*, under whom the venerable Lord Mansfield received the firſt part of his education, was famous as the *Buſby* of Scotland: rigid in diſcipline, indefatigable in application; himſelf a claſſical ſcholar almoſt unequalled; and invariably ſucceſsful in communicating his claſſical knowledge to every youth to whom nature had not denied

nied capacity to receive it. *Cornfute*, one of his ſucceſſors, was equally aſſiduous and ſkilful as a teacher, and of milder manners. *Mr Watſon* the preſent Rector-Emeritus, is a very agreeable old man: and the magiſtrates have been ſo ſatisfied with his ſervices, that they have permitted him to retire with a liberal ſalary. I learned nothing from which I could infer, that this ſeminary of claſſical education is not ably and ſucceſsfully managed by Mr Dick, the preſent worthy rector, Mr Watſon's ſucceſſor.

SINCE I am upon this ſubject, which has always been, with me a favourite theme, I cannot help adding a few curſory obſervations on the ſtate of claſſical literature, and claſſical education through Scotland in general. In moſt country-ſchools, Latin and Greek are taught, in common with the other more ordinary parts of literary inſtruction. But, the emoluments of ſuch ſchools are, for the moſt part, too ſcanty, to invite men of accurate learning, to take the charge of them. The maſter is, beſides, confounded amidſt the multiplicity of things which he is uſually required to teach. They are more than any one man can be reaſonably expected to know very accurately: and although he ſhould happen to be maſter of them all; yet it cannot be poſſible for him to pay due attention to the learners in each of them. This circumſtance is not greatly injurious

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to thoſe who, being to be employed in the various labours of huſbandry, or in the mechanic arts, want no more perfect education than that which is adequate to acquaint them with the ordinary duties of life, and to fit them for the ſimple buſineſs of their ſituation. To thoſe, however, who may be intended for learned profeſſions, this œconomy of country ſchools muſt be extremely unfavourable. They are taught the learned languages, often by maſters who themſelves know little of them, in circumſtances in which it is impoſſible to teach or learn any thing very accurately, and within a period of time, by much too limited, for the purpoſe. The firſt elements are never thoroughly learned nor underſtood; the rules are never compared with ſufficient pains, with the particular examples from which they are deduced, nor with theſe in a ſufficient number; exerciſes are never ſoon enough, or frequently enough required, nor long enough perſiſted in: the exerciſes are hardly ever of a nature fitted to call forth the powers of the underſtanding, or to form them to dexterity in the diſcharge of their reſpective functions: notwithſtanding all theſe diſadvantages, ſomething might yet be done and gained, were it not that the pupil hardly ever performs of himſelf thoſe taſks which he ſeems to perform, but either paſſes on, without being urged to any thing more, than barely to attempt them, or has them performed for him,

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by the indulgence of his maſter, or the kindneſs of ſome ſchool-fellow, without himſelf attempting them at all. In this way, do boys commonly paſs their career of Latinity in country-ſchools; and ſince it is ſo, no one can be ſurpriſed that they ſhould carry away no heavy burthens of this commodity to the Univerſity.

In a courſe of private, domeſtic education, numerous circumſtances concur to make the matter ſtill worſe. The inſtances are truly few, in which an education conducted ſolely in this mode has not left the pupil weak, froward, and ignorant.

But, at thoſe ſeminaries for claſſical education which are, in Scotland, called Grammar-Schools, much more might ſurely be done; and to ſay the truth, much more commonly is done. It is, however, only comparatively, not abſolutely much. The period during which boys are ſubjected to the diſcipline of the Grammar-School, being never more than five or ſix years, is greatly too ſhort. The exerciſes are as injudiciouſly and diſadvantageouſly regulated as at country-ſchools. The principles of the languages are ſometimes as inaccurately taught. Thoſe Latin Exerciſes in verſe are never required, without which it is impoſſible for any ſcholar to acquire a ſuitably familiar knowledge of Latin quantity,

tity, verſification, and phraſeology, or to form that delicacy of taſte which might enable him to reliſh the nicer beauties of Roman Poeſy.—The only advantages of Grammar-Schools are, that, here, the maſter's attention is more undivided; If himſelf a claſſical ſcholar, and an enthuſiaſt for claſſical literature, he may teach its principles with greater accuracy; if ſenſible how much the hardy exerciſe of the faculties tends to ſharpen and to ſtrengthen them, he may, by cheriſhing emulation, and by maintaining ſtrict diſcipline, excite his pupils to a wonderful degree of independent exertion in the performance of their taſks: whenever the period of time allotted him, and the eſtabliſhed practice of ſuch ſchools, allow, this he may do carefully and properly.

But, ſo eager are parents to urge their children into the broad current of life and buſineſs; and ſo eaſy, or ſo unimportant do they fancy the acquiſition of claſſical literature to be; that they would almoſt univerſally regard it as an abſurd waſte of time, to leave their ſons ſo long at ſchool, as that they might learn to read and write Latin with tolerable facility. Many, too, are the jokes, and ſarcaſms, and impertinent arguments which have, from time to time, been thrown out againſt the practice prevalent at the Free Schools in England of requiring exerciſes in verſe. And if one ſhould preſume to tell

tell the maſters of our principal ſchools, that they might eaſily preſcribe a ſeries of more improving exerciſes to their pupils; they would hear the propoſition with the moſt ſovereign, indignant contempt.

Such being the ſtate of our ſchools, our youth are, for the greater part, diſmiſſed from them with wonderfully weak, and wonderfully empty heads. They go to the univerſity or to buſineſs, with their memory, judgment, and attention very little more formed for their ſeveral taſks, than when they became firſt capable of thought. Of Latin and Greek they have juſt enough to entitle them to trifle away a ſmall portion more of their time in fruitleſs and careleſs attendance on the univerſity profeſſors of theſe languages. Of the principles of morality and religion they have nothing at all; for religion is no longer taught, nor are prayers ſaid at Grammar-Schools. And of common ſenſe, or ordinary knowledge of life and manners, they have only as much as qualifies them for miſchievous pranks, and for diſſipation.

Let it not be ſuppoſed, however, that I wiſh theſe obſervations to be received without many exceptions; many in favour of the abilities and docility of youth; and many, too, in reſpect to the wiſer and happier economy of particular ſchools,—and to the ſuperi-

or literature, aſſiduity, and judgment of different maſters,—as well as the better ſenſe of certain parents.

But, through the general operation of the circumſtances above-ſtated, and of others connected with the peculiar character of our trade and manners; claſſical knowledge is undeniably upon the decline among us: and to ſay the truth, I am afraid, that we are, upon the whole, rather loſing than gaining as to the quality and the quantity of *mind* in the nation, at leaſt in proportion to the number of thinking beings.

But, I am weary of this carping at the times, and at preſent eſtabliſhments; eſpecially as it is likely that I may have but too frequent occaſion hereafter to reſume it. And I am far from meaning to inſinuate, that there is not enough of literature in Perth to do high credit to its ſeminaries for education. Another and a more recent inſtitution is *Perth Academy*, at which young gentlemen are inſtructed in thoſe branches of education which are more peculiarly neceſſary to prepare the learner for mercantile buſineſs. At this Academy, Arithmetic; Book-keeping; practical and ſpeculative branches of mathematics; Writing; Drawing; and the French language, form the courſe of inſtruction which is taught. The courſes are divided into two annual Seſſions,

ſeſſions, each of which commonly ſits about ten months in the year. Arithmetic, Algebra, Book-keeping, with the inferior and practical branches of Mathematics in its various modifications, form, I believe, one diſtinct courſe. The higher parts of mathematics and a courſe of experimental philoſophy are taught in another. The other branches are acquired occaſionally together with theſe. Mr John Mair, well known by his various publications, was the firſt teacher in this Academy; Dr Robert Hamilton, now of Aberdeen, ſucceeded him; whoſe writings on theſe ſubjects prove how well he was qualified for the taſk. I was delighted to hear many of his old pupils ſpeak of him with the warmeſt fondneſs and reſpect. The preſent teachers are Mr Gibſon, who is rector, and teaches the leading branches; my worthy friend, Mr M'Omie who teaches Drawing, &c. &c. but whoſe chief department is to prepare young gentlemen for the regular courſes, with Mr Gibſon; as well as inſtructing others, who may not have it in their power to attend in a regular manner; and Mr Macgregor, an agreeable old man, who having ſpent a conſiderable part of his earlier life in France, is peculiarly well qualified to teach the French language.

The excellence and utility of this inſtitution, no leſs than the high merit of the teachers, are abun-

dantly proved by the beneficial effects which it has produced. The citizens of Perth themſelves confeſs, that, before the eſtabliſhment of the Academy, merchants books were, for the moſt part, very awkwardly and confuſedly kept among them. Of Italian Book-keeping, the terms and forms of which will long remain a monument of the mercantile induſtry, ingenuity, and proſperity of the Venetians and Genoeſe, and of the eſtabliſhment of the Lombard bankers in England:—Of this ſkilful and commodious mode of recording the tranſactions of trade, they knew almoſt nothing, till they were inſtructed in it by the maſters of their Academy. They are now eminently expert in Book-keeping. It is well-known to every man in commercial buſineſs, that more merchants have failed through want of that conſtant knowledge of the ſtate of their gains and loſſes which accurate book-keeping gives, than through the influence of any other unfortunate circumſtance. To the inſtitution of their mercantile academy, therefore, the inhabitants of Perth may reaſonably attribute ſome part, at leaſt, of the preſent proſperity of their trade and manufactures.

The country around have equally approved of the inſtitution, and have been conſiderably gainers by it. Numbers of young men are ſent in, to receive their education at the Academy. It is peculiarly

arly advantageous to the inhabitants of thoſe parts of the Highlands which lie more contiguous to Perth, than to any other town accommodated with a ſimilar eſtabliſhment. I believe, that the numbers of the ſtudents at this Academy continue to increaſe annually; as the proſperity of the town and the adjoining country advances, as the ſpirit of trade becomes more and more prevalent, as the advantages of this courſe of mercantile education are more generally and fully underſtood, and as the well-founded reputation of the maſters continues to attract more general notice.

PERTH is likewiſe diſtinguiſhed by poſſeſſing an *Antiquarian Society*. This was inſtituted in the year 1784. The Plan was, I believe, framed and ſuggeſted by the Reverend Mr Scott, ſenior clergyman of the city. At a meeting of gentlemen, diſpoſed to theſe purſuits, on the 16th of December, in the year above named, he communicated his plan for the inſtitution and regulation of ſuch a ſociety. He accompanied this communication with an excellent diſcourſe on the ſtate of the Scottiſh hiſtory; on the original monuments remaining, by an examination and compariſon of which it may yet be corrected and elucidated; and on the probability, that ſkilful and diligent inveſtigation may yet recover many facts in our early hiſtory which are, at preſent, ſuppoſed

poſed to be irrecoverably loſt in oblivion. Thoſe gentlemen accordingly formed themſelves into a ſociety for the inveſtigation of the Antiquities of their country. Their numbers have ſince been occaſionally augmented by the acceſſion of ordinary, honorary, and correſpondent members. They hold their ordinary meetings on the laſt Tueſday of every month. They have one annual meeting at which a particularly punctual attendance of all the members is expected. They have ſince, on the 25th of January 1787 extended their plan to the cultivation of philoſophy, polite literature, and the fine arts in general. And, it muſt be confeſſed, that they have proſecuted the objects of their aſſociation with a degree of diligence and ſucceſs which is highly honourable to them, and proves them to have been in earneſt when they formally commenced Antiquarians. It is hoped, that they may be perſuaded to favour the public with occaſional volumes of their Memoirs and Tranſactions. Perth will then rank with Mancheſter in literature, as in manufactures.

But, it is the misfortune of all human things never to merit unmixed praiſe. I ſaw ſome reaſon to ſuſpect, that this ſociety owes its inſtitution and its firſt ſucceſs rather to the perſonal efforts of a very few individuals, than to the general prevalence of a ſpirit of reſearch, in theſe parts. Except the principal,

cipal, annual meeting, which they call *anniverſary*, none of the reſt is carefully attended. Many remains of antiquity are ſtill ſcattered through the circumjacent country, which might be collected and arranged by a ſociety in this ſituation, with better advantage than in any other part of Scotland. But, this ſociety muſt ever depend chiefly for its ſupport, on the merchants and manufacturers of the city: and the plan of mercantile education here received, —with all the advantages which I have allowed it, —is not yet ſufficiently enlarged, to afford the young gentlemen intended for trade, all the literature which they might receive, without being rendered unfit for buſineſs; nor is it probable that the merchants and manufacturers of Perth will ever be diſtinguiſhed by any ſtrong, general predilection for literary amuſements, till the plan of education at the Academy ſhall be enlarged by the addition of a fourth preceptor, who may give ſome ſhort, plain lectures on the general elements of taſte, hiſtory, of moral, political, and commercial ſcience. That time will probably come; unleſs perhaps the malignant operation of ſome cauſes which I ſhall immediately mention, may blaſt the growing proſperity of Perth and its neighbourhood. Mancheſter, although ſimply a ſeat of manufacturing induſtry, and of the trade produced by it, poſſeſſes a college, with numerous teachers. The manufacturers of Mancheſter poſſeſs, in general, a greater

greater ſhare of taſte, of literature, and particularly of philoſophical ſcience, than the clergy, the phyſicians, and the lawyers of moſt other places. Their knowledge is not found to unfit them for due attention to their buſineſs. How, indeed, ſhould it? The round of faſhionable diſſipation demands both night and day: but, philoſophy and literature are modeſtly content to fill up only thoſe occaſional hours or half-hours which without them might be paſſed in joyleſs, liſtleſs inactivity. I cannot ſee why traders, who are, if not the firſt, at leaſt the ſecond claſs in the community, ſhould not receive every *real* advantage of education which can befit a Britiſh gentleman.

UNDER the head of the literature of Perth, I am induced to mention, that ſeveral very decent editions of good books have, within theſe few laſt years, been printed and publiſhed here. Wherever there is a general taſte for reading, books will naturally be produced for ſale: and wherever books are printed, or imported and ſold, in any conſiderable numbers; there, by conſequence, will reading ſoon become a favourite amuſement.

PERTH has been much diſtinguiſhed within theſe few years, by the political activity of many of its inhabitants. In thriving cities, this naturally happens,

pens. The property of merchants and manufacturers being more fully at their command, at all times, than that of the proprietors of the land; while, through other circumſtances, it confers leſs of perſonal conſequence, in proportion to its value; the neceſſary effect of this, is, that thoſe claſſes of the community ſhould be moved with a feeling of perſonal importance, and with an impatient ſenſe of their accidental inferiority. In royal burghs, in which the municipal authority is veſted in a ſmall number of the citizens; and thoſe are elected into office in a mode which does not afford equally fair advantages in the competition for power, to all the citizens, in due proportion to their reſpective fortunes and perſonal reſpectability;—this impatience of their political magnificence affects with peculiar keenneſs, that part of the inhabitants of every royal burgh, who ſee themſelves excluded from ſituations of dignity and power, to which they ſee ſome of their neighbours, not better than themſelves, exalted. By the *ſets* of the burghs in Scotland, the elections are ſo regulated, as to render the magiſtracy almoſt always unanimous; and to place the *oppoſition*, (for an oppoſition there muſt always be) not in the council, but among the extra-official burgeſſes. In ſmall burghs, where the number of conſiderable men in the burgh is not more than ſufficient to fill up the magiſtracy; there is either no oppoſition, or

the oppoſition is within the council. In larger burghs, the able and opulent men are too many to leave this poſſible. And hence, in my eſtimation, the origin of all the late complaints concerning the unequal œconomy of the municipal authority in the royal burghs of Scotland.

The opulence and the population of Perth having increaſed, within theſe laſt thirty or forty years with the rapidity above-mentioned: it now has many more men of ability, reſpectable, at the ſame time, for fortune and perſonal character, than can be at once received into the council, or can even enjoy a probable chance of attaining the dignity and authority of magiſtracy, in the courſe of their reſpective lives. Hence has a numerous and vigorous oppoſition been formed, without the council. The magiſtracy have been vigilantly watched: their adminiſtration has been occaſionally cenſured, wherever there was the leaſt ground for cenſure: and when it was found to be conducted with ſuch integrity and prudence that candour could ſeldom blame it; the conſtitution of the burgh and of royal burghs in general was attacked. The citizens of Perth were among the firſt who earneſtly buſied themſelves about the Reform of the Royal Burghs. When the oppoſition in parliament laid hold of this, as a fit ſubject on which they might exert their eloquence

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to embarraſs the national adminiſtration; the ſociety for a burgh-*reform* in Perth were not backward to accept their patronage.

As the ſpirit of revolution and equalization aroſe on the continent, overturned repeatedly the eſtabliſhed government of France, and extended its influence through Flanders, and even into Britain; the Reformers of Perth began to enlarge their ſphere of political viſion. They now thought that they ſaw, with others of their countrymen, defects and blemiſhes in the conſtitution of the whole Britiſh government, which needed reform, no leſs than thoſe which had offended them in the *ſets* of their own, and the other royal burghs in Scotland. A *Society of Friends of the People* was formed here, in the courſe of laſt ſummer. They have adopted principles which favour ſtrongly of republicaniſm. And it muſt be confeſſed, that they have ſhewn little leſs ardour to obtain political reform, than that with which their anceſtors, ſome centuries ſince, proſecuted religious reformation.

To the circumſtances already mentioned, as having contributed to excite this political ferment in Perth, I will here add two or three others which ſeem to have co-operated to the ſame end. Of all thoſe who earn their ſubſiſtence by their daily la-

bour, the workmen in manufactories are the moſt independent. Receiving their wages weekly, they thus feel themſelves, on every Saturday night, rich and free from the controul of their maſters. This naturally inſpires them with a ſpirit of freedom, and conſcious dignity, extraordinary for perſons in their narrow circumſtances. They are thus inclined to turbulence and licence. The regular, ſedentary labour of weavers in companies together, gives them opportunities of converſation, which the artiſans of ſeveral other mechanic arts enjoy not. With opportunities of frequent ſocial converſe, a turn for enquiry naturally connects itſelf. The news of the day are the readieſt for an inquiſitive temper. The news which reſpect the ſtate of the nation are to moſt minds more intereſting than thoſe which relate to events in private life. The eye is thus earneſtly fixed on the courſe of public affairs: and in this manner, an inquiſitive ſpirit, ariſing from the peculiar circumſtances of ſocial and ſedentary labour, combines with the ſpirit of turbulent independence produced by weekly freedom and opulence, to render even the labouring artiſans of Perth ardent and active politicians.—The religious zeal and pride, likewiſe, which ariſe from the mutual emulation of different religions, are apt to extend their operation beyond their proper ſphere, and to blend themſelves with political, no leſs than with religious prejudices.

And

And theſe have undoubtedly had their ſhare in promoting that deſire of reforming the ſtate which ſeems to be, at preſent, felt with ſuch violence by great numbers of the citizens of Perth. This place, it ſhould ſeem, has alſo retained a mixture of the old *leaven* which rendered it, in the days of the Reformation, the favourite ſcene of the tranſactions of the Congregation, and which has ſince excited occaſional ferments among its citizens, and in the neighbourhood.

By the joint influence of all theſe cauſes, have the manners of the inhabitants of Perth been formed. Depending upon the ſucceſs of their trade and manufactures, they are *active* and *induſtrious*. They encourage few of thoſe amuſements which are formed to kill and *while away* the time of the idle: although their two *Inniſes* afford charming walks; and although the winding walk which leads up the hill of Kinnoul, be one of the moſt inviting that can be imagined, and the proſpect from the ſummit beyond deſcription, rich and grand; yet are theſe comparatively little frequented by the good people of Perth. A ſet of players came laſt Spring, to try their fortune in this city, and lingered in it for ſeveral months, till they were almoſt ſtarved, through the ſcanty encouragement given them, which became every day, leſs and leſs. Here are dancing and card-

aſſemblies

aſſemblies held in winter, after regular intervals; and to the praiſe of the ladies and gentlemen of the city, it muſt be confeſſed, that every thing about theſe meetings for gay amuſement is conducted with a degree of *religious* gravity and decorum. In their mode of living, however, it muſt be allowed, that the citizens of Perth are ſparing of nothing but their time. Their houſes are commodious: their furniture neat and elegant: their dreſs ſufficiently expenſive: their meat and wines of the beſt quality: their dinners are at an early hour, and are not commonly prolonged through the afternoon; but at ſupper, when the buſineſs of the day is ended, they are more diſpoſed to indulge for ſome length of time, in ſocial converſe. I know not whether I ought to hazard the obſervation; but I have been led to think, that their commendable parſimony of *time*, while they at the ſame time refuſe themſelves no reaſonable expence in their ſtyle of living, has a tendency to make not only the worthy citizens of Perth, but almoſt all mercantile and manufacturing people,—more addicted to the pleaſures of the table, than if they were fonder of thoſe more frivolous amuſements which conſume time and diſſipate the mind without being abſolutely animal.—No doubt, the good people of this place muſt have their vicious indulgences, as well as others. But, vice does not here wear that air of effrontery, which it has aſſumed in many

other

other cities. The regular habits of trade, and the ſtrictneſs of religion concur to render young and old, in general, careful to maintain remarkable decency of character. A young man who ſhould diſtinguiſh himſelf by extraordinary foppery of dreſs, by exceſſive drinking, or by licentious amours, would ſoon find himſelf excluded from all reſpectable ſociety, and avoided in the tranſactions of buſineſs, as a man unfit for the confidence of trade. And yet, here have occaſionally ariſen ſome eminent *bloods*. Some remarkable frolics at Dundee and Edinburgh which were eſteemed to riſe above the ſpirit of the gay young men even of thoſe cities,—were actually performed by *bucks* from Perth; who taking poſt-chaiſes by night, drove furiouſly to the reſpective ſcenes of the exploits, executed their intentions with intrepidity and dexterity, and then returned in the ſame haſte to Perth; which, reaching before the morning, they eſcaped all detection, and thus left the good people of Edinburgh and Dundee to wonder who had performed ſuch hardy enterprizes, and the *bloods* of thoſe cities to admire, that they themſelves were thus outdone upon their own grounds. But, ſuch inſtances are rare.

These are moſt of the obſervations which I had occaſion to make on this place, and on the employments and manners of its inhabitants. I ſhall only add,

add, that, although Perth being ſituated at the *mouth* of the Highlands, ſupplies great numbers of recruits for the army; yet, through various circumſtances, the citizens of Perth have been led to conceive an averſion to the ſoldiery their which renders, reſidence particularly diſagreeable to the officers.

Perth to Dunkeld.

At Perth I lingered week after week, pleaſed with the place and its inhabitants, and hoping that the almoſt unintermitted rains which had prevailed through Summer, and through the former part of Harveſt, might terminate, at length in a ſeries of fair weather, more favourable for travelling. When only a ſhort while remained for me to proſecute my little jaunt, before the return of winter, I reſolved no longer to await a favourable viciſſitude of the weather, but proceed through the weſt Highlands, to whatever ſtorms I might be expoſed.

Towards the beginning of October, therefore, I left Perth, on horſeback, and unaccompained by any friend whoſe ſocial converſe might have withdrawn my attention from the ſcenes I went to view. Dunkeld was the firſt object in my route. The road lay along the weſtern bank of the Tay; leading

leading through a country for ſome miles in a high ſtate of cultivation. I had, under my eyes, as I proceeded, thoſe ſeats of manufacturing induſtry which I have already mentioned as being numerous in the vicinity of Perth. It occurred to me, as I advanced, that the environs of Perth had not yet aſſumed that ornamented aſpect which diſtinguiſhes the country immediately ſurrounding the greater cities of Edinburgh and Glaſgow. The ſtate of towns and villages always extends its influence over the neighbourhood, within a certain ſphere. The inhabitants of a village have their kitchen gardens and parks or crofts, with ſmall ſpots of meadow, to afford winter-fodder to their cattle. Where the town or village is of ſome conſiderable ſize, the ſphere through which it ſpreads cultivation, becomes more extenſive: the adjacent farms, as well as the ſmall poſſeſſions of the town's folk or villagers, are more carefully cultivated than they otherwiſe would be; and in a way to furniſh articles of living to the town or villages.—Again, when ſuch a place becomes the ſeat of trade or manufactures, and its wealth and population are rapidly augmented; eſtabliſhments for induſtry, connected with thoſe in the town, are naturally formed through the neighbouring country; and it becomes a buſy ſcene of the mingled labours of manufacture and agriculture. About this period in the progreſs of a city, or per-

haps after it has advanced ſomewhat farther, its more opulent inhabitants begin to diſplay their wealth, and gratify the taſte for rural enjoyment which confinement in a town naturally gives them, by forming villas through the environs. Hence are farm-houſes, ſeats of manufactures, and villas of the richer citizens mingled over the ſcene in the prettieſt confuſion imaginable. Thus far nearly, but not farther have the environs of Perth been cultivated and adorned. The houſes of ſome country-gentlemen ſtand in its near neighbourhood. Some of the citizens have begun to gratify themſelves with their villas. But, the bleachfields and cotton-works, with the little hamlets inhabited by the labourers at theſe, give its chief decorations to this tract of ground.

As I advanced, the ſcenery became more and more bleak around me. I was proceeding beyond the ſphere of cultivation. Towards the river, indeed, where the land was naturally fertile enough to tempt even ſloth to labour, the crops were rich; and late as it was in the year, they were not yet all cut down. On the other hand, the fields were moſſy, and brown with heath, except here and there, where the improvements of the plough had been tried, that the corn ſtill ſtood with a green yet withered aſpect; or having been cut down, was

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built up in pigmy ſhocks. On the left was Birnam, which could not now afford to ſend a very powerfull detachment of its trees to Dunſinnane. At a great diſtance may be perceived a high ridge of hills on which ſome remains of the famous fortreſs, which was Macbeth's caſtle are ſaid yet to exiſt.

In a lonely part of the road, at ſome diſtance from any habitations, I was ſurpriſed to meet a venerable, old man, who, by his looks, might be about the age of eighty. He wore a grey cloak, a large, brown wig, and a blue bonnet on his head. He had a ſtaff in his hand. There was in his countenance a mingled expreſſion of mildneſs and dignity. His whole aſpect recalled to my remembrance, thoſe old Scotchmen of whom Taylor, the water-poet, in the account of his Journey into Scotland, ſpeaks, as men, who, notwithſtanding the plainneſs of their dreſs, poſſeſſed great wealth, and would receive ſcores of men with the moſt liberal, plenteous hoſpitality. While my imagination was thus employed, and at every new ſtroke of her pencil, was raiſing my veneration for the old man, I came up to him, for he was approaching to meet me on the road, and was aſtoniſhed to hear him, with his bonnet in his hand, aſk my charity. My reſpect for his appearance was not diminiſhed by this confeſſion of his poverty: but I was ſtruck with ſomething like riſing

horrour at the inconſiſtency between his appearance and his condition. I anſwered his requeſt with tenderneſs and reſpect, and readily gave the very ſcanty pittance which my circumſtances could afford.

At the diſtance of ſome miles is an hoſpital founded by an anceſtor of Sir John Stewart of Grandtully, for the maintenance of a certain number of the poor of this neighbourhood. It ſeems not to be inhabited: and I learned, upon enquiry, that the penſioners of this houſe did not always chuſe to reſide in it, but lived with their friends, and there enjoyed more comfortably the benefit of the ſmall penſions which had been aſſigned them by the ſame benevolent benefactor who provided this houſe for their habitation.

Near Dunkeld, the hills tower over the traveller, with an awfully precipitous aſpect. The road leads through a paſs where an handful of men might arreſt the progreſs of a great army. Wood is ſcattered over the baſes of ſome of the hills. The ſummits are black and craggy. On the right hand runs the Tay, with a full majeſtic ſtream which is ſometimes viſible to the eye; while at times imagination is left to mark out its courſe. Cloſe on the oppoſite ſide appears the houſe of Murthly, ſeemingly

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hid in a ſequeſtered nook, in an angle formed by the junction of two hills near the river. It was evening when I paſſed here. The ſcenery was new to me; for I had never before viſited any place of which I could remember the outline and aſpect to have borne a near reſemblance. Its features being only half ſeen, and with the gloom of evening hanging over them, impreſſed my imagination more forcibly than they might otherwiſe perhaps have done. I began to reflect that I was entering the land of Oſſian's heroes; the land which preſented thoſe few ſimple, grand, and gloomy objects which gave a melancholy caſt to the imagination of the poet, and ſupplied that ſublime, but undiverſified imagery which forms one of the moſt peculiar characteriſtics of the ancient Gaelic poeſy.

While my imagination was thus connecting the ſcenery around me with ſome of the moſt favourite ſubjects of my reading, I approached the ferry below Dunkeld. The Tay runs here with a deep and rapid current, after bending from a ſouth-weſtern to a north-eaſtern direction by a fine *ſweep* which it makes immediately above. Near the ſouthern ſtation of the ferry-boat grow two vaſt elms; the girths and age of which I enquired, but either obtained no diſtinct information upon this head,—or,

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if I did, it has eſcaped me.—A very ancient tree remaining withered, is a truly noble object. It carries the imagination backward from generation to generation of the human race, to the hands that planted it, or the eyes which ſaw its firſt verdure. It ſuggeſts ideas of ſtrength, not ſavage, but gentle and beneficent, and of grandeur not terrible but amiably ſublime. It is the pride of the vegetable world, as the lion and the elephant among quadrupeds, the eagle and the condor among birds, the the hero and the ſage among men. With ſuch an object does the human imagination eaſily aſſociate all thoſe events, thoſe feelings, and thoſe ideas which the memory is beſt pleaſed to recollect. Some of the moſt amiable of men have expreſſed a fondneſs of attachment to trees which they had been accuſtomed to view, or under whoſe ſhade they had been wont to loiter, finely expreſſive of the gentle ſenſibility of their hearts. Many trees will live and grow to a wonderful age and ſize. In the Marquis of Lothian's park, at Newbottle, are an aſh or two, among a number of other fine trees, which have grown to the height of an hundred and twenty feet, and a beech meaſuring, in girth, more than twenty feet. The bark of this beech-tree is inſcribed with the initials of the names of many who have viſited it, with the addition of the year on which the inſcription was carved out. I have obſerved ſome of

theſe inſcriptions dated as far back as the year 1732, which were very little deepened, or cloſed up by the ſubſequent increaſe of the girth of the tree, although it is ſtill freſh, and muſt have continued to increaſe ſince that period: From this fact, it is natural to infer, that a tree which grows ſo ſlowly, yet is at preſent ſo vaſt, muſt undoubtedly have grown through a long ſeries of years. Among the wonders of Mount Ætna are ſome cheſnut-trees of aſtoniſhing ſize. But the moſt remarkable of them all is called the *Cheſnut-tree of the hundred horſes*. Under its ſhade an hundred men on horſeback are eaſily ſheltered from a ſtorm: its trunk now hollow, through the decay of age, affords a capacious temporary abode for a conſiderable number of men together.

The rapidity of the ſtream at this ferry, renders it impoſſible for the boatman to carry paſſengers directly over. In ſpite of every effort, the ſtrength of the current, where its force is greateſt, hurries the boat a ſmall way down, between each ſucceſſive ſtroke of the oars; and by the time when the moſt impetuous part of the ſtream is paſſed, it has become neceſſary to row upwards. It has been propoſed to throw a bridge over the Tay at Dunkeld: And I ſhould think that the advantages which muſt unavoidably reſult from the meaſure, would very ſoon repay

repay the neceſſary expence. The intercourſe between the North Highlands and the Low Country is neceſſarily great. Even travellers on foot are conſiderably retarded and expoſed by the circumſtances of the ferry. Paſſengers with horſes are ſtill more ſo. But, for cattle and carriages of all kinds the labour and inconvenient delay muſt be exceedingly troubleſome. None would refuſe to pay for the paſſage by a bridge, what is now levied as the dues for the ferry: for every paſſenger would, after all, be a conſiderable gainer by the exchange. The intercourſe thus facilitated, in this line of communication would ſoon become much more frequent; and the mutual improvement of the Highlands, and of that part of the low country immediately adjacent, would naturally follow. We have lately ſeen many noble public works executed by ſubſcription, where the ſum ſubſcribed was a free gift,—not a loan, or the purchaſe-money of an annuity. But, ſhould a bridge be built over the Tay, at Dunkeld, by ſubſcription; the tolls (which ought for a while to be the ſame as the dues of the ferries) would, even at firſt I ſhould ſuppoſe, prove adequate to the payment of a reaſonable intereſt of the whole money contributed towards the erection of the bridge: And, as the intercourſe, in this way, ſhould become more frequent; the amount of the tolls would, within a few years, become ſo much more conſiderable, as to diſcharge

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the whole of the principal debt, and leave the paſſage of the bridge free, except for ſome ſmall trifle, to be expended upon ſuch occaſional repairs as it might require. Independently of theſe proſpects; every landholder through the circumjacent country; and every farmer, merchant, or manufacturer whoſe buſineſs intereſts them in the intercourſe between the Low Country and the Highlands—may reflect, that the erection of ſuch a bridge would contribute to raiſe the value of the contiguous lands, and to enliven induſtry and trade in ſuch a manner as might more than compenſate for any direct loſs or diſadvantage which they might ſuſtain (if loſs or diſadvantage there were) in becoming ſubſcribers to defray the expence.

Let me add, that, if it cannot be otherwiſe accompliſhed, this object ſeems to be not unworthy of the attention of Government. The firſt care of every Government ought ever to be,—not to ſuffer the ſtate of the Society, over which it preſides, to become worſe: the next, to improve it as faſt as poſſible. Where this improvement can be effected by ſecretly ſeconding the natural operation of circumſtances, it is well; the direct, oſtenſible intervention of Government will there be unneceſſary and improper. But when circumſtances are not powerful enough to operate by themſelves; then, let Government put forth its

hand,—if the improvement in view promiſe to be conſiderably beneficial to the whole ſociety, or even to any part of it. In this ſpirit, and upon theſe principles has the Britiſh Government acted in the eſtabliſhment of colonies, at a great expence to the nation; in the granting of bounties, drawbacks, and præmia upon various branches of trade and manufacture; in the inſtitution of a board of Truſtees in Scotland, to watch over the improvement of the country, and to apply appropriated funds to this end. In the ſame ſpirit have ſums of the public money been granted, at various times, to promote the accompliſhment of works partly of a private, partly of a public nature, both in Scotland and in England. Where ſuch attentions of the legiſlature and the executive Government have produced their full effect; the ſpirit of improvement and of induſtry has been there ſufficiently rouſed, to remove the neceſſity of the farther direct interference of the guardians of the national welfare. Thus relieved from the neceſſity of applying in all places of the empire that foſtering care which has already reared ſome branches of trade and induſtry to a great degree of vigour; Government find leiſure, not to relax their cares, but to turn them elſewhere. *The Highlands of Scotland* are now perhaps the largeſt tract of unimproved country, ſuſceptible, in various reſpects of high improvement,—that the extent

tent of the iſland of Great Britain affords. They have not within themſelves, ſufficient energy or opulence to carry on their own improvement. Government have wiſely and earneſtly ſeconded the efforts of individuals, and of private companies towards this end. By no other means however, will the improvement of the Highlands be more rapidly promoted than by favouring their increaſing intercourſe with the Low Country. The bridge of which I have been talking, would, in my eſtimation at leaſt, contribute eſſentially to this: and it may ſurely be hoped, then, that, if the efforts and intereſts of private perſons ſhall not accompliſh a purpoſe which requires no enormous expence, and promiſes conſiderable benefit to the country; an upright and enlightened Government will, in due time, lend its aid.

If I have dwelt too long upon the ſubjects of trees and of bridges, I muſt beg leave to plead in apology, that, the difficulty of the paſſage by this ferry, in the duſk of evening, with horſes in the boat,—was ſuch as to diſpoſe the mind to hang as long as poſſible upon the laſt agreeable objects that had been preſented to it, and to meditate with peculiar ſerioufneſs on the means of removing the inconvenience which I here experienced.

Dunkeld.

The village of Dunkeld ſtands cloſe upon the north-eaſt ſide of the river, at a very ſmall diſtance above the Ferry. It is of narrow extent, and by the aſpect of the houſes and the contiguous ground, ſeems to be rather diminiſhing, than increaſing. Its ſituation is of that character, which is, with propriety, called *romantic*. But, ſince all the world have become judges and admirers of beautiful ſcenery, this term *romantic* has become almoſt the only one which is uſed to expreſs admiration of the beauties of the face of rural nature. A wood is *romantic*; a bare plain, equally ſo; an old ruin hid among trees ſpreading out their roots and branches in fantaſtic figures, is exquiſitely *romantic*; a modern houſe ſeated in an open lawn, when ſeen in certain points of view, is honoured with the ſame epithet: a hill is *romantic*; and ſo alſo is a wide and bleak heath: Lakes, rivers, rivulets, pools, waterfalls, are all, without exception, *romantic*. Nay there is hardly any mode of beauty or ſublimity in landſcape that is not occaſionally dignified or diſgraced with the appellation of *romantic*, by ſome ignorant pretender to taſte. It is not difficult to trace the means by which this word has been advanced into faſhion. The time was, when *romances*, filled with a peculiarly refined, lofty, and notwithſtanding theſe qualities

lities, in ſome inſtances ſimple ſyſtem of morals, manners, ſcenery, and incidents, held that place in the eſtimation of the gay and the idle,—which is now occupied by novels. The ſcenery particularly, which was deſcribed in thoſe works of fiction, was of a character of wild ſublimity, or fanciful beauty, ſuch as bore little or no reſemblance to either the beauty or the ſublimity marking the ſcenery of cultivated regions. Still, however it was of a nature to move the feelings, and to excite and keep up the play of imagination. The fond readers of romances learned to admire it with an extravagance of delight. Even before that ſpecies of *gardening* which alone of all the ſtyles of this art which have ever been prevalent, is the *improving*, not the *marring* of the charms of the face of nature;—even before this truly elegant art, which is peculiarly our own, was cultivated in any perfection among us; that ſcenery which the writers of romance delighted to frame, was generally admired. Beſide that particular ſpecies of ſcenery, any ſcenes which had a tendency to withdraw the mind from the aſſociations of real life, and to carry the imagination to rove through *Fairy-land*, and to call up her own wild creations, were, with little impropriety, ranked in the ſame claſs of *romantic* ſcenery. In the progreſs of *Engliſh Gardening*, the deſigners in this art (the great principles of which are, to chuſe ſcenes that are naturally the moſt ſuſceptible

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of ſimple decoration; to ſuperinduce upon theſe, none but ornaments ſuited to their character; and when ſcenes little ſuſceptible of decoration, and of no marked character, muſt, however, be ornamented, to give them ſuch ornaments, as they may be moſt eaſily clothed in,—as promiſe to be moſt permanent,—and as will, at the ſame time, beſt accord with the ſcenery of the environs) ſeeking to combine, in their works, every ſpecies and every modification of natural or imaginary beauty in landſcape, —have frequently tried to ornament or to create the *romantic*. But ſeldom have the efforts even of the moſt eminent of theſe artiſts, although in places the moſt advantageous, been, in any reaſonable meaſure, ſucceſsful in creating this ſpecies of beauty, or ornamenting and improving it, without injury to its native character, where it before exiſted. The familiarly beautiful, the artiſt may adorn and improve. But, whenever he attempts the ſublime, his endeavours will commonly produce a pygmy, the burleſque of that which he intended to exhibit. And, when he tries to bring together a wild and fanciful aſſemblage of the mingled features of the ſublime and the beautiful; his production hardly ever turns out to be any thing better than quaint conceit. Hence appears the abſurdity of applying the term *romantic* to almoſt every fine feature whether of natural, or of ornamented landſcape. And,

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if I were impowered to ſpeak with cenſorial authority; I ſhould certainly forbid all ladies and gentlemen who do not underſtand the meaning of this word, to expoſe their ignorance and affectation to ridicule by the frequent uſe of it.

But, the ſituation and ſcenery of Dunkeld muſt be confeſſed to be truly romantic. The buildings in their ſtructure, and arrangement wear an antique aſpect. The ruins of an ancient cathedral occupy a large ſpace towards the north-eaſt end of the ſtreet. The Tay runs ſo immediately under the line of the village upon one ſide, that it could not poſſibly be there enlarged by the addition of another line of houſes. Beyond the winding of the river appear hills with wood ſcattered upon their declivities, and ſcantily ſkirted with a border of plain, fertile, ground. Hills riſe around, in the utmoſt irregularity of diſpoſition, and having their ſides or ſummits here and there fringed with young wood. All the level ground, beſide that on which the village ſtands, and that part which is occupied by the Cathedral, is but a very narrow tract. In one diviſion of it ſtands the Duke of Atholl's houſe, with a very narrow lawn around it. The other is a park filled chiefly with aged and tall pines, and with other trees of a correſpondent character. All in theſe ſcenes that bears any obvious impreſſion of human art is of a grand,

grand, venerable, and antique caſt: All thoſe features which have been left nearly as nature formed them, are of nature's boldeſt, rudeſt, moſt fantaſtic workmanſhip. Even where art has, more lately tried to ſoften the harſhneſſes of the natural features; their ſtubborn, awful grandeur has been ſo invincible, that the labours of art have not here ended, as they often unintentionally do, in reducing Greatneſs to Littleneſs.

ARRIVING late in the evening, at Dunkeld, I did not go out, till the next forenoon, to view the ſurrounding ſcenery. A heavy rain had fallen through the whole morning, and was even then continuing to fall. It was ſo late in the ſeaſon, too, that the woods had begun to aſſume a more melancholy aſpect: their ſhades were now lighter and thinner: the withering leaves exhibited a much greater diverſity of colour, than in the green luxuriance of ſpring and early ſummer. It was ſabbath; and I had been hearing, before I went out, an eloquent and affecting ſermon "on our proſpects of a future ſtate of retribution." The combination of all theſe circumſtances wrought my mind into a calm, ſolemn, and penſive frame, ſuitable to the character of the ſcenery through which I went out to ſtray. Entering the park which I have mentioned as filled with a fine aſſemblage of lofty, venerable trees, I was conduc-

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ted upon the northern bank of the river, to a ferry, which is within the compaſs of the Duke of Atholl's ornamented grounds, here, and at ſome diſtance a bove the ferry by which I had paſſed, on the preceding evening, in entering Dunkeld. We were ferried over, and paſſed, by walks artificially formed, ſometimes leading on in a line near the river, and ſometimes diverging from it, through wood, corn-fields, and ſhrubbery, diſpoſed over ground of extreme irregularity of ſurface. Thus was I conducted to the banks of the *Bran*, whoſe torrent pours down with furious impetuoſity, which is ſtill irritated and increaſed by the oppoſition of the huge ſtones, which riſe here and there in its channel, and impede its courſe. This river, the gloomy aſpect which the ſeaſon and the inclemency of the weather communicated even to the moſt cultivated parts of the landſcape, and the appearance of frowning crags above, wherever the eye was raiſed,—frowning even where they were thinly ſhaded with young wood,—joined all together in producing the fulleſt effect that can be wrought upon the imagination and the feelings by ſcenery the moſt gloomily *romantic*. When I underſtood therefore that we had approached near to a noble cataract, over which, in a ſituation, alarming, though ſecure, hung a building known by the name of *Oſſian's Hall;* I was charmed with the hope of ſeeing the cataract in all its majeſ-

ty, and with the idea of the propriety with which a rude building correſponding to our notions of the character of the ancient Celtic bard, and of the accommodations of his time, had been erected in ſuch a ſituation. When we came nearer, ſomebody whiſpered to me, that I was going to be alarmed and deceived by what would be immediately exhibited. We reached the edifice. The door was unlocked and thrown open; and immediately after, by the ſhifting of an intervening cover, the figure of Oſſian was ſuddenly expoſed to view. So far all was well: For the painting is a noble one, and does honour to the Artiſt who drew it: He was ſaid, I think, to have been a Mr Stewart. But, by Oſſian we were now admitted to an interior apartment, ſpacious, light, airy, and elegant; ſet round with mirrours, and more like a *boudoir* than a hermitage. This apartment hangs over the water-fall. On that ſide, the whole room is illuminated. The river was full: and an unuſually large volume of water poured over the precipitous rocks in the channel. By the preſſure, and the impetuoſity with which it fell, a great part of it was whitened, or broken into foam. A miſt hung over it; and by communicating a ſmall degree of gloom, greatly enhanced the grandeur of the ſcene. The ſurrounding rocks, the character of the trees that ſhaded them, the ſtunning din with which the water was precipitated from the height

of

of the cataract,—all co-operated finely to elevate the imagination, and to impreſs the feelings with a pleaſing and ſolemn awe.—It was that wild ſublimity which calls home the powers of the mind from lighter excurſions, and ſuggeſts ſome of the loftieſt ſentiments that can be aſſociated with material imagery. But, while the mind was thus moved, it was impoſſible to turn the eye, for a moment from this impreſſive ſcenery, without having the fine train of thought with which it had been ſwelled, moſt diſagreeably broken. The glaring gaiety of the room was of a character inconſiſtent with that of the objects around it. It diſpelled the ſolemn awe, and pleaſing melancholy with which thoſe impreſſed the mind; yet not ſo entirely as to introduce in their room, its own airy cheerfulneſs; and the conſequent effect was, that the imagination and the feelings were harraſſed and diſguſted between the two. To add to this, the mirrours which are inlaid round the walls, and in the ceiling of this apartment, are, by a fantaſtic contrivance, ſo diſpoſed, as to afford various reflections of the whitened volume of water, as it pours down the cataract; like ſmoke, like flame, like boiling oil. This is Conceit of which the contriver was probably very proud; and I doubt not but it may have been much admired by *many a viſitant of taſte*. But, I muſt confeſs, that I could not help conſidering it with other ſentiments than

thoſe of admiration. Contraſt does indeed produce fine effects in gardening, no leſs than in the other fine arts: and ſurpriſe is on many occaſions, not an unpleaſing emotion. But, ſurely, in theſe ſcenes, this contraſt is very unſuitably diſplayed, and this ſurpriſe very unſeaſonably excited. I could never adopt Dr South's notion, that a good epigram is the moſt perfect, and the nobleſt of human compoſitions. Except for the expreſſion of a ſolitary thought, or in the light, airy play of elegant converſation, I could never regard epigram as producing happy effects. But, if epigram be not always advantageous in compoſition in language; epigrammatic *point* and *turn* are undeniably unſuitable in all the Fine Arts which employ bulkier and more unwieldy ſigns than words. In painting, in architecture, in muſic, epigram is always injurious, unleſs where burleſque effects are intended: but in Gardening it is abſolutely deteſtable. Pity, that the noble character of Engliſh gardening, ſhould be any where diſgraced by epigrammatic conceit! In this light do I view the airy hall overhanging this cataract, with its quaint decorations: And after having my feelings, coarſe as they are, affected by it, as they were, I cannot help entering my proteſt againſt it.—And, yet, I may be wrong. I cannot hold myſelf forth as a connoiſſeur in Ornamental Gardening. It may have been accidental caprice, or a ſecret deſire to exerciſe the cenſorial

ſorial ſpirit of criticiſm, or ſheer ignorance perhaps, or ſome other cauſe not founded in correct judgment or genuine delicacy of taſte, which diſpleaſed me with this *Hall* conſecrated to *Oſſian*. It may command the approbation of other viſitants, better qualified to judge, than I: and the well-known maxim, *De guſtibus non diſputandum*, ought always to be remembered, with at leaſt more or leſs acquieſcence in it.

But, in theſe ſcenes, nature has done ſo much, and has been ſo happily ſeconded by fine Taſte and ingenious Art, that a good many blemiſhes might well be pardoned for the ſake of the beauties that appear. Nearly adjoining to the *Hall* is an arch thrown over the river at a place, and in a manner which give it a finely pictureſque effect, and having about it various accompaniments, natural or artificial which improve this *effect*. We returned from contemplating the water-fall, by a different path from that by which we had come to it. But, neither my notes, nor my recollection give me any diſtinct or connected repreſentation of the varied aſpect of the rivers, woods, and grounds which I enjoyed, on my return to the inn.

The remains of the ancient Cathedral, give an air of venerable antiquity to the village of Dunkeld.

The

The firſt church is ſaid to have been built here, by Conſtantine, King of the Picts, in the year 815. The firſt eccleſiaſtical dignity eſtabliſhed in this place, was that of Abbot. The Abbot of Dunkeld, and all the other clergy of the country, were at that time, moſt probably, ſubject to the Abbot of Hyona. After the Monaſtic Eſtabliſhment of Hyona had been ruined by the Danes, as it ſhould ſeem; or had otherwiſe loſt its ſupremacy over the Pictiſh Church, the Abbot of Dunkeld was a while at the head of the Pictiſh Clergy. At a later period in our hiſtory, Dunkeld became a Biſhopric. I know not the date of the erection of the Cathedral. It has been a noble Gothic pile. The choir is ſtill preſerved, and at preſent occupied as a church. Here is the Burial place of the Family of Atholl, and ſome ancient funeral monuments.

I SURVEYED the ruins of the Cathedral with that awe and melancholy retroſpection towards the days of our forefathers, which ſuch lofty remains naturally inſpire. Among the moſt agreeable ſubjects which they ſuggeſted to my remembrance, was the character of Gavin Douglas, once Biſhop of this See. He was one of thoſe that did the higheſt honour to the Romiſh religion, during the period of its eſtabliſhment in Scotland. He was the ſon of a noble family; a man of learning; a prelate of pure

candid,

candid, dignified manners; and a poet inferior to none in the age in which he lived. The barbarous turbulence of the feudal times, affected indeed the manners and the circumſtances of the clergy, leſs than the other claſſes in ſociety. But, even the clergy were not untainted by its ſpirit, or ſecure from its rage. Gavin Douglas, after being appointed to the Biſhopric of Dunkeld, was obliged to take poſſeſſion of his See, almoſt *vi et armis*. He was involved in the civil broils which diſtracted his country in his day, and was, at laſt, through the ſucceſs of the party againſt whom his connections had engaged him, driven into baniſhment.

Amid the diſtreſſes, however, to which he was expoſed, and the buſtle in which he was engaged, he found time for the reſearches of erudition, and for the cultivation of the flowers of poeſy.

His *Tranſlation of Virgil* does high honour to his memory. At that period, few, even of thoſe who might cultivate poetry and the other elegant arts, had a ſoundneſs and delicacy of taſte, to reliſh the beauties of the claſſical writers of Greece and Rome. Legends, Myſteries, and the Phantaſies of Allegory were the favourite works of fancy. What was known of the hiſtory, and what was reliſhed of the fine arts of the poliſhed nations and ages of antiquity,

ty, was obtained at ſecond-hand, and through media by which *they* were corrupted and diſtorted. Unleſs perhaps in Italy, there were, at that time, if my memory does not greatly fail me, no poets throughout Europe, who could have executed ſo claſſical a work as Gavin Douglaſs's Tranſlation of Virgil. Engliſh poetry was no longer what it had been in the days of Chaucer and Gower. Germany and the Netherlands were beginning, indeed, to produce *Eruditiſſimi* and *Illuſtriſſimi*. In France, the glory of the *Troubadours* had faded; and no poets of a chaſtened, claſſical taſte had yet ariſen. Clement Marot was not to be compared with Gavin Douglas. In Italy, indeed, Dante had by this time produced his *Inferno*, that wonderous mixture of the ſublime, the vehement, the ludicrous, the mean, and the abſurd: and Arioſto had written that enchanting medley of tales of knight-errantry, the bewitching intereſt of which was ſo powerful as, notwithſtanding its laſciviouſneſs, to gain in its favour, a recommendatory bull from a Pope;—and which ſtill continues to entertain, beyond almoſt every other work of that age. But, I believe, that, next after Italy, Scotland was then more diſtinguiſhed by poetical genius, than any other country in Europe. And at the head of the Scottiſh poets of that age, I am inclined to rank the Biſhop of Dunkeld. His original works, although much in the allegorical

taſte

taſte of the age, do him little leſs honour than his tranſlation of Virgil. There is in his deſcriptions of nature, a correctneſs, and a pictureſque richneſs, which diſtinguiſh him as having poſſeſſed the genuine imagination and judgment of a poet.—He had alſo inveſtigated, with great care, the antiquities of Scottiſh Hiſtory. He communicated to Polydore Virgil, that account of the affairs of Scotland, which he inſerted in his elaborate work. He died of the plague, while in exile, in England.

DUNKELD ſerves as a market-town to a conſiderable part of the circumjacent country. On every Saturday, it is more or leſs crowded with people who repair hither for the tranſaction of country buſineſs. After the tranſactions of the day are ended, or, indeed, not ſeldom in the conducting or terminating them, copious libations of whiſky are drunk. Theſe, at firſt, brighten the wit and warm the affections, and thus promote good fellowſhip. But, as the judgment is cleared and enlivened, and the affections are warmed, the ſenſe of perſonal dignity is at the ſame time increaſed in every Highlandman's breaſt; his honour becomes more punctilious; and his valour fiercer. In the play of converſation, ſome difference of opinion accidentally ariſes, ſome unlucky word is unthinkingly dropped: Contention enſues: The jealouſy of Highland honour is offend-

ed. Highland courage can no longer reſtrain itſelf. A blow is given on one ſide or another. Uproar follows. And the whole terminates in a deſperate fray, producing abundance of blue eyes, bloody noſes, looſened teeth, and broken ribs. Hardly ever a market-day paſſes over at Dunkeld, without occaſioning, in this way, more or leſs work for the ſurgeon.

Goats are fed on the hills around this village. And, I have been told, that, Company uſed formerly to reſort hither in the ſummer-months for the purpoſe of drinking goat's milk. Goat's milk is now leſs valued, as a ſpecific, than it formerly was. Watering-places have at the ſame time become more faſhionable: and at theſe, accommodations have been provided, which are not to be expected in the ſequeſtered abodes of goat-herds.

Dunkeld poſſeſſes ſome ſmall manufactures. Linen-yarn being the great product of the adjoining country, this place naturally becomes an inferior mart for the ſale of that commodity. I am not ſure that the cotton-manufacture has yet been tried here. But, as the beſt linen-yarn in the country is ſpun in the diſtrict of Atholl; Dunkeld has been thought an advantageous ſituation for a Thread-Manufacture. I ſhould ſuppoſe, indeed, that the extent and popu-

lation

lation of this village might eaſily be enlarged; and various new manufactures, ſuitable to the ſituation, eſtabliſhed in it; were it not for the narrowneſs of the level ground about it; and the deſire which the family of Atholl very naturally have, rather to diminiſh than enlarge the limits of the village, for the ſake of their pleaſure-grounds; upon the extent of which it conſiderably encroaches. The village is occupied, not by tenants under the Duke of Atholl, but by feuars, holding from him: and I have been informed, that the Duke takes every opportunity of purchaſing up the feus and demoliſhing the houſes, in order thus to remove, by degrees, a nuiſance which circumſtances allow him not to rid himſelf of, all at once. If a bridge ſhall ever be thrown over the Tay in this vicinity—the village may then be entirely demoliſhed; and a new town raiſed with advantage, in its ſtead, on the other ſide of the river. It may then increaſe to great extent, and population; and being in a ſituation where it will be rather ornamental than otherwiſe, to the Duke's domain, may be foſtered, rather than diminiſhed by the care of him and his ſucceſſors. Yet ſtill the deſcendents of the ancient inhabitants, the Antiquarian, and the man of ſenſibility will view with fond regret the ſcene to which inhabitants were once attracted by the opulence and the ſanctity of a noble eſtabliſhment of the Romiſh Church; which has continued

a village of ſome name for a long while after the fall of that Eſtabliſhment to which it owed its riſe; and which was ſo happily ſituated for the convenience of the ſurrounding country, that, had it not been for the accidental circumſtance of its ſtanding in the near neighbourhood of a great man's ſeat, it might perhaps have increaſed with the increaſing improvement of the country, to a thriving and opulent city.—No wonder, that the ſtudy of Antiquities ſhould aſſume a faſcinating power over the minds of thoſe who have once engaged in it: no aſſociations are more directly addreſſed to all our more tender feelings, than thoſe with which its objects are connected!

One inſtitution founded at Dunkeld by the amiable charity of the late Ducheſs of Atholl, deſerves high praiſe. I wiſh, that the example were generally imitated. Her piety and humanity induced her to eſtabliſh for the benefit of the children of the inhabitants of Dunkeld, a Sunday School, in imitation of the ſchools of the ſame ſpecies which were eſtabliſhed firſt in various manufacturing towns in England, and ſince in ſome few other places in Scotland. I was much pleaſed to ſee the cleanneſs and neatneſs of dreſs, and the decency of behaviour with which thoſe children appeared together at divine ſervice, on benches excluſively appropriated to them,

them, in the church. No great lady can leave a finer memorial than this of her virtues, or erect a nobler monument to preſerve her memory. In this age, when politicians and lawgivers have wholly withdrawn their regard from the virtue of mankind, and turned it entirely to the making of proviſion for their ſecurity and their enjoyments;—I know not that any thing has been done towards the improvement of the Lower Orders in ſociety, that can be compared, for wiſdom and benevolence of deſign, or for the felicity of its effect, with this inſtitution of Sunday Schools. If Dunkeld, either in its preſent ſituation, or on the other ſide of the Tay, ſhall ever make any conſiderable advancements in manufacturing induſtry; the Sunday School inſtituted by the late Ducheſs of Atholl will then probably become ſtill more beneficial to the children of its poorer inhabitants than at preſent.

To that little which I have ſaid concerning Dunkeld, I cannot conclude without adding that a Naturaliſt might very advantageouſly chuſe this for his ſtation, for a few weeks, or perhaps months in a ſummer. I am perſuaded, that the neighbouring dells and heaths muſt afford a great variety of indigenous plants. The ſtrata of the rocks might well detain the attention of the mineralogiſt; and on the ſands of the river he might pick up ſpecimens of the various

various materials of which thoſe ſtrata are compoſed. And if he were not a mere mechanic in Natural Hiſtory, he might farther amuſe himſelf by collecting many nice and curious particulars in the natural hiſtory of the human ſpecies, through an attention to the ſimple modes of life which in theſe regions have not yet ceaſed to prevail.

DUNKELD has among its inhabitants a ſmall congregation of Glaſſites.

From DUNKELD *to* BLAIR-ATHOLL.

ALTHOUGH rain had continued, ſince the morning, to fall ſo heavily as to hinder me from viewing the Duke of Atholl's pleaſure-grounds around Dunkeld ſo comfortably, ſo leiſurely, or ſo completely as I ſhould otherwiſe have done; and although it abated not towards the afternoon; Yet, as there appeared ſmall probability of ſuch a change as might aſſure me of a fair day for travelling, by the next morning; I reſolved to proceed to Blair-Atholl, after dinner, at the riſque of being drenched with rain, to the ſkin. I had, in this journey, taken an occaſional ſervant. And the ſervant with whom I had happened to provide myſelf, not having the ſame

motives

motives which I had, to urge him on, ſeemed leſs willing than I, to expoſe himſelf to the ſtorm. But, my reſolution was taken: and we ſet out.

Our way lay along the northern bank of the Tay. For ſome length, the road was cloſely confined within the Duke of Atholl's plantations. At about a mile's diſtance from Dunkeld, we travelled along a *Rumbling Bridge*, which is one of the particulars in this neighbourhood, uſually recommended to the notice of ſtrangers.

Advancing, the vale opened ſomewhat more fully to my view. The Tay was here broad and deep, and appeared to flow with a beautiful, yet majeſtic courſe through the narrow vale which it interſects. The ſides of the hills were clothed, on both hands, with wood. Corn-fields, having the corn in ſome places ſtill uncut, and only of a yellow*iſh* hue, but in other places in the ſhock, were intermingled among the woods. With theſe were alſo interſperſed ſpots of paſturage and meadow-ground. Theſe ſcenes of cultivation were not ſeen to advantage at ſo late a period in the ſeaſon, and in ſo dreary an afternoon. And yet, I know not, if the melancholy aſpect of the woods in the end of Autumn, and even in the gloomieſt days in this part of the ſeaſon, be not apt to awake in the heart a train of more

pleaſing

pleaſing emotions, although of a penſive, ſombrous caſt perhaps, than when they appear in the gaudy verdure of Spring and early Summer. The green has given place to a brown which is diverſified by a much greater variety of ſhades. The luxuriance of vigorous growth no longer obtrudes itſelf on the obſervation. All has aſſumed that caſt of ſicklineſs and languor which often renders a delicate female form more intereſting and attractive, than beauty in the full fluſh of vigorous health. Around all, there is diffuſed an air of lonelineſs and deſolation, of firmneſs bearing up with fortitude againſt thoſe ſhocks which it cannot altogether withſtand, and of penſive regret for faded glories—which calms the lighter and more frivolous emotions of the mind, rouſes the elaſtic energy of its nobler feelings, and awakes Imagination to a train of exerciſe, in which ſhe frames ſome of her fineſt creations. The eaſe with which the mind, when ſuch objects have thus awakened it to a particular train of exerciſe, reviews the paſt progreſs of the ſeaſons, naturally leads it by no painful tranſition, to trace with a retroſpective view the progreſs and the changes of the fortunes and the ſentiments of human life: From the life of the individual, the range of reflection is inſenſibly extended to the progreſs and fluctuations of ſociety, and of all human things: And with this ſeries of

reflection,

reflection, the nobleſt images that material nature can be conceived to preſent, and the moſt exalted ſentiments of which the human mind can be ſuppoſed ſuſceptible, are unavoidably connected.

Among the trees in the woods through which the road ſtill continued to lead, and which are ſcattered to a vaſt extent, in clumps, in belts, and in larger bodies of no determinate figure, as well as, at times, in a ſtill more ſtraggling order, through the vale;—Among thoſe trees, the moſt beautifully remarkable, that ſtruck my eye, was the weeping birch. Till it has attained a certain age, this elegant tree, in which indeed the grandeur of the tree ſeems united with the beauty of the ſhrub, ſpreads its branches in the ordinary direction between vertical and horizontal. In time, however, the buſhy top of each branch, eſpecially when loaded with leaves, becomes too heavy for the ſlender, flexible ſtalk by which it is ſuſtained: The branch yielding, drops the bunches on its top downwards: And theſe multiply and hang in thick cluſters, all around every branch of every tree, as ſo many of the moſt beauteous feſtoons, compoſed of fibrous branches and delicate leaves. The weeping willow which hangs its branches and leaves in the ſame manner, is alſo extremely beautiful, but in my eſtimation, not equal to the beauty of the weeping birch. Happily birches,

of all kinds, are the trees of wild ſcenes and cold climates. In this part of Strath-Tay, the weeping birch thrives in the happieſt manner: And it is one of the trees which have been moſt liberally planted through theſe woods.

As I proceeded, it was curious to obſerve, the contraſt between wildneſs and cultivation, on the ſides of the hills. From the weſtern bank of the river eſpecially, corn-fields, ſeemingly upon a ſoil ſufficiently rich and deep, and neatly incloſed within ſtone-fences, roſe, to a conſiderable height, upon the declivities of the mountains. The higher they roſe, ſo much the greener and the more backward did the crop ſtill appear. And, immediately beyond the line where cultivation terminated, appeared the wildeſt heath, in all the bleakneſs of unconquerable ſterility. It ſeemed as if, in the conteſt between human induſtry and the local ſullenneſs of nature in theſe ſcenes, the latter had been reluctantly compelled to yield to the former, and ſlowly receded before its attacks, with a ſcowling front.—It renewed to my remembrance the conqueſts of the ancient Romans in Britain, and the energy with which their victorious arms were oppoſed by our Caledonian anceſtors. With the ſame indefatigable valour did the Romans penetrate into the wild regions of the Scottiſh Highlands: And with the

the ſame indignant fortitude did the hunters of the ancient Caledonia make their laſt ſtand on the Grampian Mountains, and there ſullenly withſtand every effort of the valour and the diſcipline of the conquerors of the reſt of Europe.

THE ſtrata of the rocks through this tract of country appeared to be, for the moſt part, either ſchiſtous or calcareous. On the banks of the river, the ſoil ſeemed wonderfully rich. Indeed, wherever it is not ſandy or marſhy, it is natural, that the ſoil along the banks of all rivers ſhould be the richeſt which the particular regions afford, through which they reſpectively run. The bottom of the vegetable mould is, in ſuch ſituations naturally formed of fragments broken off from the ſtrata of rocks which the river divides, and comminuted into earthy ſand. Theſe fragments are never thus broken down, without carrying with them more or leſs mould formed by the decay of vegetables which have grown and withered on their ſurface. When a ſtratum of comminuted ſtone of whatever character, intermixed with vegetable matter, has been thus once formed, the ſeeds of vegetables are by the benign care of Providence ſoon ſtrewed upon it. Being ſheltered by the relative lowneſs of the ſituation, and watered by the vicinity of the ſtream; while they are, by the ſame circumſtance freed from any exceſs of water

which might waſte vegetation;—theſe places ſoon come to produce thoſe vegetables, which have been either accidentally or intentionally ſown upon them, in rich abundance. Every new crop of vegetables contributes, by its decay to fertilize and enrich, more or leſs, the ground on which it is produced. And thus, without the intervention of man, are the narrow plains on the banks of rivers, raiſed by the natural operation of circumſtances to high fertility. When, in the ſubſequent improvement of men in the arts of life, theſe tracts are ſubjected to cultivation; hardly can the moſt injudicious agriculture reduce them to barrenneſs; and as little, for the moſt part, can complex labour, or ſingular agricultural ſagacity improve them to that height of ſuperinduced fertility to which ſpots leſs fertile, have ſometimes been artificially raiſed.

The whole day had been wet and gloomy. I was, by this time, ſufficiently drenched with rain. Nothing but the novelty of the ſcenes, the elevating grandeur of the hills, and the mournful, fading beauty of the woods and the vale, could have ſo intereſted my mind as to engage me to proceed on my journey, with any degree of ſpirit, on ſuch a day. The afternoon was now far ſpent. In ſo low a ſituation, and under the weight of clouds which darkened the ſky, and the thick rain which

obſcured

obſcured the air, the darkneſs of evening came on unuſually ſoon. I ſaw the ſhades of night cloſing faſt around me, before I had advanced more than half-way to Blair-Atholl. As it darkened, every thing around me put on a ſtill more gloomy and affecting aſpect. Thick miſt ſettled on the tops of the mountains. The woods aſſumed ſtill a deeper and a deeper hue of duſky brown; till they at laſt exhibited nothing but ſo many maſſes of darkneſs. Juſt as it darkened, I reached *Moulin-Yarn*, a ſmall inn, ſituated nearly ſo as to divide into two equal parts, the road from Dunkeld to Blair-Atholl. Here I dried my clothes before a comfortable fire, refreſhed myſelf with ſome whiſky and oat-cakes; and as ſoon as the horſes had fed, remounted, and continued my journey, in the darkneſs, to the inn at Blair.

BLAIR-ATHOLL *and the adjoining country.*

A SNUG room, a blazing fire, a warm ſupper, ſome well-mixed rum-punch, and the kind attentions of the landlord and landlady of the inn at Blair, ſoon cheered and refreſhed me, after the wetneſs and fatigue of my journey from Dunkeld. That I might the ſooner enjoy the benefit of the fire, I was invited into the family parlour. I ſupped with the landlord and landlady, and a Captain R——— a gentleman of agreeable manners and entertaining converſation who

who happened to be with them.—The converſation turned chiefly upon the ſubject of the general ſcarcity of fuel, at this time, through the Highlands; and the uncomfortable winter they were likely to experience, through want of this neceſſary article. Peat is the only ſpecies of fuel that can be eaſily obtained here in any conſiderable quantities, even in the moſt favourable ſeaſons. But as rain had continued to fall almoſt inceſſantly through the whole of the laſt Spring and Summer, and through all that part of the Harveſt which was already paſt; they had hardly found a fair day to cut their peats. After they had ſurmounted this inconvenience, and cut them; there remained no poſſible means by which they could have them dried. When they ſpread them out upon the heath; the rains waſhed them away: When, without waiting for their drying in this ſituation, they gathered them together into ſmall heaps; the ſame continuance of rain ſoon broke down the heap into a confuſed maſs of mud. And, if at length they were urged by want of fuel, to bring them home in this ill-prepared ſtate; the roads to the moſſes were then found ſo deep and impaſſable; and the moſſes ſo wrought by the rains into quagmires and moraſſes; that it was impoſſible almoſt to lead horſes without any burthen into the ſituation where the peats were prepared; ſtill more ſo, to lead them out again with loads on their backs:

And

And as for carts; theſe could not at all be uſed. In this inland part of the country, coals are not to be imported, unleſs at an enormous expence. Of wood there is little except what has been planted by different noblemen and gentlemen, to decorate and ſhelter their grounds: and this is not to be cut down for fuel. Mr Stewart, the landlord of the inn at Blair, had obtained five or ſix pounds worth of birch in the neighbourhood, for fuel. But, ſuch was, even then, the general diſtreſs, that his poorer neighbours, whoſe honeſty was confeſſedly, upon other occaſions, ſuperior to all temptation, could not reſiſt the temptation of the birch-wood, but pilfered it upon every opportunity, ſo as to deprive him of moſt of the advantages of his bargain.

Fuel being, in cold countries, one of the firſt neceſſaries of life; where this is difficult to be obtained in ſuch climates, human life can never be very comfortable, nor human induſtry very active. Intenſe, or even continued gentle heat does indeed relax the powers of the human frame, and with it, perhaps even the faculties of the mind. In colder regions, the character of man has been generally obſerved to diſplay its greateſt energy and activity. But, it is rather the abſence of neceſſity than the influence of any direct phyſical cauſe, which enfeebles the human character in the former ſituation:

And

And it is the exiſtence of that neceſſity, and the poſſibility of obeying its impulſe and ſubduing its ſeverity, which, in the more temperate cold climates rouſe man to his nobleſt exertions of mental and bodily vigour. Where this neceſſity, however, cannot be obeyed, and the difficulties which it creates, overcome; the heart ſinks into deſpondency; the faculties, and the nerves are unbraced; and more helpleſs ſtupidity, and more ſqualid miſery are produced, than in thoſe regions where the powers are relaxed by torrid heat, and exertion is checked by abundance.

Upon theſe principles, one of the firſt objects for conſideration when the improvement of a barren and cold tract of country is intended,—is its ſtate in the reſpect of fuel. Is it ill ſupplied with this neceſſary article? How may this diſadvantage be remedied?—a country of muirs and moſſes will not, at a firſt view, be thought ill ſupplied with fuel; nor indeed will it be ſo in reality; unleſs it be at the ſame time much expoſed to rains, or ſo marſhy that acceſs cannot be readily obtained at all times to the ſituations in which peats may be dug. Yet, even ſuch a country, with every advantage of a dry climate which it can be ſuppoſed to poſſeſs, will not be well ſupplied with fuel, if its population ſhall come to be numerous: For peats are an article of fuel, of very inconvenient uſe. Even

where

where wood may be plentifully obtained, it is not to be greatly preferred for general uſe. For the uſe of thoſe manufactures which require the greateſt abundance, it can never anſwer very well, in its natural form.

Pit-coal is therefore the fuel which will naturally and wiſely be preferred to every other ſpecies, wherever it can be readily obtained. It ſeems to be wood prepared for fuel in the great laboratory of nature. It has various qualities which render it fitter for this purpoſe, than any other material that can be obtained ſo readily, and in ſuch quantities. No wonder, that the inhabitants of the Highlands of Scotland, eſpecially on the ſea coaſt, ſhould feel themſelves diſpoſed to complain of the duty on coals carried coaſtwiſe, to the northern parts of this kingdom. It prohibits them, at all times, from ſuch a ſupply of this article of fuel as might ſerve to give conſiderable encouragement to the increaſe of population, or the inſtitution of eſtabliſhments for manufacture: And in ſuch ſeaſons as the preſent, it conſpires with the auſterity of the climate and the inclemency of the ſeaſon, to reduce the few inhabitants who are ſcattered over theſe diſtricts, to the extremity of wretchedneſs. This injudicious impoſt is now, however, about to be removed by the

attention of a vigilant and virtuous Adminiſtration, and of an enlightened Legiſlature.

The general aſpect of this country it would not be eaſy to deſcribe with impreſſive, pictureſque force. It is an aſſemblage of lofty hills, the ſummits of which have no covering but moſs, upon a bed of ſtones and gravel: and where this has been waſhed away by ſtorms, the bare rocks ſhoot up. The ſides of theſe mountains are commonly clad with heath, and other hardy, northern plants: Towards their baſes, is ſtill heath, with a mixture of coarſe graſs: And under theſe are narrow vales ſometimes divided by rapid ſtreams, affording kindly paſture: although commonly embrowned with heath, and having, here and there, a few green ſpots, ſprinkled over them. In ſome places, the declivities of the mountains are ſo extenſive, and ſo gentle, as to form wide tracts of ground almoſt level, and affording excellent paſture for ſheep and black cattle.

Almost every natural diviſion of the hills, whether greater or ſmaller, is marked by the courſe of ſome torrent. The river *Tummel* interſects the vale from Logierait, where the Tay turns away in a weſtern direction. Rains frequently ſwell this river ſo as to occaſion it to overſpread the plain; when it carries off hay happening to be in the cock,

or

or corn in ſheaf, and ſcatters ſand over every vegetable before it. The other ſtreams, in theſe environs, the Garry, the Erochty, the Tilt, and the Bruir are more cloſely confined among the hills: But when ſwelled by rains, they pour down with amazing impetuoſity, tearing their banks and preſenting awful inſtances of phyſical force.—In many places, waters are naturally collected at the baſes of the hills; the equality of the level, or the peculiar manner in which thoſe hills part and meet again, leaves no ready outlet for the waters thus collected. Lakes are formed; and after the ſtagnation has extended as far as the equality of the level continues, a certain proportion of the water forces an outlet for itſelf; and many of the rivers, whether ſmaller or larger, in this neighbourhood have no other origin. The mountains often tower up to an aſtoniſhing height, and have their tops almoſt conſtantly crowned with ſnow or miſt. Beinn-deirg riſes 3550 feet above the level of the ſea; and Carn-nan-gour the higheſt pinnacle of Beinn-glo, to the height of 3724 feet above the ſame level.

Trouts abound in the rivers; and ſalmons aſcend for a certain length, up ſome of them. The foreſts are ſtocked with ſtags and roes: Hares are plenteous through the country: And on the heights of the mountains is found the Alpine hare, white

in winter, but having its ſnowy coat ſpeckled in ſummer, with blueiſh ſpots. Foxes, wild-cats, and weaſels infeſt the hills and woods. The banks of the rivers are frequented by otters. The goats, which once formed a conſiderable part of the ſtock of the farmers in theſe diſtricts, have gradually given place to the increaſing flocks of ſheep, and herds of black cattle.—The farmers are learning, by degrees, to manage their ſheep and black cattle with improving ſkill, and to diſpoſe of them to greater advantage.

The nature of the ſoil, and the inequalities of the ſurface unavoidably render the agriculture of theſe parts inconſiderable. Only in the vales where are ſome depth of ſoil and ſheltered ſituations, can tillage be tried with ſucceſs; and thoſe are narrow in proportion to the general extent of the country. Barley, oats, potatoes, and flax, with peaſe, rye, turnips, and ſome foreign graſſes are, however cultivated; yet not in ſuch abundance as render the importation of grain and meal unneceſſary, or to render the fattening of cattle a conſiderable object with the farmers. Lime, marl, and dung are the manures uſually employed.

The inhabitants of this tract of country are generally a ſimple, poor, and virtuous race. The

Gaelic

Gaelic is their common language. The landlords receive for the lands, rents which would be counted wonderfully low in more populous and opulent diſtricts: Yet, even theſe rents are paid by the tenants, with difficulty. How, indeed, can it be otherwiſe? Theſe regions are ſtill too much ſhut up from intercourſe with the ſeats of opulence, trade, and induſtry. They form only nurſeries for men and cattle; and only in a country extremely poor can ſuch nurſeries exiſt. The people are here ſequeſtered from the view of thoſe modes of life which might awake the deſire of more varied enjoyment, and with it that emulation and ambition which can alone give a ſpring to human exertion. Their advantages of natural ſituation are alſo comparatively ſpeaking, few; and to overcome the diſadvantages with which they have to ſtruggle, extraordinary force of motives, uncommonly vigorous and unwearied exertion, and great powers of ſufferance and ſelf-denial would be requiſite. The latter I doubt not, that the inhabitants of theſe regions may indeed poſſeſs: But the former are undeniably wanting to them.

The paſtoral life prevails here, in many places, if not in all the innocence, and happy plenty, at leaſt in all the ſimplicity aſcribed to the Golden Age. The ſhepherds repair in ſummer to *ſhealls*, built of ſods, on

on remote ſituations among the hills; and there continue to tend their flocks in almoſt ſolitary indolence, meeting but occaſionally, and repairing only at times to viſit more frequented haunts of men;—till the ſeverity of winter, coming on, drives them back to the fireſide and the ſmoaky kitchen. The country is indeed wilder, and the ruſtics are poorer: otherwiſe the aſpect of paſtoral life which here meets the traveller's eye, might well remind him of the manners of thoſe goat-herds to whom Cervantes introduces his knight and ſquire, in the courſe of their rambling adventures, and whoſe circumſtances and modes of life he paints with enchanting art.

It has been obſerved with ſome degree of chagrin and deſpondency by ſome of the more enlightened and reflecting inhabitants of theſe parts, that their population and induſtry have been for ſome time declining. The ſmiths have left the land ſince the people ceaſed to wear armour. The taxes upon leather, and manner in which they are levied have deſtroyed the reſources of the country-ſhoemaker. The extenſion of ſheep-farms has diminiſhed the number of the labourers and the families maintained and employed upon them. The abolition of the heritable juriſdictions, taking away that dignity and authority which attached every landholder to the rural ſeat of his family; and the complex and refined

fined luxury of great towns conſpiring, at the ſame time, to ſeduce them thither; the Great have left the country, carrying with them that income which it affords them, to be laid out where its expenditure can contribute nothing to the benefit of thoſe poor people by whoſe labours it is raiſed. The prohibition of the uſe of the ancient Highland dreſs has, at the ſame time contributed to deſtroy that union, and that high ſpirit of national honour which ſerved to maintain the Highland character, and to prompt the Highlander to vigorous exertions, inſtead of thoſe more ſelfiſh and meaner motives which are neceſſary to urge the activity of baſer minds.

These facts have, in general, more or leſs truth in them. Yet, if viewed in their true light, they cannot well excite the diſcontent of the Highlanders, or impreſs a belief, that the general proſperity of the country is declining. The population of theſe diſtricts has been diminiſhed; not becauſe their circumſtances have become *abſolutely* leſs advantageous than they formerly were; but becauſe the proſperity of other parts of the country has rapidly advanced.—Thoſe who once loitered indolently and unambitiouſly here, have been enticed away to ſcenes of more active induſtry, and more varied and refined enjoyment. They have augmented the population of other parts in a greater degree, than that of the

the ſcenes of their nativity has been diminiſhed by their deſertion of them. They have added more to the ſtock of wealth and induſtry, elſewhere, than has been withdrawn from it here, by their removal. —Formerly the Highlands were almoſt excluſively the ſeat for life, of all the human beings produced in them: Now they are become merely a nurſery or breeding country, by which the waſte of population in buſier ſcenes, is ſupplied. They are thus much more uſeful to the whole commmunity than they formerly were, when, if viewed independently, they might make a more diſtinguiſhed figure than at preſent. I believe, that the artiſans of all the mechanic arts have become leſs numerous through the country, ſince the eſtabliſhment of ſuch a diverſity of manufactures has aſſembled them together into towns and villages. But, this circumſtance has happened merely in conſequence of the improvement of commercial intercourſe, and is a proof not of declining, but of riſing proſperity. I cannot be perſuaded, that the diminution of the number of the ſmiths is a fact that beſpeaks the decline of the Highlands. That country can never be in a thriving condition in which the forgers of armour are among the moſt numerous and the moſt conſiderable claſſes in the ſociety. This is a circumſtance implying a ſtate of manners under which there can be little peaceful induſtry, or little ſocial enjoyment.

To

To me it appears, that every nation, to be truly great and happy, muſt poſſeſs in certain proportions, members in every different ſtage in the progreſs of refinement, and in almoſt all poſſible diverſities of local circumſtances. Upon this idea, it may ſeem *advantageous* to Britain, that the Highlands of Scotland are ſo little ſuſceptible of cultivation, and that the inhabitants of theſe parts continue to retain the ſimple manners of the ſhepherd life. Something of that energy is thus preſerved alive among us, by which rude tribes are rendered ſuperior to nations who have ſunk into the luxury and effeminacy of exceſſive refinement.—But, if no unhappy concurrence of circumſtances ſhall ariſe to check the proſperity of North Britain, thoſe who are intereſted in the progreſſive improvement of the Highlands may aſſure themſelves, that the widening ſphere of induſtry and opulence will, by degrees, extend itſelf, with ſtronger and ſtronger undulations, ſo as to include them. The paſturage of their hills will yet be managed ſo as to produce more numerous and more valuable flocks and herds: Their plains and vales will, in time, come to be cultivated with more ſkilful agriculture: Their fiſheries will be purſued with growing ſpirit and ſucceſs; and populous towns, the ſeats of manufacture and of trade, muſt naturally ariſe on their ſhores, on the borders of

of their lakes, and on ſuitable ſituations by the banks of their rivers.

THESE reflections ſuggeſted by the converſation of the company in the Landlord's parlour, occupied my mind, as I retired to reſt in my own apartment, and till I fell aſleep. When I awoke next morning, I had a proof of the value they put on their fuel, by the backwardneſs of the ſervants to accommodate me with a fire. They had ſo long delayed putting it on, that it hardly began to burn before I was gone.

I WAS here, as at Dunkeld, in the midſt of the Duke of Atholl's grounds. The houſe and grounds of Blair-Atholl are an object of curioſity to every traveller who viſits theſe parts. Here is a wider extent of low, if not of abſolutely level ground, than at Dunkeld. Beſide the inn are a few huts. But the whole aſſemblage, ſeems rather to animate than to deform the ornamented grounds within which they are placed. I walked firſt backwards in a direction between North and North-Eaſt, from the inn. A fine green hill, the ſides of which were partly cultivated, roſe before me, towards the North. I was pleaſed to ſee the luxuriancy of the oats which grew upon it; but could not help regretting, at ſight of their greenneſs, that the auſterity of the climate, and

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the backwardneſs of the ſeaſon ſhould ſo fruſtrate the fertility of the ſoil. On the other hand was wood: and at ſome diſtance, on the backward ground, the country aſſumed the uſual dark-brown colour of theſe parts. I returned, and directed my walk into a park on the front of the inn. On the ſouth-ſide of the gate by which I entered it, was a gently ſwelling eminence; and on its top a ſort of ſummer-houſe which, as a point, attracted my ſteps thither. From this height appeared the river Tummel, and the mountains riſing on its oppoſite bank; a green, but not wide plain on the hither ſide; lines, and clumps of trees, with ſpots of open lawn interſperſed; the Duke of Atholl's gardens; the houſe of Blair-Atholl; and no ſmall quantity of full-grown wood embowering the more contiguous parts of the ſcene.

I DESCENDED from this eminence, returned to the inn, and after breakfaſt, ſallied out with a waiter conducting me, to ſtray through the gardens, and to ſee the houſe of Blair-Atholl. The houſe has a ſtately appearance amidſt ſcenery of ſuch a character as that with which it is ſurrounded. In the Lobby, or Loggie, which is grand and ſpacious, are various ſpecimens of ſubjects in Natural Hiſtory; ſome of them trophies of the ſucceſsful huntings of the Dukes of Atholl and their friends; others ſuch as

ſeemed to have been placed here, without any particular relation to the reſt, and only as ornaments becoming the lobby of a nobleman's houſe in ſuch a ſituation. Among theſe are the ſtuffed ſkin of a Greenland Bear; the horns of an elk; the horns alſo of an *Aurochs*—the ancient wild cattle of North-Britain.—This race of cattle have been exterminated in Scotland; but in the woods of Poland and in ſome foreſts in Germany they ſtill remain. Their horns are often found in our moſſes, at a conſiderable depth under ground; a circumſtance proving that they muſt have been among the moſt ancient of all the inhabitants of the iſland.—We had another breed of wild cattle in Britain which are not yet entirely extinct. Theſe are the white cattle with brown ears, and having alſo ſome ſpots of brown or black upon their faces, and perhaps too about their feet. The learned Dr Walker, profeſſor of Natural Hiſtory in the Univerſity of Edinburgh, (than whom I know no man more correctly or extenſively informed concerning all ſubjects relative either to ſcience, or to common life; or who more readily ſtarts valuable, original ideas upon every ſubject falling under his diſcuſſion) is of opinion, that the white cattle with brown ears are not indigenous to this iſland. But, I remember reading in Leland's hiſtory of Ireland, that Matilda, wife to William de Braoſa, an Iriſh lord, in the

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year 1204, preſented to Matilda, wife to King John, a drove of 400 cows, having all red ears, and their bodies of a milk-white colour. Thoſe cattle, although their ears are ſaid to have been red, I ſuppoſe to have been of the ſame race as the white cattle of Scotland,—perhaps their progenitors. And the inference I would draw, is, that, if moſt of the ſame animals are common to the two iſlands, theſe cattle muſt have been known in Britain, no leſs than in Ireland;—or, that, as the intercourſe between Scotland and Ireland was, before the conqueſt of the latter country, by Henry II. more frequent, than that between Ireland and England, theſe cattle might be common among the Scots and the Iriſh, before they were known to the Engliſh;—or that, if they are a foreign race, they are moſt probably natives of Ireland, and were firſt introduced into Britain, in the beginning of the thirteenth century.—I fear, I have ſuffered theſe milk-white cows to lead me too far out of my way; eſpecially, as I was ſurveying the lobby of ſo noble a houſe as that of Blair-Atholl. From the lobby I was conducted into a ſpacious dining-room and drawing room, with the proportions of which I was exceedingly pleaſed. The furniture is ſuch as ſuits the rooms; rather elegant, however, than gorgeouſly rich. Some ſmaller rooms, adjoining to theſe, were ſhewn, at the ſame time. On a ſtair-caſe are various paintings of anceſtors of the fami-

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ly of Atholl, or of perſons connected with it. They ſeem to have felt the bruſh more than once, ſince they were firſt painted. Their faces are much of the preſent caſt; but the hair is dreſſed in antique guiſe; the necks of ſome are ſtiffened with ruffs; and the other parts of dreſs which appear upon them are in the tip-top faſhion of ſome former day.—This houſe roſe formerly ſome ſtories above its preſent height: but about the time of the rebellion in the year 1745, a part of its height was demoliſhed, and it was diſmantled of all that ſeemed to give it the air rather of an old fortified caſtle than of a modern houſe,—that it might be no longer liable to be either garriſoned or beſieged. Before that period, that is, before the Highland Chieftains were diveſted of their heritable juriſdictions,—I ſhould ſuppoſe that a Nobleman's family could not have been very ſafe in theſe parts,—unleſs ſecured in a ſtrong houſe.

From the houſe I proceeded to wander through the immediately ſurrounding grounds, with the gardener for my guide. Black cattle, and I think, roes, or rather fallow-deer were feeding on the lawn. At ſome ſmall diſtance from the houſe, I ſaw an eagle, in confinement; and having never before had ſo near a ſurvey of a living eagle, I was ſtruck and pleaſed with his air of mingled dig-

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nity and ferocity.—The garden, properly ſo called, is large and well laid out, although perhaps not ſo very well kept, as might be wiſhed. In the middle is an artificial piece of water which has no diſagreeable effect. I thought it rather diſfigured however, by ſome figures of hay-makers and other ruſtics which have been awkwardly ſet up in it. The ſurrounding wood is chiefly full-grown. Among other trees, it contains many larches and other pines.—The larch is one of the moſt beautiful trees which grow in northern climates. Its form is among the moſt elegant of the tall and ſlender. It ſprings up with a rapid growth. There is ſomething pleaſing to the eye and the fancy in the multiplicity, the ſlenderneſs, the arrangement of its branches, and in the attitudes in which they hang. When it flowers in Spring, it puts forth a moſt charming flueſh. Its odour perfumes the woods. To the dignity and graceful ſtrength of the tree, it joins the beauty of the ſhrub. Its timber poſſeſſes ſtill more perfectly than the willow, the quality of reſiſting the force of fire. It grew in great profuſion in Gaul in the days of Cæſar. I have forgotten at the ſiege of what town it was, that his ſoldiers were aſtoniſhed to find the gates, which were made of the timber of the larch-tree, obſtinately reſiſt the impreſſion of the fire with which they attempted to burn them down. For every purpoſe of the joiner or carpenter, too, this timber

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ſerves as well as that of any other pine. And I know hardly of any degree of rudeneſs or ſeverity of climate that will check its growth.—Another fine ſight in theſe grounds was preſented by an avenue of *rowan*-trees, or mountain-aſhes. The leaves were withering, or withered: but the berries hung thick over them, in fine, red cluſters. I can ſcarce conceive any ſcene of natural plenty, in the warmer, richer climates of the South, to be more adorned by its more luſcious fruits, than was this avenue by the cluſters of *rowan*-berries which crowned its trees.—I was carried by my conductor, by paths, the line of which I recollect not, to a grotto, in front of which poured a cataract. Within this grotto was a moſſy ſeat: and the ſituation on the river, is one to which a heathen poet might well ſuppoſe the river nymphs likely at times to retire from the waters;—or it is a ſcene where a hermit might forget the world, and indulge an undiſturbed meditation on the wonders of nature, or on the vanity of earthly things. Spars, ſeveral varieties of quartz, pyrites, with ſome ores are diſpoſed through the rude walls; from the roof hang ſtalactites: And yet I muſt confeſs, that I could have wiſhed to find it furniſhed with a greater variety of foſſils. Mineralogical curioſity could have had little difficulty in finding ſuch, in theſe parts. And were it otherwiſe, why ſhould taſte neglect to bring even from a diſtance

ſuitable

ſuitable ornaments to this romantic ſeat of meditation and ſolitude?—Leaving the grotto, I was next conducted to where a number of avenues of ſtately pines met in one common centre. And nearly about this ſcene, my conductor ſurpriſed me with a tale and an object, the latter of which I was ſorry to ſee in ſuch a ſituation. He began with telling me, as we walked on, that he and other men at work in the gardens had been, that morning, frightened from their work by the ſudden appearance of ſome madman who had levelled a gun at them, and without provocation, threatened to ſhoot them; but that, by this time, the mad gunner was, moſt probably gone; ſo that he and I were now in no danger from him. After this information, he walked on, and I followed, ſauntering ſlowly, and gazing about me, as I advanced. We went on, till upon turning the corner of a walk, he ſuddenly ſtarted back, and ſeemingly in the utmoſt terror and aſtoniſhment, fled with precipitation. As he retreated, he called to me with the indiſtinct articulation of fear, "There he is!" I turned my eye to where he directed, and might, indeed, have been ſurpriſed, had I not recognized a brother of thoſe ſtucco figures which I have already mentioned, as having very impertinently intruded themſelves into the garden. It was the figure of a fowler, in the act of levelling his gun ſo as to point againſt whoever

ſhould approach in the direction in which we had come up. When my guide ſaw that I was not abſolutely overpowered with terror and ſurpriſe, he diſmiſſed his pretended fear, and returned laughing. The trick was with him a ſubject of exultation, and he boaſted to me, that, he had ſeldom failed to ſurpriſe and terrify ſtrangers by means of it. Among other anecdotes which it introduced, he related, with great ſatisfaction, that two Engliſhmen who had been lately here, had, in their terror, ſtumbled, and fallen, the one over the other: their firſt emotion, upon diſcovering the vanity of their fear, was to purſue and beat him; but he kept out of their clutches, till they had ceaſed to think of the mortification of their fall, and had begun to laugh over the incident.—I muſt confeſs, that I cannot ſee either good taſte or œconomy in the Duke of Atholl's thus maintaining a ſtucco fowler in his gardens. Such figures do not, indeed, diſgrace theſe ſcenes ſo much, as thoſe of the Sicilian nobleman who is related to have filled the walks and groves round his houſe with all imaginable varieties of monſtrous figures,—as if he had been an enchanter, and thoſe figures ſo many monuments of his wrath and necromantic power. But they are not ſuch ornaments as taſte would naturally ſuggeſt; the trick and the tales are extremely childiſh.—After wandering ſome time longer among theſe enchanting ſcenes, I returned

turned to the inn; and after taking ſome haſty forenoon refreſhment, mounted and ſet out for Taymouth.—Before leaving Blair-Atholl, however, let me not forget to mention one fact which ſtruck me,—Mr and Mrs S.—— the landlord and landlady of the inn; he probably about the age of ſixty, and ſhe, about middle life, are two of the ſtateliеſt, handſomeſt forms, I ever ſaw; tall, well-proportioned, fair, with oval faces, high-noſes, and light eyes.

From BLAIR-ATHOLL *to* TAYMOUTH.

I MIGHT have travelled to Taymouth by a road leading directly acroſs the hills. But, this road was ſaid to be difficult, and ſuch as ſtrangers could not ſafely travel without a guide. I therefore choſe rather to beat over again one half of the way between Blair-Atholl and Dunkeld, and to take the way by the ferry over the Tummel, at Logierait. That part of the road between Blair-Atholl and Dunkeld, over which I was now to travel a ſecond time, was, what I had come along, on the preceding evening, under the darkneſs of night. It was ſtill new to me, therefore, and I was told that its ſcenery was more intereſting and more beautiful, than that of the road which led to Taymouth, directly acroſs the hills.

The moſt remarkable objects which met my eye, as I returned down the vale, were ſtill, rocks, woods of faded verdure, ſpots of corn, either growing, or in the ſhock, cottages ſcattered here and there, by the ſides of the high-way, and ruſtics, of coarſe features, ſquat, ſturdy figures, arrayed often in tar, tan, and having their limbs ſcantily covered by the fillibeg. Once or twice, we overtook droves of cattle, and had ſome difficulty in paſſing, without ſcattering them. The arable grounds on the ſides of the highway are not regularly incloſed. The only mode of incloſure that ſeemed to be here practiſed, was, with low ſtone-fences. The peaſants were buſy in ſome fields, plowing or digging up their potatoes: And the mould thus turned over, had the appearance of being rich and deep. I was again ſtruck with the varied ſhades of brown which the fading, falling leaves of the trees every where exhibited. It was a ſight which excited in the mind a mixture of melancholy and cheerful emotions. It was curious to remark how the leaves of the aſhes which ſtill retained their verdure, varied in that verdure, with an amazing diverſity of ſhades, according to age, ſituation, and perhaps other circumſtances which I was not botaniſt enough to diſtinguiſh.—At ſome diſtance from Blair-Atholl—(the particular diſtance I neglected to enquire)—a road branches off to the right, which leads, as I was told,

told, to a place called Fincaſtle. The point where this road branches off, is a narrow paſs at which the hills, on both ſides, jut forward, to meet each other. On neither ſide is there left the ſmalleſt ſtripe of level ground between the baſe of the hill and the brink of the river. Birches and bruſhwood are ſcattered to a certain height up their ſides. South-weſt from the paſs riſe other hills, of a lower elevation, and bounding, in a pictureſque manner the ſides of the former. Not a cottage appears within ſight. Here breaks off the narrow road to Fincaſtle. It winds down through the wild ſhrubbery, in a line of very difficult acceſs, till it reaches the river where a ſingle arch is thrown over it in a manner which ſtrikingly impreſſes the imagination. Along the bridge the road proceeds on the declivity of the weſtern hill, amidſt ſuch objects, and in ſuch a direction, that even a ſingle traveller paſſing upon it, affects the mind of the ſpectator with the moſt ſingular feeling in reſpect to the ſolitude and the inacceſſibility of theſe regions.

The paſs of Killicrankie is more famous. It is about five miles ſouth from Blair. Near the northern entrance of this paſs was fought the famous battle between Lord Dundee and General Mackay, in which James's army would have triumphed, had not their heroic general fallen in the moment of victory.

victory. The paſs is narrow and confined between lofty mountains. Beneath runs the Garry, in a deep, and rocky channel overhung with trees. The event of the battle fought here was fatal to James's affairs in Scotland. There was no hero in his army to ſucceed Dundee. Many of the brave officers belonging to it, being driven into exile from their native country; and the maſter for whom they had fought and ſuffered, being unable to protect or ſupport them, were reduced to circumſtances of extreme poverty and diſtreſs. They formed themſelves into ſo many companies, and engaged in the French ſervice. They were ungenerouſly uſed; but they continued to bear every hardſhip with the unconquered fortitude, and to face every danger with the daring valour of Scottiſh gentlemen. The diſtreſſes brought upon the clans of the North of Scotland, by the rebellions in which they were engaged through prejudices which muſt be confeſſed natural enough, have occaſioned the Scottiſh character to be exhibited in lights and ſituations in which it has ſhone with peculiar dignity and luſtre.*

THIS diſtrict of Atholl is not without numerous monuments of ancient manners, cuſtoms, and events. Here

* This praiſe is greatly below the merits of thoſe generous heroic Highlanders.

Here are the ruins of old caſtles, the ſeats of ferocious chieftans, the ſtrong walls and innaceſſible ſituations of which ſuggeſt the remembrance of times when the tranquillity of the country was regulated by no general ſyſtem of police; but when every clan and every family were mutually formidable to one another. Of this character, are a variety of round towers which might probably ſerve both as forts, and as watch-towers; Tom-a-vuir, the ancient ſeat of the M'Intoſhes of Tiriny, ſtrongly ſituate on a ſteep bank of the river Tilt; and in the north-weſt corner of Loch Tummel, on a ſmall iſland, partly artificial, the remains of a ſtrong houſe built by Duncan-Ravar-M'Donald, the chief of the clan of the Robertſons.—Here, too, are cairns, the haſtily raiſed monuments of the ancient inhabitants of theſe parts when they fell in battle. Till lately, the cuſtom remained of heaping up cairns, not merely over the graves of the deceaſed; but wherever any perſon happened to die, although he might be elſewhere burried. Above Blair is *Carn-mhic-ſhimi*, or Lovat's cairn, where a chief of the family of Lovat had fallen, in a plundering incurſion into this country.—Many of the remains of antiquity which this diſtrict ſtill preſents to the obſervation of the curious traveller, are ſuch as may be referred to the religion of the ancient Highlanders. I am not ſure, whether the information which ancient writers give us concerning

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the religion of the Druids whom the Romans found in the ſouth-weſtern parts of this iſland, is ſuch as to identify their ſuperſtition with that of which numerous imperfect monuments remain through other parts of Britain.—Be theſe things as they may; I am not at preſent diſpoſed to enter into the controverſy concerning them. I ſcruple not to aſſert, however, that nothing can be more abſurd than the extravagant notions, with which ſome writers have laboured to poſſeſs, of the extenſive knowledge of the Druids, and of the perfection of their ſuperſtition. I ſhall allow that a body of clergy or literati may be ſomewhat more enlightened, and ſomewhat more civilized than the reſt of the community; but this ſuperiority will never be very conſiderable. In the darker ages of the modern hiſtory of Europe, the Romiſh Clergy had indeed almoſt a monopoly of what little piety, knowledge, and civility remained among our rude anceſtors. But, it was ſo triffling as to raiſe them, in our eſtimation very little above the laity.—Now, in the age of Druidiſm, we know well that our anceſtors wanted induſtry, juriſprudence, dexterity in art, and all the accommodations, of poliſhed life. I hope to be forgiven therefore, if I ſhall refuſe to allow the Druids to have been, in any conſiderable degree, leſs ſavage than the reſt of the people whoſe prieſts they were, —till their admirers can ſhew me ſome unequivocal

monuments

monuments of their civility and their knowledge. —The monuments in theſe parts which are aſcribed to Druidiſm are various: Here is a vale called Strathgray, which is, from its name, ſuppoſed to have been a vale peculiarly appropriated to the Druids: Near a place called *Clunemore*, is a cairn, ſixty geometrical paces in circumference, and having its top laid with flags, which is conjectured to have been an altar on which the Druids offered their ſacrifices: At a place, the name of which, upon enquiry, I learned to be *Knowhead*, I obſerved, on the ſide of the highway one of thoſe circles of ſtones, erected perpendicularly at certain diſtances, which are uſually termed Druidical circles: Here are none of the groves, however, in the gloom of which the Druids are ſaid to have been accuſtomed to celebrate their moſt ſolemn and myſterious rites.

OTHER antiquities of theſe places relate to the ſtate of the manners. The old groves which are not covered with cairns, have the dead bodies incloſed within ſtone coffers, conſiſting of ſeveral flags fitted together, the purpoſe of which is conjectured to have been to preſerve the body from the ravening rapacity of the wolves which anciently infeſted the country. The Gaelic names of the places commonly refer to facts and circumſtances in their ancient hiſtory. *Rod-na-banriun* is the Queen's road,

by which ſome or other of the ancient queens of Scotland are conjectured to have gone with a retinue to hunt in the foreſt of Atholl. *Dail-an-ſpideil* is the plain of the inn or hoſpital, where might anciently ſtand an houſe of entertainment for travellers: *Dail-na-cardoch* is the vale or plain of the ſmith's ſhop; and *Dail-na-mein*, the plain of the mineral. *Cairn-torcy* and *Cairn-thorey*, are the hill and the hollow of boars.

THE diſtrict of RANNOCH, which I ſhould have traverſed, if I had preferred the ſhorter road between Blair-Atholl and Taymouth, is of conſiderable extent. It is a high-lying tract of country, and is chiefly occupied for paſture. It forms only a part of the pariſh of Fortingal, and yet contains no fewer than two and thirty villages. In the middle of the diſtrict is Loch Rannoch, twelve miles in length. Out of this river iſſues the Tummel, which paſſes through the diſtrict of Atholl, and meets the Tay at Logierait. The Gaelic is the general language ſtill ſpoken through all theſe diſtricts.

BEFORE the year 1745, this diſtrict of Rannoch was in an uncivilized ſtate. The inhabitants were thieves and robbers who acknowledged no law, paid no debts, and laid all the neighbouring country from Stirling to Coupar of Angus, under contribu-

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tion; obliging the inhabitants to pay them what they called *Black Meal*, as the price of their ſecurity. In the months of September and October, they would aſſemble in Rannoch, in companies of ſeveral hundreds, build temporary huts, caroüſe the whiſky, and ſettle their accounts for ſtolen cattle. As they all bore arms, it was hardly poſſible to bring to juſtice a thief who belonged to their number. A body of ſoldiers were at length ſent among them, and ſome inſtances of exemplary juſtice inflicted; in conſequence of which they, by degrees, learned to be orderly and honeſt.

At that period the uſe of beds was unknown among theſe people. They ſlept on bundles of heath or fern, without laying aſide their clothes, and covered above only by a ſingle blanket. Their huts had for walls a texture of twigs interwoven among ſtakes driven perpendicularly into the ground: the doors were ſo narrow, that one could not enter otherwiſe than creeping: and the roof of the hut ſo low, that it was impoſſible to ſtand upright within it. The people were miſerably dirty and infeſted with the itch. They lived on the ſimpleſt, ſcantieſt fare. The poor had hardly any other articles of food than the blood of their cattle,—which they bled ſeveral times in the year,—boiled and eaten as bread,—with a parſimonious ſupply of meal. The

country, too, was at the ſame time, without roads or bridges.

But ſince the year 1745, a happy change has taken place. The repreſſion of licentious rapine has introduced induſtry. Improved ideas of farming have induced the farmers to ſtock their farms with ſheep, in preference to black cattle.—The introduction of potatoes has added another and a moſt valuable and nouriſhing one to the articles of living. The culture of lint, too, and the practice of ſpinning which theſe people have been gradually taught through the care of the Truſtees, have contributed much to give a ſuitable direction to their induſtry, and to ſupply with means for the purchaſe of a greater variety of the conveniencies of life.—The change has been happy and rapid. Theſe people are now cleanly, and comfortably clothed. They uſe bed-ſteads and blankets. They have houſes built of ſtone, and of a commodious ſize. Their children are taught to read Engliſh. Their wool and yarn bring them in large ſums. And they who were once thieves, vagabonds, and half-ſtarved for want of comfortable lodging, food and clothing, are now as induſtrious, pious, and charitable perhaps as any in the kingdom.

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I AM not ſure that all theſe obſervations occurred, or that all theſe facts were communicated to me, as I travelled between Blair-Atholl and Logierait. But, one is inſenſibly led from one part of a country, and from one particular claſs of the circumſtances of ſociety in it, to extend one's enquiries and reflections to other parts and other circumſtances which are connected by any ſtrength of relation with thoſe people.

THE fine ſituation of one gentleman's houſe on the north-eaſtern bank of the Tummel ſtruck me particularly. Its name I learned to be *Dyſart*, and that its proprietor was a Mr Butter. This houſe ſtands cloſe upon the bank of the river, in a ſituation where the windings of the hills leave a ſmall circular plain, beautifully level and verdant. Through this plain the river meanders in a fine waving line; directing its courſe firſt cloſe to the bottom of the weſtern hill, ſo as to leave the whole breadth of the plain unbroken in the eaſtern ſide; and then, with an altered direction, preſſing againſt the baſe of the eaſtern hill, ſo as to leave the remainder of the plain unbroken on the weſtern ſide. Mr B's houſe ſtands on the eaſtern diviſion of this little plain. It is ſurrounded on all hands with thick wood. Indeed, I could not help thinking, that the pines which concealed it from the highway were too thick,

thick, and ſeemed to hide this ſweet ſpot with a degree of invidious jealouſy from the gaze of the traveller.

The whole of this part of Strath-Tummel was of the ſame character: hills riſing here and there, within the lofty ranges of mountains incloſing it; huts, and round them, larger or ſmaller fields of cultivated land; ſpots of meadow here and there decorating the banks of the river: Wood profuſely ſcattered over the whole ſcenes; now and then a houſe appearing which beſpoke the reſidence of ſome ſuperior family; the river now moving with a ſmooth and gentle courſe through the mead and over a pebbled channel, and then foaming and pouring impetuouſly among rocks which obſtructed its current, or confined its bed; cattle feeding in the vale and on the lower declivities of the hills; ruſtics of all ages buſily employed in the labours of the ſeaſon, or tending the cattle; and over all, that ſoft colouring of melancholy diffuſed, which gives its penſive pleaſures to ending Autumn.

At Logierait, the Tummel joins the Tay. Immediately above the point of junction is a ferry-boat, by which the traveller paſſes towards Taymouth. At Logierait, the Tummel runs with great ſtrength of ſtream. The boatmen are obliged

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to row in a ſtanding direction, up and down the river, in paſſing between the oppoſite banks; and on the weſtern ſide, the bank riſes ſo precipitouſly over the ſtream, that it is extremely difficult to land the paſſengers, or moor the boat.

LANDING on the weſtern bank of the Tummel, I was deſirous to refreſh myſelf and my horſes. I had been told that ſome tolerable accommodation might be obtained for a few minutes, at the boatman's houſe. I entered the houſe. It exhibited a ſcene of naſtineſs and ſimplicity which convinced me that the primitive manners of my country were not every where loſt. It was a low, ſmoky hut, the door of which could hardly be entered without creeping. The thatched roof was not rain-proof; and all the rafters were dropping an inky fluid. On each ſide of the door, a partition ran through the houſe: It was formed of ſtakes driven into the ground, interwoven with twigs, or willow-branches, and the whole plaſtered, on both ſides, with clay. This ſimple partition had like the roof, ſuffered by the injuries of time; the clay was here and there broken off; and the wooden part of the partition ſeemed to have decayed through rottenneſs. One end of the houſe was appropriated to the purpoſes of a bed-room, ſtore-room, cellar, pantry, and apartment for the accommodation of ſtrangers. It were

hard

hard to ſay whether dampneſs, dirt, or diſorder ſeemed to predominate moſt in it. The other was the kitchen; and into it I entered. Here was a ſmoking fire in the middle of the floor. I am not ſure whether or not there might be a hole in the roof for the diſcharge of ſmoke. If there were, it was certainly inadequate to the purpoſe; for the ſmoke was diffuſed through the kitchen, ſo as to obſcure it with almoſt palpable darkneſs. Immediately around the fire was a ſmall ſphere within which the darkneſs was viſible. Here ſat the miſtreſs of the family, with ſeveral of her children beſide her. The good woman was dirty, black, and overgrown, and ſeemed juſt Sir John Falſtaff in petticoats. The children were half naked, and dirty, but with health and cheerfulneſs in their looks. They converſed together in Gaelic. I addreſſed the mother. She could ſpeak a little, and but a very little broken Engliſh; the children neither ſpoke nor underſtood a ſyllable of Engliſh. In compliance with my requeſt for refreſhment, the good woman ſoon produced her whiſky bottle, with bread and cheeſe. To meaſure out the whiſky, ſhe brought a tin *ſtoup* which by frequent uſe, by the impreſſion of the ſmoke, and by the religious reverence with which it had been kept ſacred from any thing like rinſing or waſhing, had aſſumed a hue ſomething between a dirty brown and a jet black. It was, at the ſame time

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marked with many a dimple; and was deprived of its lid, to ſhew, that it was to be always—either filling or emptying. With this veſſel was produced a glaſs which through long and faithful ſervice had loſt its only leg and foot; but to guard it againſt future accidents, what remained was thickly coated over with a mixture of ſoot and duſt, wrought with whiſky into a cement. It were tedious to deſcribe at length, the cheeſe, the cakes, the plate, and the—but there was no table: The good woman gave all but the bottle into my hands; and the bottle ſhe retained in her lap. But, even this fare was agreeable; for it had rained heavily at times, as we rode between Blair, and the ferry; and the exerciſe of riding, with the keen air of Atholl had ſharpened my appetite. I cut down the cheeſe, therefore; the good woman poured out her whiſky; the children ſhared of the bread and cheeſe; and the mother partook of the whiſky ſo liberally as to convince me that her predilection for this cordial muſt have contributed conſiderably to the enlargement of her bulk. Every thing was new and ſtriking. The ſcene was ſimple as the hut of a ſavage; there was the ſame ſqualid naſtineſs, the ſame aſpect of vigorous health, and the ſame cheerful, kind hoſpitality, as ſociety is ſaid to preſent in its ſimpleſt and rudeſt forms. I was, in conſequence, more gratified than I ſhould have been in a more commodious inn, and with bet-

ter entertainment. And before I had time to be diſguſted, my ſervant having alſo obtained refreſhment for the horſes and himſelf, called me to proceed on my journey.

We proceeded; paſſing, at about a ſhort mile's diſtance forward, through a village, in which many ſnug new houſes were riſing. The name of the village I have forgotten. The church and one or two other buildings had an ancient, venerable aſpect. I ſhould ſuppoſe that the thriving condition of this village may be owing either to the cotton or the linen manufacture. I was now again in Strath-Tay. Even here, where the Tay has not yet been augmented by the acceſſion of the waters of the Tummel and the Almond, it is a noble, majeſtic ſtream. The ſtrath is here a rich tract of cultivated ground. Even by the appearance, on the ſides of the road, where the ground was cut, it was eaſy to ſee, that the ſoil was rich and deep. The fields were divided by good ſtone fences. The corn which was here chiefly in the ſhock, ſeemed to be a plentiful crop, and indeed extremely abundant in proportion to the extent of ground which it had covered. Here and there were fields of turnips; the appearance of which proved to me that the farmers in this diſtrict, had carried their attention to the management of black cattle farther than to the mere rearing of them. On

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all hands appeared crowds busy in digging or ploughing up their potatoes, if not in cutting down corn. This was not the season in which to see cultivated scenes like these, to the best advantage. And yet, I know not if they should have appeared more enlivened, or could have suggested a greater variety, or a more interesting train of reflection concerning the modes and the progress of human industry in the more garish seasons of Spring or Summer.

It was now late in the afternoon. The late venerable looking house which I remember to have notice dwas the house of *Balleghau*, situated in the hollow of a hill, on the northern side of the highway, embowered among trees, and having around it antique-looking walls and hedges, which with the growth of the trees, concurred to convince me, that it had been a place of some consequence, at some distance of time backwards.

Here, too, Gaelic is the language chiefly spoken. The fillibeg, and the bonnet, if not always the plaid, are commonly worn. Tartans are highly esteemed; and the colours are indeed so well dyed, and intermingled with such taste, that I can hardly conceive any fancy dress more becoming and handsome. The bonnets are not manufactured here. The mistress of every family spins and dyes the yarn of which the tartans

are woven. I ſhould think that if this ſpecies of woollen ſtuff, were, any where, prepared in ſufficient quantity, the uſe of it could not well fail to become more faſhionable. And, if the exportation were encouraged, it might bring in a conſiderable income to this country.

It was dark ere we reached the bridge of Aberfeldy. The bridge has been not long erected. Its arches I did not count. The Tay is here ſtill broad and deep. Pillars are raiſed at equal diſtances upon the ſides of this bridge. They have been intended, I doubt not, to ornament it; but their form is ſuch as to give them the air rather of lamp-poſts than of ornamental pillars. Here is a conſiderable and increaſing village occupied chiefly by labourers in the cotton-manufacture. Such villages one delights to find ſcattered over a country: for a country is more benefited by the manufactures, when the manufacturers are diſperſed over it in hamlets and villages, than when they are aſſembled together, in great towns.

Although it was night, I was, however, to proceed to Kenmore. The darkneſs was doubly mortifying to me: There was danger of wandering aſtray upon an unknown road: and I could not enjoy the proſ-

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pect of the fine ſtrath, and of the impending hills, as I advanced.

I was now in the midſt of the Grampian mountains. The recollection of ancient Caledonia, and of the conteſt between the Romans and its Celtic inhabitants was, in theſe ſcenes unavoidable. I was at no great diſtance from *Fortingal*, where is ſtill traced the ſcene of a battle fought between the Romans and the ancient Caledonians; or rather perhaps the remains of a camp where Roman forces might be for ſome time ſtationed. The Grampian mountains formed a natural barrier by which the ancient inhabitants of theſe regions were inacceſſibly protected againſt the progreſs of the Roman invaſion. Among thoſe mountains, ſeveral are of a ſtupendous height. Shehallion riſes to the height of more than three thouſand and five hundred feet above the level of the ſea. In theſe regions the hunter-life ſeems to have firſt given place gradually to that of the ſhepherd and the rude warriour intermixed: and, as the decay of the foreſts, and the gradual extermination of the wild animals which inhabited them rendered it impoſſible to procure the means of ſubſiſtence in this manner; they turned themſelves, by degrees, to the domeſtication and the tendency and feeding the more gentle and tractable of thoſe animals. And now, ſince they have accuſtomed

accuſtomed themſelves to ſettled habits of life, they have found the reſources of the ſhepherd inſufficient, by themſelves, to furniſh the neceſſaries and conveniencies of life. Hence, in time, ſome ſhare of application to agriculture. Agricultural induſtry, while it is the moſt ſevere, has been found to be, at the ſame time, the moſt productive. Hence have the little *gardens* which were at firſt incloſed in theſe parts, been extended, inſenſibly, into *crofts*. The crofts came to be included within larger parks. And the plough and the ſpade ſtill extended their conqueſts, till the whole arable ſtraths were converted into meadows and corn-fields. Agriculture ſeems likely to make yet conſiderable progreſs in theſe parts. Limeſtone every where abounds. The reputation of agriculture, as an uſeful and honourable mode of induſtry is faſt riſing in this country. It will make a more rapid progreſs, as it is at the ſame time favourable if not to the breeding, at leaſt to the feeding and fattening of black cattle. If the proprietors of theſe lands ſhall be induced to ſpread plantations of ſuitable trees, over their more unſheltered grounds; If they ſhall gradually encourage their tenants to incloſe thoſe fields which are ſuſceptible of tillage; If they ſhall apply themſelves to open up the country by adding pariſh-roads to the excellent highways which run, at preſent, through the Highlands; and eſpecially, if they ſhall give the

tenants

tenants an intereſt in the improvement of their farms, by favouring them with long leaſes, upon rents riſing at certain periods in the progreſs of the leaſe; Agriculture may yet make, in theſe wild diſtricts, a progreſs, the extent and perfection of which can hardly be well conceived, at preſent. I think it highly probable, that this happy change will, in due time, be accompliſhed, through thoſe means. The ſpirit of the times is turned to urge on the career of induſtry in every direction. Science and labour have combined to improve every branch of manufacture, and at the ſame time, to extract from the earth every uſeful production, ſhe can be forced to yield. The progreſs, above related, of civility and induſtry in Rannoch, ſince the year 1745, proves how highly ſuſceptible are theſe regions and their inhabitants of improvement.

Among other diſadvantages which I ſuffered by riding between Logierait and Kenmore, by night, was, the loſs of the ſight of the ſeat of the *Heads* of the ancient clan of *Menzies*. Woods riſe boldly above Caſtle Menzies; and the gray rocks which ſhew themſelves between, preſent a fine contraſt to the ſofter beauties of the vale below. The remains of an hermitage are to be ſeen, at ſome diſtance up the impending hill. The native rock afforded two ſides to this building: to which were added two others,

others, of maſon-work. Hither, ſome centuries ſince, did the Chief of this family retire, in diſguſt, from the world; after reſigning his fortune to a younger brother.

The road was ſtill excellent. It rained, indeed, at times. Yet, the journey was as little diſagreeable, as a journey, by night, and in the end of a rainy autumn can well be ſuppoſed. We, at length, entered Lord Breadalbane's domains. Even under the darkneſs of night, I was agreeably ſtruck with the vaſt trees, the noble park-walls, the opening lawns, and the dark figures of ſtraying cows and deer, which faintly marked theſe ſcenes to the view. The way to Kenmore branched off from the great road, and paſſed directly through his Lordſhip's parks. The gates were readily opened. The porters and others directed us on our way with an attention and civility which ſeemed to beſpeak the character of the maſter whom they ſerved. Our reception at the inn at Kenmore was no leſs kind and attentive. The accommodations which Lord Breadalbane's care has here provided, exceed what the traveller expects to meet with in a region ſo ſequeſtered and ſurrounded with ſuch dreary environs. The landlord, too, or landlady (I have forgotten which) is Engliſh. The ſervants are indeed Highlanders, and the waiters wear fillibegs: but are not

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leſs chearfully and actively attentive, than the ſupercilious and foppiſh attendants at the inns and taverns in great cities.

Kenmore, Taymouth, and to Killin.

An ornamented and cultivated ſcene is peculiarly pleaſing to the mind, when it occurs in a country of which the general aſpect is wild and barren. The grand and the terrible loſe their power to elevate or overawe the mind, where they hold an *excluſive* empire, without ſuffering the beautiful and the gentle to inſinuate into competition with them. Where cultivation and ornament have ſoftened *every* feature of a country; the ſpectator becomes indifferent to their beauties, and longs for the terrible and the ſublime; the bleak heath, the frowning rock, the roaring cataract.

On this principle, is it, as I ſhould ſuppoſe, that the tour of the Highlands of Scotland has become faſhionable. Here is much of the wilder ſcenery of nature. But, theſe wild ſcenes are interſperſed with various ſpots of ornament and cultivation; which ſet them off by contraſt: and the ornamented grounds of the great proprietors appear here, by the ſame contraſt, to extraordinary advantage; like

the white teeth of a negro, ſet off by the darkneſs of his face.

ANOTHER obſervation which naturally occurs to the traveller through the Weſt Highlands, is, that ſcenes of wild grandeur and natural magnificence are the beſt ſituations for the ſeats of men of great fortune. There is a ſort of analogy by which all the different ſpecies of greatneſs are allied to each other. A wide and copious ſtream produces a better effect, than a ſcanty rivulet, at the baſe of a broad and lofty mountain. A Palace requires a more extenſive domain than an ornamented farm-houſe. In the ſame manner, too, a ſtately palace, and the expence which a vaſt fortune affords to be laid out in ornamenting the ſcenes of nature—accord better with places, where nature ſhews herſelf in her grander aſpects, and where the utmoſt force of art is requiſite, to ſubdue her obſtinacy,—than with thoſe regions where ſhe aſſumes a milder and more familiar form. Villas, ornamented farms, and gentlemen's houſes of no extraordinary magnificence produce the beſt effect on level downs, in verdant vales, and on the ſides of ſlowly-ſloping, green hills. In ſuch ſituations as Dunkeld, Blair-Atholl, Taymouth, or Inverary, they would be like the eyes of a pygmy in the ſockets of a Coloſſus.

SUCH

SUCH reflections aroſe in my mind, as I walked out, in the morning, after breakfaſt, to view Lord Breadalbane's ornamented grounds, round his ſeat of *Taymouth*. One of the firſt objects which drew my notice, was Loch-Tay, cloſe upon the eaſtern extremity of which the village of Kenmore ſtands. This lake is full ſixteen miles in length. Its breadth varies; but is commonly eſtimated at one mile. It is ſaid to be, in many places, an hundred fathoms deep. In its length it winds ſo as to take a form not unlike the letter S. It is ſurrounded by vaſt hills, whoſe declivities bound it ſometimes by a gentler, and ſometimes by a more abrupt ſlope. Its borders are here and there fringed with young wood which riſes, in ſome places to a conſiderable extent up the hills. Cornfields, in many places, diverſify, in an agreeable manner, the aſpect of theſe ſcenes. In other places, nothing meets the eye but an extenſive wild, clad with ſhort, ſtunted heath. Loch-Tay is among the largeſt lakes of freſh water in Britain. A great multitude of ſtreams increaſe its waters with their tribute. Although it has no known communication with the ſea, its waters have ſometimes been remarkably agitated with motions not unlike the ebbing and flowing of the tide. Philoſophers have been curiouſly eager to record this phænomenon and inveſtigate its cauſe. But, it has been, too ſeldom, as yet, obſerved, and the natural hiſtory of

the lake is too imperfectly known in all its circumſtances, to admit, at preſent, of any ſatisfactory ſolution. How many of the phænomena of the earth and ocean muſt remain, in our view, anomalous and unaccountable, ſo long as we cannot penetrate through the bowels of the former, or explore the depths of the latter?—This lake abounds with fiſhes; pike, perch, ſalmon, char, trout, ſamlets, minnows, lampries, and eels; of the trouts ſome have been caught, which weighed thirty pounds. Different ſpecies of fiſhes are peculiar to the different ends of the lake. The moſt valuable are taken at the north-weſtern end. The inn-keeper at Killin informed me, that he was obliged by the conditions of his *tack*, to ſupply Lord Breadalbane's table, with ſome fiſhes which abound there, but are not to be met with in the neighbourhood of Kenmore.

Close on the verge of the lake ſtands the church of Kenmore: a neat building, decently fitted up, within. Between the church and the outlet where the Tay iſſues from the lake, is, a ſmall boat-houſe, which has ſomewhat of the air of a ruſtic chapel. Juſt as the Tay leaves the lake, it is covered with a handſome bridge which affords a paſſage to the northern ſide of the Loch. At ſome ſmall diſtance above the bridge, as you advance to the north-weſt, along the northern ſhore, is an iſle, which was once

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the ſite of a priory, and inhabited by monks. The ruins of the priory remain; and are ſhaded by ſome venerable trees; among which is a *Guine* or black cherry tree, the circumferential meaſurement of which is, at the height of four feet from the ground, not leſs than ten feet, three inches. Within this iſle the Campbells of Breadalbane defended themſelves againſt the gallant Marquis of Montroſe, in the civil wars of the laſt century. A ſhot from the beſieged had nearly wounded or ſlain the royaliſt commander. In his rage, he waſted their territories with fire and the ſword. Their receſs, too, was taken and garriſoned. But, in 1654, it was retaken by General Monk.

SUCH is the proſpect from that end of the village where it is bounded by the lake: the waters of the lake for a great extent; on either ſide, riſing hills, clad, on the fore-ground, at leaſt, with wood; on one hand, this iſle, on which the remains of antiquity ſtill command to it a degree of ſolemn veneration; on the other, ſome corn-fields, and one or two decent farm-houſes: perhaps a boat or two may accidentally animate the ſtill ſcene of the lake.

I HAD, by the advice of the people of the inn, ſent to Lord Breadalbane's game-keeper, who is permitted by his Lordſhip, to *guide* ſtrangers through his

his grounds, and to the different curioſities in the environs. As I was gazing on the lake, he arrived. I followed him through a gate to which he had a key, and ſoon found myſelf in Lord Breadalbane's park, on the bank of the Tay. Theſe grounds are finely diverſified by natural or artificial inequalities of the ſurface; and by the varied diſpoſition of noble avenues and clumps of trees. The maſs of water which fills the channel of the river, and the narrow extent of unbroken level ground on the bank require its effect to be ſoftened by intervening trees. Noble rows of trees, in ſome places ſo thick and dark as almoſt to hide the ſtream—are accordingly planted all along the edge of the water. Where the plain ſwells into gentle eminences, the ſummit of each is ſo marked, as to be rendered a ſuitable point for the termination, and the renewal of a walk. Where the lawn opens, Virginian, and fallow-deer, with ſome few roes are ſeen ſporting or grazing upon it. Here is a wider and more ornamented lawn than at either Dunkeld or Blair-Atholl: And, that,—overhung as it is on two ſides by lofty mountains, and ſkreened with wood,—it may not have too blank and faint an effect, in proportion to the other parts in the ſcene; *ſingle trees* are ſcattered here and there, over it. Many of theſe are among the fineſt I have ever ſeen: they are, I think, oaks, elms, and cheſnuts, and perhaps of ſome other ſpecies,

cies, beſide theſe. The various ſwells of the ſurface, the arrangement of the trees, and the directions in which the walks are conducted, preſent almoſt every beautiful modification of the waving line.—This was not the ſeaſon to ſee theſe ſoft, and ornamented ſcenes in the full fluſh of coloured beauty. But, even in the ſickly hues of declining autumn, I thought them charming.

One of the moſt admired objects is an avenue of venerable limes; extending four hundred and fifty yards in length. The tops of theſe unite with a ſpherical angle, like that which marks the roof, doors, and windows of a Gothic palace. Somebody has wiſely conjectured, that from ſuch natural, vegetable arches, was the idea of the arch in Gothic Architecture firſt taken. If ſuch arching walks were common, I might, indeed, be induced to adopt the opinion. But, having never ſeen ſuch another, and never having heard from men more familiar than myſelf, with the vegetable world, that theſe phænomena are frequent in it: I am rather inclined to ſuſpect, that the arch in which the trees of this avenue join their ſummits, may be artificial, in a good meaſure, and that the idea of giving them this bent may have been taken from the forms of Gothic architecture. They are of that age in which it was eſteemed the perfection of Taſte in Gardening to prune

prune vegetables into the fantaſtic figures of Animals, and of all the oddeſt productions of Art. Had I met with ſuch an avenue in the middle of an extenſive, natural foreſt, I might have ſuppoſed what is peculiar in it to have been the untutored work of nature accidentally imitating art. But, in this ſituation, one cannot, without extreme ſimplicity, conceive ſuch a fancy of it.

THE houſe of TAYMOUTH, to which this walk leads, is a noble, although not quite a modern one. It was firſt built by Sir Colin Campbell of Lochow, who died in the year 1583. Its original name was *Balloch* caſtle. It was, in original ſtructure, I believe, literally a caſtle. Subſequent improvements, with the change of manners, and the alteration of the taſte in architecture, have diveſted it of its caſtellated form, and enlarged it with the addition of two wings. It fronts the ſouth-weſt. I had not an opportunity of viewing all the apartments; for ſome part of the family were at this time in the houſe. Thoſe into which I was admitted, pleaſed me as ſpacious and elegant. But, I cannot think them equal to the public rooms at Blair-Atholl.

THE paintings are among the chief ornaments of the houſe of Tay-mouth. Being unſkilled in the technical beauties of painting, I could not enjoy the

the landſcapes and hiſtory pieces in this collection ſo much as I could have wiſhed. The portraits are numerous, and preſerve the features of not a few of the more eminent characters in the Britiſh hiſtory. Among theſe are portraits of John Leſly, Duke of Rothes,—of James, firſt Marquis, and afterwards Duke of Hamilton,—of William, Earl Maſhall,—of Thomas, Lord Binning,—of John, Earl of Mar;—of Sir Robert, and of Sir John Campbell of Glenorchie; all men of diſtinction in the middle of the laſt century. Here are alſo portraits of two illuſtrious brothers who acted a diſtinguiſhed part in the unhappy times of Charles I; Henry, Earl of Holland, and Robert, Earl of Warwick; the former ſaid to have been, at one time, a favourite with Henrietta, Charles's queen; the latter, an adherent of the Parliament, of Cromwell, and of the Puritans; who with the worſt principles and the moſt profligate conduct, contrived, however, to acquire, and to maintain the character of a *Godly Man*. Here is alſo a portrait of John, the firſt Earl of Breadalbane, whoſe unſucceſsful policy, and reſentment, produced the maſſacre at Glencoe, the diſgrace of King William's reign.

One of the laſt pieces added to this collection, is a painting by the celebrated Gavin Hamilton, on the ſubject of Scipio reſtoring the fair Spaniſh cap-

tive to her parents and betrothed huſband. The forms, the attitudes, the colours, the expreſſion in this piece are all admirable. It is the moſt exquiſite of enjoyments even to a perſon deſtitute of taſte in painting, to gaze on ſuch a piece. Hamilton's ideas of female beauty ſeem not quite the ſame with thoſe of our admired Reynolds. His female faces are not ſo round or plump. Reynolds's beauties have ſomething more ſenſual and luxurious in their aſpect: Hamilton's have ſomewhat more of feminine delicacy and of tender ſentiment in the form and air of their features. I remember meeting two children, a boy and a girl, near Logierait, whoſe faces ſeemed to have been caſt in the very ſame mould as Reynolds's Venus: I ſhall hereafter have occaſion to mention, that at Hamilton, near Glaſgow, are faces, juſt ſuch as might ſerve for patterns to G. Hamilton; his female forms ſeem only ſo many portraits of the laſſes of Hamilton.

An *Album* is kept at the houſe of Taymouth, in which travellers admitted to ſee it, are required to inſert their names. Looking over the liſt of the names of thoſe whoſe viſits to Taymouth were here recorded, I ſaw here and there a ſentence added, expreſſive of the high delight with which the ſubſcriber had viewed the houſe, and ſurveyed the ſurrounding grounds. I obſerved, however, no verſes,

ſes, nor any Latin or Greek inſcriptions. I had ſeen enough to charm me; but not feeling upon me the ſpirit of panegyric, I contented myſelf with barely ſubſcribing my name, as the greater number of the prior ſubſcribers appeared to have done. I found Lord Breadalbane's ſervants more obſtinately reſolved againſt receiving any pecuniary gratification for their attentions, than thoſe about any other great houſe which I have had occaſion to viſit in the ſame manner.

LEAVING the houſe, I was led acroſs the lawn, and up an oppoſite hill, divided from it by the highway. The declivity of this hill is covered with fine trees, chiefly pines. Upon the edge of the highway are ſome noble cheſnut trees, which, if unviolated by the axe, may perhaps grow to rival in ſize the cheſnut trees of Mount Etna. A good way up the hill appears the root of a tree of vaſt circumference, which was, I know not how many years ſince, deracinated by the fury of the winds: The ſpace which its roots had occupied, appears a cavern of no inconſiderable depth and wideneſs. Farther up the hill, is, what is called a *fort*, mounted with ſome ſmall cannons which are fired upon occaſions of rejoicing. From this ſtation, the beholder enjoys a charming proſpect of the lawn below, the lake, the

river, the oppoſite hills, and the loftieſt peaks of the Grampian mountains riſing in diſtant perſpective.

Descending the declivity of the hill, by paths, winding among the wood with which it is covered, we again croſſed the road, traverſed the lawn, and paſſed by a beautiful Chineſe bridge to the North-Eaſt of the river. Here is a charming walk, immediately over the bank; *it* is ſteep, but clad with fine and thriving trees which prevent it from giving any thing of a rugged appearance to the ſcene.

From this walk, we proceeded through the fields to the neck of the loch, where the bridge is thrown over the river; and by it returned to the inn. I muſt confeſs, that, if any circumſtance could have made me lament the late period in the ſeaſon, at which I travelled, it was the ſight of theſe beautiful ſcenes, and the reflection, how much more beautiful they muſt undoubtedly appear in Spring, Summer, and early Autumn. The ſituation is naturally a happy one for a nobleman's ſeat, and ornamented grounds. And I cannot conceive how taſte could well do more than has here been done, to improve the advantages of nature. Since the diſtant mountains are bleak and bare, the neareſt hills are with great judgement clad with wood. The trees are of the talleſt, ſtatelieſt character, ſuiting the vicinity of the ſeat

of an ancient, noble, and opulent family. The extent of the level ground gives an advantage which neither the ſcenes about Dunkeld, nor thoſe round Blair-Atholl afford. The ſingle trees ſcattered over the plain are neceſſary to give it ſtrength of effect proportionate to that of the adjacent ſcenery. The air of the building beſpeaks the antiquity of the family, and ſuits, at the ſame time, the character of the country in which it ſtands. The arched, or *Berceau* walk, is a noble monument of the taſte of former times in theſe matters. Every ſuitable advantage is taken of the river; and the whole ſcenes are accommodated as they well can be, to the mixed character of grandeur and beauty which diſtinguiſhes the lake.

I AM inclined to fancy that the village of Kenmore may hereafter become the ſeat of ſome flouriſhing manufacture. It may prove a cotton-manufacture; I ſhould rather wiſh, that it were of ſome ſort of woollen ſtuff. I believe, that our moſt enlightened medical men are inclined to think that we uſe woollens as an article of dreſs leſs than we might with advantage, do. How many of the diſeaſes with which we are chiefly infeſted, are ſuch as originate in colds? Woollens, in our climate would be a better preſervation againſt theſe than any other ſort of dreſs. I ſhould wiſh, therefore, that the conductors of our woollen manufactures, and the leaders of

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the faſhion, would unite their influence to turn the national taſte in dreſs and the bent of its induſtry, more than they are at preſent, to the making and the wearing of woollen ſtuffs. I ſhould imagine that the fabrics of woollens, might be as much diverſified as thoſe of linens, of cottons, and of ſilks; and the caprices of faſhion might thus be ſufficiently gratified. No manufactures are ſo natural to a country as thoſe for which it produces the raw materials. The encouragement of the woollen manufacture becomes a matter of the greater conſequence to the Highlands, ſince ſheep have been adopted as a more profitable ſpecies of live-ſtock than black-cattle. Much greater numbers of ſheep are already fed through the Highlands; their numbers are annually augmented. Now, if the wool could be wrought up at home; it might be exported, with much greater advantage to the country, in a manufactured, than in a raw ſtate. A manufacture of coarſe carpeting, of frize, of coarſe broad-cloth, of tartans, of ſtockings, of flannels, or of worſted ſtuffs might, in this caſe, be eſtabliſhed with great advantage, at Kenmore.

Black cattle form ſtill perhaps too conſiderable a part of the live-ſtock kept by the farmers in this neighbourhood. They are ſold off, at certain ages, to drovers from the Low Country of Scotland

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and from England; or perhaps driven to the cattle-markets in Scotland and England by dealers from the country where they are bred. The prices vary with age, ſize, ſhape, ſeaſon, and various other circumſtances.

MANAGERS of ſheep from Clydeſdale, and other ſouthern countries, have, within theſe laſt ten or twelve years, begun to reſort eagerly to the Highlands. They have obtained, in many places, long leaſes from the proprietors of the lands, in theſe parts---at rents much higher than were before paid for the ſame farms,---ſuch as no Highlandman could pay, by the old practice of farming,---yet, ſuch as theſe alien ſhepherds have, by their modes of managing live-ſtock, been enabled to pay, and at the ſame time, to enrich themſelves. Stocking their farms with ſheep, inſtead of black cattle, ſmearing, feeding, and changing their flocks of ſheep, in a manner peculiar to themſelves, and unknown to the old Highland farmers; and ſelling them off at the beſt markets: They have thus been enabled to make ſeemingly unimproveable heaths and hills, afford a much greater proportion of ſubſiſtence for human life, than was before obtained from them.

THESE improvers, however, and the landlords whoſe grounds they have rented, have become on this

this ſcore unpopular in the Highlands. The prejudices of clanſhip have almoſt died away: Yet the Highlanders think it hard that a Highland Gentleman ſhould let his lands to a ſtranger, in preference to one of themſelves, even when tempted by the offer of higher rent. When excluded too from this, the only ſpecies of induſtry of which he is capable, a Highlandman has no other ſhift to follow, but to leave the country. He cannot prevail with himſelf to imitate in the management of his farm the practice of ſtrangers. He cannot live upon it, if he manages it no better than formerly. There is no trade or manufacture to which the old farmer can turn himſelf. He leaves the place. And his friends who remain, complain, that the country is depopulated by the avarice of the landholders, and the intruſion of ſtrangers.

By inſenſible degrees, however, the Highland farmers learn to imitate the practices of thoſe ſtrangers whom they ſee acquire opulence where they themſelves can barely ſubſiſt. They find the ſame management which enriches ſtrangers, ſucceed with themſelves. The proprietors of the lands retain ſtill ſo much of the old claniſh ſpirit, that when a Highlander will pay the ſame rent for a farm as a Lowlander, the Highlander is always preferred. Nay at the expiration of a Lowlander's leaſe, if the landlord can

poſſibly

poſſibly find a Highlander to manage the farm upon the ſame principles, and pay nearly the ſame rent; the Lowlander is ſure to be diſmiſſed. So that, the lower Highlanders have little reaſon to complain of any unreaſonable partiality in their landlords for ſtranger tenants. Nay, a farmer from the Low Country is apt, not without cauſe, to think himſelf extremely ill uſed, when, after having taught the Highlanders the art of enriching themſelves, he is immediately diſmiſſed with contempt.

One ground of complaint, however, ſtill remains. It is aſſerted that many fewer families are maintained upon thoſe farms in the Highlands which have been turned into ſheep-walks, than they afforded ſubſiſtence to, in their former more cultivated ſtate. This idea has gone out through the whole kingdom: and I have met with many otherwiſe intelligent and enlightened men who were, in this view, unfriendly to ſuch a mode of improving the Highlands.

Yet none ſurely, but ſuperficial thinkers, can ſit down in the belief, that any ſpecies of management which renders a country more productive, can be, in the whole, injurious to it.

It may have been haſtily alledged, but has never been proved, or even coolly aſſerted, that the population of the whole iſland is diminiſhed with the population of the Highlands of Scotland. The contrary is the true fact. Our population has increaſed in other parts of the kingdom, in a much larger proportion than that in which it may be pretended to have here declined. The nation has been, as it were, contracting its relaxed forces, with an energetic effort, into the centre; from which it will ſoon expand them with new vigour. In places peculiarly favourable to trade, to manufactures and agriculture, and enjoying, at the ſame time perhaps ſome accidental advantages, not reaching to theſe regions, —population has rapidly increaſed within the preſent century. The proſperity of thoſe places, will, by degrees, raiſe the price of labour and of proviſions, and diminiſh their induſtry, and impair their healthineſs,—ſo as to give ſuch parts of the kingdom which are now, in ſome ſort, deſerted and neglected, comparative advantages that will attract to them no ſcanty ſhare of the population and opulence which they muſt till then want.—Thus have population, wealth, and induſtry been always ſpread, gradually over every country. Berwickſhire was the firſt ſeat of improved agriculture in Scotland: Had not the tillage and crops of Berwickſhire been eagerly adopted in ſeveral of the other more improveable

proveable counties in Scotland, it might have by degrees attracted as great a crowd of the huſbandmen of Scotland, as it could well contain. The ſilk-manufacture originally eſtabliſhed in Spittalfields, came at length to be tried alſo at Paiſley, Halifax, and other places through Britain. The cotton-manufacture came from England to Scotland; and from thoſe manufacturing towns in Scotland, in which it was firſt tried, is faſt finding its way over the whole country. Only introduce trade and induſtry into a country: cheriſh them where they have firſt fixed themſelves, without adding to the natural diſadvantages of other places: They will, by degrees, diffuſe themſelves, more or leſs, over the country. Nor will their progreſs leave them leſs energy in their primary ſeats. The richeſt diſtricts of a kingdom will ever attract population, to the diſadvantage of the reſt: But the heaped up fluid ſoon returns to its level.

Meanwhile, it is unreaſonable to complain of the preſent depopulation of the Highlands of Scotland. It is much more inconſiderable than has been ſaid. Thoſe who are induced to leave the Highlands, find employment elſewhere, without being obliged to forſake their country. By thoſe modes of managing the lands, which are complained of as depopulating, maintenance is obtained from them

for a much greater number of mankind, than they could before maintain. And, all this maintenance is either conſumed within the kingdom, or at leaſt exchanged for commodities equally neceſſary, which are conſumed within it. The natural courſe of human affairs, and the exertions of individuals, and of aſſociated bodies, directed to this particular purpoſe will ſhortly be ſeen to reſtore to the Highlands, that population which they may ſeem to have loſt.

THE beauties of Lord Braidalbane's ornamented grounds, and the curioſities round this place are numerous above what I have mentioned. A hermitage is one of the moſt admired curioſities in theſe environs. I was not ſo happy as to have time to viſit it. Some fine water-falls I ſaw, in all their grandeur. But, in this country, and at this time in the ſeaſon, water-falls are ſo numerous, as to loſe, to the imagination, much of the grandeur of their appearance, and of the force of their effect.

From KENMORE *to* KILLIN.

I WAS, at length to leave ſcenes with which I had been enchanted; although I had ſeen them to nearly the ſame diſadvantage, as if one ſhould ſee a Beauty in her morning-diſhabille, while ſhe were hardly yet refreſhed

refreſhed by ſleep, after the watching and fatigue of a ball. My original hope had been to reach Inverary, on this night. But, a conſiderable part of the forenoon was, by this time, conſumed. It again rained. The proſpect was dreary. The road by which I was to travel, not the moſt level imaginable. I now therefore contented myſelf with the idea of proceeding at leaſt to Tyndrom, or Dalmally, in the courſe of the afternoon.

We mounted, and ſet out. The road was not bad. But, I cannot praiſe the proſpect. Even in the faireſt ſeaſon of the year, I ſhould ſuppoſe, that it muſt ſeem bleak. The wood bears too ſmall a proportion, as well in quantity, as in growth, to the expanſe of the lake. The hills riſe not over it with that awful abruptneſs, which impreſſes the mind with ſentiments of ſublimity and wonder. The country, on either ſide, ſpreads out into a bleak heath,—of that level on which the eye naturally expects cultivation. When this level happens to want cultivation, or to exhibit none but ſcanty, meagre products of huſbandry, it never fails to communicate ideas of barrenneſs and poverty.—The aſpect of the farm-houſes adds to this effect. They are, externally at leaſt, almoſt inconceivably poor and mean. The woods conſiſt not of ſuch ſtately trees as thoſe in the parks at Taymouth. Birches

and

and dwarfiſh pines are the moſt numerous.—A deep foreſt might correſpond to the wildneſs of theſe ſcenes, and inveſt it with grandeur. But theſe trees cannot.

THE corn appeared every where green, and unfit for the ſickle. The lateneſs of the ſeaſon had, however, obliged the poor peaſants to begin cutting it down; as, after October was conſiderably advanced, they could have ſmall hopes of ſeeing it riper. So ſcanty a crop cannot ſupply, as I ſhould think, nearly enough of grain for the ſuſtenance of the inhabitants. I know not well whether they ſupply themſelves with what additional corn or meal they may need, from the ſouth-eaſt, or from the north-weſt. I believe, the corn-merchants and meal-mongers in Glaſgow and Greenock import conſiderable quantities of corn and meal annually into the Weſt Highlands.

BLEAK and bare as was the country; yet in ſome of the landſcapes which opened ſucceſſively to the eye in travelling along the ſide of Loch-Tay, there was ſomewhat to ſtrike, and to amuſe a penſive mind. The bleak heath was commonly bounded by hills, either nearer, or more diſtant. Thoſe hills were crowned with miſt. The ſcenery of Oſſian was ſuggeſted to the mind. Similar was the face of

the country, marked in his alluſions and deſcriptions. The barrenneſs and wildneſs of that country, is ſtill almoſt the ſame. The inhabitants are but little better provided with the conveniencies of life. Oſſian, too, ſpeaks oftener of the bare heath and the ſtunted ſingle tree, than of the deep foreſt.—With the remembrance of Oſſian thus ſuggeſted, the mind naturally recalled the kindred ideas of the maids and the heroes whoſe feats, whoſe loves, and whoſe misfortunes he celebrates; and of that ſtrange peculiarity in their circumſtances and manners, by which ſimplicity and refinement, rudeneſs and delicacy were wonderfully united in them.

THERE was ſomething animating, as well as ſoothing in this train of thought. Who could think a country dreary, which had produced ſuch heroes? Who could allow his ſpirits to ſink under preſent inconveniencies, in a land in which perhaps every moor, every ſtream, and every hill had been diſtinguiſhed by the reſidence, or by the deeds of a race of men, in whom ſavage life ſeemed to triumph over all the refinements of civility? What native of Scotland could avoid feeling his heart ſwell, when led to recollect the ancient glories of his country.

THERE was ſomewhat of painful painful intermingled with theſe reflections. If the ſtate of manners repreſented

preſented in the poems of Oſſian ever actually exiſted; and if the people among whom it exiſted were in circumſtances of poverty, and helpleſs artleſſneſs, as he alſo repreſents: Ah! why have the improvements and refinements of civilized life, produced nothing more amiable or exalted in ſentiment among men?

As I proceeded, I met ſome reapers whom the rain had driven from their work. Bedrenched as I was with rain, I am ſure that my appearance was not calculated to excite either reſpect or terror. But, in this wild country ſo little are the inhabitants accuſtomed to the ſight of ſtrangers, that they face them with little leſs timidity, than the goats or roes which inhabit the ſame hills. They left the road as I approached, and ſkulked among a clump of ſtunted firs, till I had paſſed.

As we continued to advance nearer to Killin, the country aſſumed ſomewhat of a richer and more cultivated aſpect. The road lay farther down upon the border of the lake. In the fields were hillocks of peaſe on the ſtraw; and the corn was chiefly in ſhocks. The ſoil ſeemed deep; and the graſs was of a dark-green colour. Some ancient trees added dignity, here and there, to the ſcene. In one place the ſoil had been cut to a conſiderable depth, by the frequent action of thoſe torrents, which, in ſtorms

of

of rain are precipitated from the adjacent hills. Large maſſes of rock here and there obſtructed the channel. A bridge was thrown over it: and aſhes of a lively green, grew on the brink, above and below the bridge. On the farther ſide ſtood a ſnug, commodious *ſteading* of a farm-houſe with offices. At ſome ſmall diſtance, nearer to the edge of the lake ſtand the remains of an ancient caſtle ſeemingly of great antiquity. I enquired and was informed concerning the family who had been the ancient proprietors of this caſtle and the adjoining lands; but the information eſcaped from my memory, before I could find time to note it down. Such ruins are among the objects which a traveller naturally expects to find ſomewhere on the borders of an extenſive lake. For, the ſea-coaſt, the banks of rivers, the borders of lakes are always the ſeats on which mankind firſt ſettle, in any country. Conſequently, in ſuch places are the oldeſt veſtiges of human induſtry, and human habitation to be looked for. It was in this mind as to theſe matters, that I found the ruinous caſtle I have juſt mentioned, not a little intereſting.

NORTH-EAST from Loch-Tay extends Glen-Lyon, a long narrow vale, divided by the Lyon; which joins the Tay, at a ſmall diſtance below Kenmore. On each ſide of the vale towers up a ridge of lofty hills.

The vale is cultivated for the extent of twenty-eight miles in length. Hamlets are ſcattered here and there, through it. In many places, theſe hamlets are ſo confined among the hills, as to be hidden for three or four months in the year, from the ſight of the ſun. Of theſe hamlets no fewer than twenty eight are ſcattered along the length of the vale. The ſoil is not unfit for agriculture. But, the climate is backward. And the crops are ſeldom ripe at the time in the ſeaſon, when it becomes neceſſary to cut them down.—The hills are green half-way to their ſummits. The ſhepherds reſide upon them in *ſheals* in ſummer, and ſometimes through winter. The river Lyon affords ſalmon. In Glen-Lyon is a vein of lead ore which was opened, and wrought for a ſhort time, about ſixty years ſince.

Roes are conſiderably numerous in Glen-Lyon: Foxes ſtill more ſo. The *Capercalze* is one of the birds in theſe regions. On its way to join the Tay, the river Lyon paſſed through the diſtrict of Fortingal, already mentioned. In the church-yard of Fortingal ſtand the remains of a famous yew-tree, fifty two feet in circumference.—The yew was very much a favourite in this iſland, in the days of archery. I know not whether this tree came to be planted round church-yards, in conſequence of its wood being found particularly uſeful for bows; or whether

whether it was not perhaps employed for this uſe, in conſequence of having been previouſly planted commonly in ſuch ſituations. But both the one and other are facts in its hiſtory.

THROUGHOUT all this tract of country are many circular forts, from thirty to fifty feet in diameter, and about five feet high. The ſtones of which they are built, are very large. Of the height of all of them ſome part ſeems to have fallen. Two are larger than the reſt, and appear to have had outworks. They extend between Dunkeld and Glenorchy.

TOWARDS Killin riſe the wild ſummits of *Lawers*, and the rugged heights of *Finlarig*. The ſides of theſe mountains, facing the lake, are clothed with wood. At the foot of Finlarig ſtand the ruins of the caſtle of the ſame name, an ancient ſeat of the the Campbells, knights of *Glenurchie*. In this neighbourhood was once fought a bloody conteſt between *Campbells*, and the *Macdonalds* of *Keppoch* who had made a plundering incurſion into the country. The Campbells were aſſembled at a chriſtening entertainment, in the great hall of *Finlarig*. News was brought that the Macdonalds were returning, in triumph, with their booty, over the adjacent hill of *Strone-Clachan*. The Campbells roſe, with one accord, from the feſtive table, aſcended the hill. and

aſſailed the plunderers. They were, however, overpowered, and twenty gentlemen of the name of Campbell, left dead on the ſpot. News of their diſaſter was ſent to *Balloch* or *Taymouth*, the ſeat of their chief. He ſent aid. The ravagers were purſued, overtaken at the *braes* of Glenorchie, defeated, and deprived of their booty.

The river *Lochy* runs gently down upon the northern ſide of the hill of *Strone-Glachan*; and afterwards winds round, through the plain, on the front of this hill, in a ſouth-weſtern direction, till it meets the Tay pouring down with a more rapid courſe upon the oppoſite ſide of *Strone-Glachan*; and both rivers diſcharge their waters, nearly at the point of union, into Loch-Tay. On the northern bank of the Lochy, and near the high-way ſtand ſeveral cottages; and above theſe a decent gentleman's ſeat, named Borland. Approaching Killin, the traveller croſſes, by a bridge, over the Lochy. The river was ſwollen by the rains. The lake diſplayed here, as through its whole length, a full and wide expanſe of water. The oppoſite bank preſented an ornamented, cultivated aſpect. The meandering of the river divided the plain with a beautiful waving line. It was ſtill covered with green graſs, nor was it altogether bare of corn. The inn, the manſe, and ſome other houſes, all within the ſame land-

landſcape, contributed greatly to enliven the ſcene. The north-eaſt end of the village, lay, at the ſame time, within ſight. Twilight was juſt falling. Strone-Clachan above, the more majeſtic hills towering at a diſtance on either ſide, and the expanſe of the lake to the ſouth-eaſt, immeaſurable by the eye,—all aided its effects. The ſcene was one of thoſe mixed exhibitions of grandeur with melancholy beauty, which falling darkneſs renders more ſolemn, and not leſs pleaſing.

Killin; and to Tayndrom.

THE inn at Killin into which I now entered, is not uncomfortable. It is large, and is accomodated with good ſtables, and with other ſuitable office-houſes. This as well as the inn at Kenmore is on Lord Breadalbane's eſtate. And the anxiety with which the late and the preſent Lord Breadalbane appear to have attended to the eſtabliſhment of good inns on that part of their eſtates which lies upon the highways—does them the higheſt honour. They well merit the gratitude of the traveller to whom commodious accomodation, and civil entertainment in a place where he can command, as at home,—muſt, after the fatigue of a journey—eſpecially if it happens to be through a dreary country, and in ſtormy

ſtormy weather,—afford more agreeable enjoyment, than all the gratifications of luxury, in ſcenes of eaſe and indulgence. A matter of as great conſequence as the providing of comfortable inns, is, the placing of inn-keepers in them, from whoſe good ſenſe and attention,—a due care of the houſe, ſervants, and gueſts, may be expected. Mr Macdougal, the landlord of the inn at Killin, is from Cupar in Angus; his civility and attention, with the conveniencies of his houſe, rendered this evening ſufficiently agreeable to me.

It is pleaſing to reflect upon the hiſtory of hoſpitality, as connected with the progreſs of manners, and with the local circumſtances of countries. Anciently, inns were unknown in the Highlands of Scotland. But, the ſtranger who was not robbed or murdered, found in every houſe, the kindeſt reception and the moſt honourable entertainment that the family could give. In the patriarchal times, ſimilar was the mode of hoſpitality which prevailed in Aſia. In ancient Perſia were *Stathmi*, houſes eſtabliſhed by the Government for the reception and entertainment of travellers, at equal diſtances upon the highways. In various places through Turkey, buildings, called *Namas-giahs* have been erected to receive the traveller, and fountains provided to refreſh his thirſt, and to ſupply him with water for

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the ablutions preſcribed by the ordinances of the Mahometan religion. Nay, ſo far has this ſpecies of benevolence been carried, that ſums of money have been aſſigned for purchaſing ſnow in ſummer, for the uſe of the perſons who repair to drink at the fountains. In Aſia Minor are inns called *Konacs*, where the traveller is ſupplied with proviſions, and with a mattraſs and a pillow, to ſleep upon, but with nothing to cover him, during the night. In the inns of Germany, it appears from ſome of the entertaining dialogues of Eraſmus, that, between two and three hundred years ſince, travellers were all received in one hall, without reſpect of perſons, where they uſed to talk and eat and drink together. From Chaucer's Canterbury Tales, and the arrangement of them, we learn, that, for pilgrims at leaſt, the cuſtom was anciently the ſame in England. In Joanna, one of the Comorra iſlands, frequented by the Engliſh, in their voyages to the Eaſt, hotels or houſes for entertainment are commonly kept by the principal people in the iſland. Theſe have ſomehow acquired from the Engliſh ſailors, and among themſelves, the appellation of *Dukes:* They demand a dollar a day, for the entertainment of a gueſt: they take certificates from one ſet of cuſtomers, to recommend them to the next who may arrive. Hoſpitality never appeared more amiable than at the Pelew iſlands, the ſimple and virtuous inhabitants of which, ſhewed

ſuch

ſuch wonderful humanity to Captain Wilſon and his ſhipwrecked crew. Our Engliſh travellers complain miſerably of the inns on the continent of Europe,—eſpecially of Italy. They have begun to acknowledge, within theſe laſt twelve years, that no where are better inns to be met with than in the Highlands of Scotland.——When I complained to Mr Macdougal, that his rooms were damp, he excuſed this circumſtance by informing me, that ſo late in the ſeaſon, he had not occaſion to receive many gueſts; and when I complained that the bells were ill-hung, he replied, that there was no bell-hanger in the neighbourhood to repair them. I had no other complaints to make.

It happened that on the afternoon of the day on which I arrived here, a party of the farmers on Lord Breadalbane's Perthſhire eſtate had dined at the inn. The occaſion of their meeting was, as the landlord informed me, to divide among themſelves an hundred ſheep of the Cheviot breed, which Lord Breadalbane had, by the advice of Sir John Sinclair, purchaſed, and preſented to his farmers, for the improvement of the breed of ſheep on his Eſtates. The landlord (whom, finding him to be an intelligent man, I was glad to detain with me, during ſome part of the evening, and to lead him into converſation,) proceeded, after mentioning this inſtance

ſtance of his noble maſter's kindneſs to his tenants, to inform me, that his Lordſhip was highly and univerſally beloved by them. On ſuch eaſy terms, by his account, do they hold their farms, that of a rental of from ſeventeen to twenty thouſand pounds a year, the whole is always chearfully and readily paid within three days, during which his Lordſhip's factors hold their courts for the purpoſe of receiving his rents. His Lordſhip has not, like various other Highland proprietors, ſought to raiſe the value of his lands, by diſplacing the old race of tenants. Yet, he neglects no means of improving his fortune, by which the general circumſtances of the country can be at the ſame time improved. Upon ſome of his eſtates, as on ſome of the great eſtates in England, leaſes had never yet been let. Yet neither have the rents been arbitrarily raiſed, nor the tenants capriciouſly diſplaced. It was expected, that in the courſe of the enſuing year, leaſes would be granted to the occupants of thoſe lands, and increaſed rents at the ſame time required. The whole tenantry will chearfully take leaſes at whatever increaſed rent their landlord may chuſe to demand: for their confidence in his goodneſs perſuades them, that he will not think of impoſing any intolerable burdens.

The village of Killin is ſmall, but ſeemingly thriving. The name is referred in its origin, to

Fingal. A tradition is preſerved, that the father of Oſſian was buried here. The villagers are chiefly mechanics who receive employment from the inhabitants of the circumjacent country,—day-labourers in huſbandry,—with perhaps an alehouſe-keeper or two. I was pleaſed with the account I received of one inſtitution which they have contrived to eſtabliſh among them. Several years ſince, ſome mechanics, who had been to work at their trades in Edinburgh or Glaſgow, returned to ſettle at Killin. They ſuggeſted to their neighbours the idea of inſtituting a fund, ſuch as thoſe which the artizans have formed, in moſt great towns, for their relief in ſickneſs, and for the aſſiſtance of their families in the event of the death of the head of any one. The thought ſeemed a good one. A number of the villagers and the inhabitants of the neighbouring country formed themſelves into a Society for the eſtabliſhment of ſuch a fund. They agreed to begin with advancing, each, ſome ſmall contribution, the particular ſum of which I have forgotten. The fund thus conſtituted, was to be monthly, quarterly, or annually augmented by ſome ſmall payment, ſuch as each member might eaſily afford. Out of it, again, the ſick, the ſuperannuated, and the ſurviving widows and children of deceaſed *members* were to be aſſiſted with more or leſs pecuniary relief. The firſt members of the ſociety, and the managers of the

fund

fund conducted its affairs with a degree of prudence which rendered it popular through the whole country. The gentlemen were pleaſed to ſee their poor neighbours and dependents adopt this plan of œconomy. Farmers and landholders eagerly joined the aſſociation. Lord Breadalbane generouſly augmented the fund by an handſome donation. Under his patronage, and the patronage of other gentlemen in the neighbourhood, it has thriven wonderfully.

But, that I am inclined to believe, this fund has been ſtill more uſeful to the country, through the uſes to which the ſtock has been applied, in order to render it productive,—than by means of the ſaving which it has occaſioned, and of the relief which it has ſupplied to the needy.—The inhabitants of this diſtrict conſume conſiderably more grain than their tillage produces. Diſtant as they are from market-towns, and from thoſe parts of the country in which agriculture is the ſtaple article of induſtry; the poorer inhabitants have had difficulty in obtaining from time to time, ſuch ſmall quantities of meal as their circumſtances enable them to purchaſe. In the winters of thoſe years in which meal has been ſcarce and dear, the poor of theſe parts have been near to ſuffering by famine. Theſe facts ſuggeſted to the managers of the above fund, the idea of appropriating part of it to the purpoſe of annually pur-

chaſing a large quantity of meal, to be depoſited in a granary in the village, and ſold out in ſuch ſmall quantities as the pooreſt might find it convenient to buy, from time to time. This was ſoon found to be an advantageous mode of employing the ſociety's money. Scarcity of meal no longer diſtreſſes the poor, even in the ſevereſt winter. It is probable, too, that the eaſe thus given to the circumſtances of the labourers may contribute to increaſe the population and the induſtry of the country.

I SHOULD rejoice to hear, that theſe wiſe ideas had been extended yet farther. If the fund ſhall continue increaſing; might not another part of it be advantageouſly employed for the eſtabliſhment of ſome *manufacture?* This will, I hope, in due time, come to paſs.

AT *Killin* I taſted the only very good *whiſky* which I met with in my little excurſion, through the Weſtern Highlands. The landlord informed me, that it was prepared at a diſtillery, which had been, not many years before, erected in the neighbourhood, by the Laird of Macnab*. This gentleman had happened to raiſe larger crops of barley on ſome part of his lands which he retained in his own management,—than he could find a ready ſale for. It

* The *Macnabs* are a branch of the Macgregors, deſcended from *Gregor*, Abbot of Dunkeld.

It occurred to him, that he might, with leſs difficulty, diſpoſe of a quantity of whiſky. He erected a diſtillery on a pretty extenſive ſcale; began the manufacture of whiſky, prepared only from the beſt materials, reſerved it to a proper age, before offering it for ſale; and in conſequence, his whiſky has come to be deſervedly preferred through the whole neighbourhood.

I MUST confeſs, that if there be any manufacture for which we can furniſh the raw materials, that I ſhould wiſh not to ſee flouriſh among us, it is, that of ſpiritous liquors. Would to God, that all our intoxicating drinks were to be brought from a farther diſtance, than the South Sea iſlands, or the Antarctic pole! I ſhould not be ill-pleaſed to hear our labouring claſſes ſay of good malt liquor, with Boniface, "that they can eat, as well as drink their ale; and that they find it food, as well as liquor:" but, I cannot, with pleaſure, hear them ſpeak with the ſame fondneſs of gin or whiſky. I ſhould ſuppoſe that they can form acquaintance with no greater enemy, either to health or morals. The legiſlature have certainly not done ill, to diſcourage the Scotch diſtilleries. It were well, if they ſhould ſee the propriety of doing ſomething more, than has yet been done, to encourage Scotch breweries.

YET,

YET, although unfriendly to the manufacture of ſpiritous liquors in Scotland, I was glad to hear of the above-mentioned diſtillery in this neighbourhood. Great quantities of Scotch *Spirits* are at preſent imported into the Weſt Highlands from the vicinity of Stirling. Now, as the Highlanders have nothing, or almoſt nothing to give in exchange for this article of luxury, except raw materials, and things conſtituting the primary neceſſaries of life; they are much impoveriſhed by the trade. It were better if they could be induced to prefer good old ale. But, if they muſt have whiſky; let it, if poſſible, be of their own diſtillation. There will be ſo much more induſtry in the country, if they themſelves diſtill, rather than import the whiſky which they are reſolved to drink.—Another conſideration which at the ſame time, weighs, with me, when I am induced to wiſh well to the Highland diſtilleries, is, that agriculture ought, by every means, to be encouraged in theſe regions. If the Highlanders can once be induced to raiſe grain on all their arable ground, whatever be the purpoſes for which they may intend it; a new branch of induſtry will be gained to the country, and another of the firſt neceſſaries of life produced in it. Here is abundance of limeſtone. Let the country only be opened up by roads and canals; and motives preſented which may rouſe

liſtleſs

liſtleſs ſloth. The Highlands will ſoon become cultivated and populous.

The fiſhery of the loch affords employment to ſome of the poor people about Killin. Here are fine charr, and perches. Theſe, with the other fiſhes which the loch breeds, are taken either in nets,—by lines fixed at one end, to a ſtone or ſtake, while the other is thrown into the water, armed with a hook and bait,—or in the way of angling with a rod and line. Some valuable ſpecies of fiſhes abound here, which are not to be met with in the lake at Kenmore.

Leaving the inn at Killin, and proceeding weſtward, the traveller is conducted by the highway, through the village, and by a corn, and if I remember rightly, alſo by a lint-mill to the bank of the Tay, or rather the Dochart. He croſſes an arm of it, along one bridge: Immediately after, appears a path, turning downwards between this, and another bridge, covering another arm of the ſame river, at a few paces diſtance. This path leads between two pillars to a dark grove of pines, ſituate on a mount riſing between the two arms of the river, and at the oppoſite end of the iſlet which they here incircle. The pines are ſo thick planted, that, although the grove be but a few paces diſtant from the highway, yet

yet cannot the eye, from this ſtation, pierce through the gloom. Rough fragments of the rock obſtruct the ſtream on either ſide. Natural pillars ſeem rudely to ſurround the whole mount. But, I cannot in deſcription communicate the impreſſion which the aſpect of this little, ſingular, detached ſcene made upon my mind. It was, indeed, ſtrongly impreſſive and pictureſque. It ſeemed a Druidical grove. Nor was the dark ſhade of the pines, leſs ſitted, than if they had been oaks, to awaken ideas of religious ſolemnity and horrour. The lake below, the dividing ſtream, the inſulated grove, the mountains riſing tremendous around, and crowned with ſnow,—all together ſuggeſted the thought, that this muſt have been anciently the ſeat either of religion or of defenſive war.—I proceeded along the bridge which lay over the weſtern branch of the river. A new village is riſing here. I advanced to the firſt door, at which ſtood a handſome woman with one of thoſe open countenances which naturally invite the ſtranger to make any neceſſary enquiries, becauſe they promiſe an obliging anſwer. I pointed to the iſle and aſked its name. The good woman bluſhing, anſwered, in broken Engliſh, that ſhe could not tell its Engliſh name,—and that its Gaelic name I would not underſtand. I repeated my wiſh to know its Gaelic name. She then told me, it was *Innes-vuy;* and another woman who

ſtood

ſtood beſide her, added, that it was the burial-place of the family of MacNab of MacNab. It were impoſſible to imagine a ſpot more ſuitable for the burying-place of a family of Highland Chieftains.

I WAS not leſs pleaſed with the appearance of the new village. The walls of the little houſes are well built with ſtone and lime, the roofs have the joiſts laid with fir and birchen rafters, and covered with turf, and *that*, again with an upper covering of ſtraw, heath, or fern. Some quantities of linen-yarn are, I think, ſpun here. I know not whether ſome ſmall attempts at the manufacture of cotton or linen cloth may not be meditated, or perhaps already begun. Upon the contiguous part of the ſouthern border of the lake, ſtands an handſome houſe, the name of which I either neglected to aſk or have forgotten. It is ſurrounded, and the whole bank clad with a good deal of wood. The adjacent grounds have likewiſe an air of cultivation.

BUT, I was now to proceed weſtward, along the bank of the Dochart. The vale, up which the road to to Tyndrom leads, is bounded on both ſides by hills which riſe not to a vaſt height till the eye has purſued them to a conſiderable diſtance backwards. The low ground between is half cultivated. Cloſe upon the banks of the river are tracts of natural meadow.

Behind theſe, on both ſides, are corn and potatoe-fields incloſed, in a careleſs, imperfect manner, within low ſtone *dykes*. Between, are ſpots of green paſture, which have been occaſionally ploughed. The farm-houſes and cottages are ſcattered, here and there, amongſt theſe fields. Behind are either wide, bleak tracts of low-lying heath, or ſlowly-riſing hills. The road is ſtill good. I am not ſure, indeed, that its direction is in the very beſt or ſhoreſt line.

No intereſting object met my eye, till I arrived within ſight of the houſe of *Achlean*, the property, of a Mr Campbell. Its ſituation is on the northern ſide of the Dochart. Some wood has been planted round it. The hills riſe above, in a ſtriking and ſingular form.

The day was not exceedingly favourable either to travelling, or to labour. Yet, the people were buſy in all the fields, ploughing or digging up their potatoes. The ſcene was animated, too, by cattle feeding on the fields, around them. Here and there were two or three aſh-trees round the little kitchen-gardens belonging to the cottages. Near one cottage, the name of which I enquired not, we croſſed a ſmall ſtream which had worn for itſelf a deep channel between rocks. There was a narrow ſtrip of low ground on each bank. The courſe of the

ſtream

ſtream winded finely as it advanced. Above the narrow ſtrip of level bank on each ſide, the ſurface roſe precipitately to a conſiderable height. Thoſe banks thus broken and winding had been, by the taſte of the proprietor or tenant, irregularly planted with aſhes, ſome oaks, and ſome wild ſhrubs. The effect was, in my eyes charming. The aſhes ſtill retained their leaves, and were of a vivid green colour. The other trees and underwood had either loſt or were faſt loſing their leaves. The dingle was thus finely parti-coloured. The falling leaves were either brown or yellow; and of theſe colours they exhibited a great diverſity of ſhades.

At the diſtance of about five or ſix miles from *Killin* is *Liagarſton* or *New* Inn. By the time I had advanced thus far on my way, it rained, and blew violently. I was glad to enter, although the houſe ſhewed no very promiſing appearance. The men were in the fields. The women and the children could hardly converſe with me, in Engliſh. The landlady was a young women of no mean face or figure. But, in her dreſs ſhe had much the air of a ſlattern. An old woman, of an intereſting countenance, ſat by the fire, who could not utter a ſyllable of Engliſh. I was cold and wet. I threw myſelf down on a ſtool, by the kitchen fire. The good woman brought me ſome whiſky with bread and

cheeſe. Refreſhment was at the ſame time provided for my ſervant and horſes. The fire blazed pleaſantly; and although a pot boiled upon it; and the houſe was at the ſame time darkened with ſmoke, and the rafters dropping liquid ſoot,—I found nothing of all this uncomfortable; the effects of the ſtorm were to give me high enjoyment of the ſimpleſt refreſhment, and the moſt incommodious ſhelter.

AGAIN we were to proceed. The correſpondence was wonderful between the temperature of the weather, and the aſpect of the country. I might well boaſt of having ſeen the Highland heaths and hills in all their horrour. Loch-Dochart was, at length, on my right hand. The whole vale, ſince I had turned to the north-weſt, from *Inniſh-vuy*, was *Glen-Dochart*. No farm-houſes now appeared. The lake ſpread out, upon one hand. Precipitous and craggy rocks roſe immediately over the road, upon the other. There was ſomething of undeſcribable ſtrangeneſs and novelty in the whole ſcenery around. The ſtorm blew outrageouſly; ſometimes it was rain that laſhed my face; ſometimes a furious ſhower of hail; and ſometimes thick, and broad flakes of ſnow darkened all the air. Here and there lay vaſt fragments detached from the impending rocks, and only thinly covered with layers of mixed moſs and ſand. Where the lake and the hills ſeemed to retire before each other,

other, ſmall barrows appeared here and there raiſed in the intermediate marſh. Fortunately, as the violence of the ſtorm, and as the wildneſs of the ſcene increaſed, my ſpirits alſo roſe. Every thing combined to remind me of the ancient days of Celtic heroiſm. And it was not eaſy to ſuffer one's mind to ſhrink before a little occaſional expoſure; when one reflected that, in theſe very ſcenes, in ſeverer ſeaſons, and with fewer of the comfortable accommodations of life than the preſent inhabitants of this diſtrict poſſeſs, the heroes of Oſſian had performed deeds, and enjoyed a refined, ſentimental happineſs which raiſed human nature to as high dignity and felicity as it has ever exhibited.

In Loch-Dochart is a floating iſlet; a curioſity which is almoſt always recommended to the notice of travellers. This iſlet is fifty-one feet long, and twenty nine in breadth. It may perhaps have been gradually formed by the natural intertexture of the roots and ſtems of ſome water-plants. It moves before the wind; and may be puſhed about with poles. Cattle going unſuſpectingly to feed upon it, are liable to be carried on an unintended voyage round the lake.

In another, but a ſtationary iſland, ſtand the ruins of a caſtle, an ancient dwelling of the knights of Lochow.

It

It is embowered in wood: And I may, without any abuſe of the term, call its appearance, *romantic*.

The *Macgregors* had once conſiderable poſſeſſions in theſe diſtricts. They were a lawleſs, rapacious clan, who continued their trade of rapine, after many of their neighbours had begun to acknowledge the laws of order. They once made themſelves maſters of the above-mentioned caſtle by a ſtratagem worthy of the cunning of ſavages. It was inacceſſible in ſummer. But, in winter when the lake was frozen over, the Macgregors forming *faſcines* of ſtraw and boughs of trees, and bruſhwood, puſhed theſe before them, and thus reached the caſtle, without ſuffering from the miſſile weapons of thoſe who occupied it. They then inſtantly ſcaled the walls and took poſſeſſion of the fortreſs. This bold and prædatory clan were at length exterminated, and their name proſcribed.—David Malloch, the friend of Thomſon, was by deſcent, a Macgregor; his father or grandfather had aſſumed the name of Malloch when the common ſirname of the clan was prohibited.—It was under Craig-Roſton, near the northern extremity of Loch Lomond, that they had their principal ſeat*. It was for a maſſacre of the Colquhouns, in 1602, that they were proſcribed, and

* *Glen-Dochart*, *Balquhidder*, and ſome part of *Strath-Tay* were anciently theirs, and *Balloch* the ſeat of their Chieftain.

and their name ſuppreſſed. The moſt aggravating circumſtance which attended this maſſacre, was the murder of ſome young men of family who had come from the ſchool of Dumbarton, to *Glenfrone*, to ſee the conteſt between the Macgregors and the Colquhouns; the event of which, unfavourable to the latter, enabled the former to gratify their ferocious cruelty in the moſt ſavage manner*.——

As I proceeded amidſt the ſtorm, I came to a place where the glittering ſtones of a new-built, dry ſtone wall, dividing the highway upon one hand, curioſity. The ſtones having been newly broken with from the adjoining field, attracted my mineralogical the hammer; their internal ſtructure was ſtrikingly diſcernible; and their compoſition was diſtinguiſhable, as far as it can be diſtinguiſhed by the mere obſervation of aſpect. They were all calcareous; and it was a large intermixture of mica, and occaſionally of pyrites, that gave them the glittering aſpect which had attracted my notice.

I COLLECTED a number of ſpecimens. By the time when I wiſhed to put theſe into my portmanteau, and to proceed, I found, that my ſervant had, by ſome accident or other, fallen a good way behind me. I was rather at a loſs how to diſpoſe of the

* For ſome particulars in the hiſtory of the Macgregors, which exhibit them in a more favourabe light,—See Appendix, N° II.

the ſtones which I had picked up. But, looking round me, I ſaw, at a ſmall diſtance forward on my right-hand, a hut from which abundance of ſmoke was iſſuing; and a noiſe of boiſterous chearfulneſs, which I could hear, through the ſtorm, accompanied the ſmoke. Fifty years ſince, the natural inference would have been, that the folks within were a party of thieves or plunderers making merry over the diviſion of their booty. But the days of ravage are paſt; and I had no fears upon this ſcore. I therefore fixed my horſe, by the bridle, to a great ſtone, and advanced on foot to ſeek ſhelter in the hut; till my ſervant ſhould come up. As I entered, I perceived it to be a barn, occupied for the time, by a family of ſtrolling tinkers, with ſome ſervants from ſome neighbouring farm-houſes, gathered about them. One went to bring my horſe, and the ſtones which I had piled together. Another took, upon him, the charge of watching for my ſervant's approach, that he might not paſs unobſerved. I, in the mean time, dried my wet clothes by the fire, and obſerved the ſimple proceſs by which the ſpoon-maker ſoftened his horns, and moulded and pared them into ſpoons. Nor was I leſs intereſted by the wretched, half-naked condition of the poor man's wife and children. The whole was ſuch a ſcene of meanneſs and wretchedneſs, yet of chearfulneſs, in the midſt of theſe, as could not but ſtrongly impreſs the imagination

gination and feelings of the accidental beholder. Is it a pernicious ſyſtem of œconomy to the country, which invites theſe poor peaſants to ſcenes where their induſtry may be employed in manufactures,—and in theſe ſo lucratively as to ſupply them with almoſt every convenience, or even luxury of civilized life? While the wild regions through which they now wander are at the ſame time rendered much more productive to the community, by that mode of management which requires fewer hinds than were maintained here, when there was leſs demand for their induſtry elſewhere?

It was ſoon convenient for me to proceed. I beſtowed on the poor tinker what little I could ſpare: it was truly little: thanked him for his civilities, and left him. The highway lay under ſeveral lofty mountains, ſometimes connected into a range, and ſometimes inſulated. Among the moſt remarkable was *Ben-more*; at the baſe of which ſtands a ſmall, neat houſe, that in the rich counties of Scotland would ſeem only the houſe of a farmer of the ſecond claſs, but which in the country where it ſtands, I ſhould rather ſuppoſe to be the houſe of ſome landholder, or at leaſt of a farmer of the firſt claſs.

At Crianlarach is a ſort of inn, where we were regaled with ſome whiſky, cheeſe, and oat-cake, with-

out alighting from our horſes. The Landlord is one of the handſomeſt middle-ſized men I have ſeen. Yet I thought his daughter ſtill handſomer. We alighted not from our horſes, but were ſerved by the good people at the door, with what refreſhment I aſked.

We, ſoon after, entered Strath-Fillan: the vale divided by the river of Fillan. In this river is a pool conſecrated by the ancient ſuperſtition of the inhabitants of this country. The pool is formed by the eddying of the ſtream round a rock. Its water was many hundred years ſince, conſecrated by Fillan, one of the ſaints who converted the ancient inhabitants of Caledonia from paganiſm to the belief of Chriſtianity. It ſhould ſeem that he had perhaps reſided in this vicinity for ſome time. I believe, that his life may be ſeen in the *vitæ Sanctorum Scotiæ*, which were, not long ſince, collected and publiſhed in one octavo volume, by Mr Pinkerton. Whether he conſecrated this *pool*, in compliance with ſome ſuperſtitious notions of its virtues which he found already prevalent among the neighbouring inhabitants,—I know not. But, it has ever ſince been diſtinguiſhed by his name, and eſteemed of ſovereign virtue in curing madneſs. About two hundred perſons, afflicted in this way, are annually brought to try the benefits of its ſalutary influence. Theſe

patients

patients are conducted by their friends; who firſt perform the ceremony of paſſing with them, thrice round a neighbouring cairn; on this cairn, they then depoſit a ſimple offering of clothes, or perhaps of a ſmall bunch of heath. More precious offerings uſed once to be brought. But, theſe being never long left in the unmoleſted poſſeſſion of the ſaint; it has become cuſtomary to make him preſents which may afford no temptation to theft. After theſe, ſuch as they are, have been depoſited, the patient is then thrice immerged in the ſacred pool. After the immerſion, he is bound hand and foot, and left for the night in a chapel which ſtands near. If the maniac is found looſe in the morning, good hopes are conceived of his full recovery. If he is ſtill bound, his cure remains doubtful. It ſometimes happens that death relieves him during his confinement from the troubles of life.

SIMPLE and ignorant as theſe people may be believed to be; they could not have ſo long perſiſted in this ſuperſtitious practice, if there were not at leaſt a few inſtances in which it had proved effectual to the cure of the malady for which it is employed. The moſt intelligent and liberal-minded of the inhabitants of this neighbourhood actually aſſert, that, by whatever means, cures are oftener than might be imagined, effected by the virtues of the Holy

Pool. Medicine is indeed well-known to owe more of its beneficial efficacy to the aid of imagination, than to the intrinsic virtue of any of its remedies. In the power of imagination especially, is the intimacy of the connexion between the mind and the body conspicuous. How often has disease been cured,—and how often caught in this way? Madness particularly seems to depend in a great measure upon a peculiar state of the imagination. Surprise and sudden exposure to danger have often relieved the distresses and restored the alienated mind of the maniac. Shipwreck and voyages on a stormy sea seldom fail of effect. I should therefore suppose, that old Fillan chose one of the happiest modes that could be devised, by which to dispense his miraculous beneficence. The surprise with which the immersion is attended, and the terror of the subsequent bonds, and solitary exposure in the loneliness of the chapel, seem to operate, in a natural way, those cures which are piously ascribed to the benediction of St Fillan, and the supernatural interference of divine providence.

Fillan was anciently one of the favourite Saints of Scotland. Robert Bruce carried with him, an arm of St Fillan into the field of battle, on the important day of Bannockburn. His chaplain had brought only the empty shrine in which the relic had

had been incaſed. But the arm was found miraculouſly reſtored to its ſhrine, juſt as the battle was about to begin. The omen was taken for favourable by the whole army. The battle was joined. The Engliſh were defeated with great ſlaughter. Robert Bruce, in gratitude for the ſaint's aſſiſtance, eſtabliſhed here, in the year 1324, a priory of canons regular, and conſecrated it to him. The houſe with its revenues and ſuperiorities, was at the diſſolution of the Religious Houſes in Scotland granted to the anceſtor of the Earl of Breadalbane, the preſent poſſeſſor.

Tayndrom; and to Dalmally.

THE day became fairer, by the time we reached Tayndrom. This is eſteemed the moſt elevated part of all this tract of country. Hence do ſtreams run in different directions. The waters do not in this immediate neighbourhood ſtagnate in large lakes. The very name is expreſſive of the loftineſs of the ſituation. At ſome ſmall diſtance below lies the plain of Dalry, which has been conjectured to derive its name from the ancient *Dalriadi*, the firſt Scottiſh inhabitants of theſe places.

As

As we entered the yard at the inn of Tayndrom, we heard the plaintive and ſimple notes of a Gaelic air ſung to Gaelic words. I ſoon perceived the muſicians, two ſervant-maids who were waſhing clothes in a ſmall waſhing houſe in the yard. I was attraced by the muſic: For I have long ſince learned to admire the ſimple, native muſic of my country with all the fond enthuſiaſm of ignorance: And as I have not the happineſs to underſtand Gaelic, it was natural for me to be pleaſed with the words of a Gaelic ſong, juſt as our faſhionable Dilettanti have been charmed with the words of Italian operas which they underſtood no more than I the Gaelic. It is a fact in the hiſtory of the manners of the Highlanders, that they are accuſtomed to ſing at the performance of almoſt every piece of ſocial labour: Rowers in a boat ſing as they ply the oars; reapers ſing as they cut down handful after handful of the corn; and here were waſhers ſinging as they rubbed and rinſed their clothes. This accompaniment of muſic certainly renders the labour more cheerful; but, I ſhould ſuppoſe, that it cannot well fail to retard it, at the ſame time.—No better proof needs be aſked of the low ſtate of the induſtry of any people, than that their labour is often interrupted by ſinging and by converſation.

WHILE I was liſtening to the muſic of thoſe girls, by the fire over which their boiler hung, we were ſuddenly alarmed by the noiſe of a quarrel, proceeding from the kitchen. We ran haſtily out to ſee the cauſe. Two taylors, a maſter and his journeyman, had come, on the foregoing evening to ſettle ſome differences in their accounts, over a little whiſky-punch. They had continued to drink: And every additional *ſtoup* of whiſky had unfortunately ſtill increaſed the differences between them, and inflamed their mutual animoſity, while it, at the ſame time, enlivened their courage. At length, when they could in no other manner, decide the diſpute, they had haſtily challenged each other to ſingle combat. They preſented two of the moſt hideous, ſmall human figures, that I have ever ſeen. They were two ſhort, ſquat fellows; their hair ſtood on end; their beards were rough and black; their eyes glared red and fierce; their carriage was between that of the taylor and that of the ploughman; and in addition to theſe, they had about them whatever elſe rage and intoxication can be ſuppoſed to add, of hideouſneſs and uncouthneſs, to forms already as uncouth as nature and habit can well make them. They ſtruggled and ſtruck each other. But, he who was journeyman, although he had leſs fierceneſs in his eye, and a frame ſeemingly leſs fit for warfare, than his maſter, was about to obtain the advantage,

advantage, when the interference of thoſe whom their noiſe had alarmed put a ſtop to the combat. None of the men-ſervants of the inn were at home; and the landlord was alſo abſent. I was therefore induced to try, whether I could not aſſiſt the women in pacifying thoſe fierce taylors. By perſuaſion I made them friends; the maſter paid the journeyman what arrears he owed him; and they returned to drink whiſky over their reconciliation, as they had drunk it over their riſing quarrel.

It was now late in the afternoon: But, the diſtribution which I had made of the time appropriated to my preſent excurſion, required me to proceed another ſtage, before reſting for the night. After eating a comfortable dinner at Tayndrom, therefore, and refreſhing my horſes, I renewed my journey. It led from the inn and village of Tayndrom, weſtward, towards Dalmally. We paſſed firſt nearly under two lofty hills, *Ben-i-chewan* and *Benlaoighe*. Under *Ben-i-chewan* was a ſmall lake. Its top was crowned with ſnow. On the other hand, at ſome diſtance, we had, as we advanced, in the twilight, a faint glimpſe of the great hill of *Crouachan*. The highway leads, for ſome length, through a glen confined between hills, which affords kindly paſture, here and there, for cattle, but little arable ground. By the way ſide appear many of

thoſe

thoſe green hillocks, ſtyled by the people of the country, *Shian*, as being the ſcenes of fairy ſports. Somewhere in this vicinity are veins of lead ore, which have been opened and wrought. Near the ſurface, thoſe veins are tolerably rich; but they become poorer, in proportion as they ſink deeper.

The glen, at firſt narrow, opens, as we advance into a wide vale, wonderfully fertile, conſidering the diſadvantages of climate, under which it lies, the imperfection of the agriculture of theſe parts, and the wildneſs of the ſurrounding heaths and hills. This is the vale of *Glenurchy*: It is watered by the little river of *Urquhie*. It lies within Argyleſhire. From it the eldeſt ſon of the Earl of Breadalbane receives the name of Lord Glenurquhie: as it is from the adjoining diſtrict of Perth-ſhire, that the head of the family has the title of Earl of Breadalbane. Clumps of woods are ſcattered here and there through the vale. The highway is ſtill excellent. And, were it not for the apparent deficiency of pariſh roads, a traveller might believe this a country in a very thriving ſtate of improvement. But, I have often thought, that if a traveller were even led blindfold through a country, he might judge of its cultivation and induſtry, by the ſtate of the bye-roads. Highways will be drawn through a country for purpoſes unconnected with its general improvement:

although indeed ultimately tending to promote that. But pariſh roads leading to every hamlet, miln, or ſmith's ſhop, or market-town, willn ever be formed unleſs the whole country is one buſy ſcene of varied induſtry. The highways in the Highlands are indeed excellent. They were neceſſary to reduce the once turbulent inhabitants of theſe parts to peaceful ſubordination. They have been opened up with vaſt labour. They will long remain a noble monnment of the attention of Government to this remote and unpromiſing corner of the iſland. But, they were the work of ſtrangers. The people of the country, with all their good qualities, could never have been perſuaded, to perform, of themſelves, this arduous taſk. They are content with the moſt inconvenient and imperfect bye-roads that can poſſibly be paſſed. The population of the country muſt be greatly increaſed, and a new ſpirit of induſtry muſt pervade it, before conveniencies ſuch as theſe, neceſſary only for the accommodation of population and induſtry, are likely to be provided.

We however paſſed by ſeveral very decent farmhouſes; and theſe are, through this whole vale, ſeldom, altogether bare of trees. What ſtruck me as particularly remarkable—was to find that the harveſt had been earlier in Glenurquhie, than in almoſt any other part of the Highlands which I had viſited.

The

The corn had not been cut down, till after it was fully ripe. Yet, were the fields bare; and the barn-yards every where filled. Upon enquiry, I found, that the inhabitants aſcribed the earlineſs of their harveſt, to the lowneſs of their local ſituation, and to the ſhelter which the ſurrounding hills afforded.

It was late in the evening before we reached Dalmally, another inn, within Lord Breadalbane's eſtate; and provided by his care as well for the reception and accommodation of travellers, as for the purpoſe of convening his tenants, on occaſions when it may be neceſſary for them to meet with their Landlord or his factors. So happy were we to find ourſelves again under ſhelter, that we ſhould have been well-pleaſed with much more inconvenient accommodation, and with much leſs civility of attention, than what this houſe afforded.

Dalmally, and to Inverary.

The lofty hills in this neighbourhood, afford a variety of curious foſſils. I can boaſt no ſuperior ſkill in mineralogy; but my fondneſs for its purſuits induced me to ſpend a great part of the morning in ſtraying through the fields adjoining to the inn, and examining, in the beſt manner I could, the foſſils

which they afforded. What I chiefly obſerved, was great abundance, every where, of limeſtone. The landlord obligingly preſented me with ſome beautiful ſpecimens of rock-cryſtal.

At no great diſtance from the inn, ſtand the church and manſe of the pariſh of Glenurquhie. The miniſter, Dr Macintyre, a very reſpectable clergyman, has, as I have been told, been for ſome time, in the uſe of keeping a ſort of ſmall Academy in this remote ſituation. Perhaps the ſituation maybe thought too ſequeſtered; it may be conſidered as the ſending the boys into a ſort of exile,—to place them in ſcenes ſo ſolitary. Yet, it were ſurely much better, if our places for public education were all thus diſtant from the allurements of the world,—than to have them in the midſt of great towns, where the youth are expoſed to all the temptations of diſſipation and luxury. Here is opportunity and convenience enough for all thoſe ſports and exerciſes which are requiſite to give young people, ſpirits, health, and vigour: Yet, here is not that multitude of amuſements which in gayer, buſier ſcenes, entirely withdraws the young mind from all attention to letters, and deprives it of all power of ſerious thought. I know not that Dr Macintyre has ever undertaken the care of more than a very few boys, the children of his particular friends.

Among other ſpots to which the landlord of the inn at Dalmally conducted me in the morning, was a height, called *Barbaſiland*, the reſidence of Mr *M'Nab*, the repreſentative of a family of blackſmiths, who have occupied this ſtation ſince the middle of the fourteenth century. The progenitor was, at that time, invited hither by Sir Colin Campbell of Lochow,—to fabricate the iron-work neceſſary in the conſtruction of the neighbouring caſtle of *Kilchurn*, and to work as ſmith to the family, and to the tenants upon the eſtate. A line of his poſterity have, ever ſince, continued to practiſe his craft on the ſpot where he was ſettled. The preſent repreſentative of this ancient family of blackſmiths is a very decent, intelligent man. He received us kindly, carried us round his little demeſne; talked with a degree of modeſt pride of the antiquity of his family, and of the ancient reſpectability of the blackſmiths in this country: and at laſt carried us into his houſe, where his wife, with true Gaelic hoſpitality, entertained us with the moſt delicious milk I have ever drunk. His ſervants were buſily employed in taking up the potatoes from the ground: the crop ſeemed to be very plentiful.

He carefully pointed out to my obſervation, the remains of ſome rude fortification which had once ſtood on this height. Much of it has been demoliſhed, and the materials removed. The earth has riſen

over

over ſome other parts. But the line of the walls may ſtill be traced; and the loweſt layers of its ſtones have not been altogether carried away. Thoſe ſtones are vaſt maſſes, worn ſmooth by the action of the air, and rain, and partly covered over with moſs. They ſeem to have been joined by no cement. The fortreſs has been round, and of conſiderable extent. This was indeed a natural enough ſituation for a fortreſs,—in the paſs between Glenurquhie and Lochow. In the days of civil diſorder, when every petty chieftain was a ſovereign: and when the multitude of ſeparate intereſts, and the ferocious manners of the times,—kept up a perpetual warfare in the land,—it was abſolutely neceſſary to bar up ſuch paſſes as this againſt hoſtile invaſion.—This old fortreſs ſeems to be of earlier foundation, than the ſettlement of the family of Macnabs here. Mr Macnab and his neighbours wiſhed to perſuade me, that it was *Pictiſh*. But, as it is not probable, that the Picts ever occupied *Argyleſhire*, I was not inclined to adopt their idea.

I saw here, alſo, another monument of ancient manners; a coat of mail, with two head pieces of different faſhions, which have been long preſerved by this family, as ſpecimens of the workmanſhip of their anceſtors. Where every Highlander was a ſoldier, and wore arms, a blackſmith was neceſſarily

ceſſarily a man of high conſequence. In the ſimple ſtate of all the mechanic arts among this people, that of the blackſmith who could forge armour, was, by far, the moſt complex, and the moſt highly improved. The demand for his productions was univerſal. They were employed, too, for the moſt honourable of all purpoſes. When all the moſt honourable perſons in the ſociety were ſoldiers, he who furniſhed the ſoldier with his weapons for war, could not be a mean or deſpiſed man. I think it is *Regner Lodbrog*, in his death ſong, who celebrates a victory which he had obtained over a proud blackſmith, as one of thoſe glorious deeds on which he reflected in his laſt moments, with the higheſt pleaſure. And, he muſt have been no deſpicable character over whom ſuch a hero was not aſhamed to triumph. The progreſs of civility has been unfavourable to the dignity of the blackſmith. From forging armour, his hands have been degraded to the ſhoeing of horſes, the making of plough-irons, and other meaner works. In this country, there is no great demand for the employment of his art, even in theſe ways. Mr Macnab, therefore, although deſcended from a family of ſmiths, has not bred any of his ſons to his own trade; ſo that this ancient line of blackſmiths is not likely to be much longer maintained.

I AT length renewed my journey, and proceeded through *Hamilton's* paſs, towards *Inverary*. In a moraſs near this paſs, is a deep, circular hollow; one of thoſe pits, probably, out of which the ancient Highlanders are ſaid to have obtained an unctuous ſubſtance, which they uſed in dyeing black. At the weſtern end of this paſs, *Loch-Awe*, with its iſlands, and varied banks, opens upon the eye.

BESIDE the road to *Inverary*, another highway paſſes at the eaſtern end of *Loch-Awe*. This highway conducts the traveller by *Bunawe* to *Oban*, on the weſtern coaſt. It winds along the woody ſide of a mountain, round *Loch-Awe*. The bank riſes precipitouſly over the lake; and the road runs along the verge of the bank. There is no parapet on the edge to preſerve the unwary traveller who might chance to ſtumble, from plunging headlong into the water. Around *Bunawe* are extenſive woods; a conſiderable part of theſe have indeed been already cut down, and chiefly made into charcoal; the remainder is faſt converting to the ſame uſe. The road between *Bunawe* and *Oban* leads through a tract of country, the ſurface of which is diverſified by hills which appear to have been formerly covered with oaks and birches. Here and there, over thoſe hills are the ſtumps of trees which have been of a great ſize.

NEAR

Near Oban ſtands Dunſtaffnage caſtle; and at ſome ſmall diſtance from Dunſtaffnage, *Dunolly*, ſaid to have been a ſeat of the ancient ſovereigns of the Scots. It was probably while the Scots were confined to the *Hebudæ* and the Weſtern Highlands, that their monarchs reſided at Dunolly. The Eaſt and North Highlands were then occupied chiefly by the Picts; and even the more ſouthern country as far as the Firth of Forth. The vale of Clyde was the ſeat of a ſmall principality of Britons. And the Angles of Northumbria extended their ſway over the ſouthern counties of Scotland, lying adjacent to England. As the Scots ſpread their conqueſts, the ſeat of government was transferred ſtill farther and farther ſouth: Scone, Stirling, Dunfermline, Linlithgow, Falkland, and Edinburgh became then the ſeats of ſo many houſes of royal reſidence. It is in the neighbourhood of Oban, that *Loch-Etive*, an arm of the ſea, penetrates for a conſiderable way into the inland country. From Oban, the traveller who chuſes to viſit the Hebudæ, may paſs over into the iſle of Mull: and from Mull, he may continue his pilgrimage from iſle to iſle, till he ſhall have viſited the whole.

But circumſtances permitted me not to travel by the route which I have thus ſlightly traced, between Dalmally and Oban. I paſſed through Lochow, di-

rectly for Inverary. In the lake which gives its name to this diſtrict, are ſeveral iſlands. On one of theſe, a low iſle, near the ſouthern border of the lake, appear the ruinous remains of *Kilchurn* caſtle, built, as a ſeat for the lords of Lochow, at the period when the firſt blackſmith of the family of the Macnabs, was ſettled at *Barhaſland*. This was in the middle of the fifteenth century. It is uncertain whether the founder was Sir Colin Campbell of Lochow, or rather his lady, while he himſelf was abſent on an expedition into the Holy Land. It was enlarged by his ſucceſſors. I believe, that it has not been very long entirely deſerted. It ſtill exhibits the remains of apartments which have been handſome.

THE family of the CAMPBELLS, who occupy almoſt all Argyleſhire, and are very extenſively diffuſed through the reſt of Britain, and even through Ireland,—are a race who have been opulent and honourable in this country from the remoteſt times to which the Scottiſh hiſtory aſcends. It ſhould ſeem, that their anceſtors muſt have been perſons of note among the firſt Scottiſh colony that came hither from Ireland. The old family ſirname appears from a grant of David II. to Colin Campbell of Lochow, to have been *O'Dwine* or *Macdwine*. A deſcendent of the family having diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the ſervice of the King of France, and having obtained in marriage

marriage the heireſs of *Beauchamp*, or, in the rude Latin of thoſe times, of *Bellus Campus*, in *Normandy*, aſſumed from this laſt circumſtance, the appellation which has been abbreviated into *Campbell*. His ſon returning to viſit the land of his fathers, married his kinſwoman *Evah*, heireſs of Lochawe, from whom the lake and the diſtrict received their name. He retained the appellation which had been aſſumed by his father, and communicated it to his poſterity. In the line of his ſucceſſors, a Sir Colin Campbell ſo diſtinguiſhed himſelf by fierce deeds of arms, as to obtain from his neighbours and dependents, the ſirname of *More*. From him, the Iriſh ſtill give to the head of the family of Campbell, the denomination of *Mac-Collan-More*. Sir *Neil Campbell*, ſon to Sir Colin, was active in maintaining the independency of Scotland, and in aſſerting the rights of the *Bruces* to the Scottiſh throne. Sir *Duncan Campbell*, a ſubſequent repreſentative of this family, contributed greatly to the releaſe of James I. from his confinement in England, and to his eſtabliſhment on the Scottiſh throne. He firſt aſſumed the title of Argyle. *His* third ſon, Sir Colin Campbell of Glenurchy, was the founder of the family of Breadalbane, and the ſame who is ſaid to have built Kilchurn caſtle. *His* grandſon, Colin, was raiſed, by king James II. to the dignity of Earl of Argyle. He added, by marriage, the eſtate of Lorn, to the eſtate of his own family,

which he inherited. *Earl Archibald*, one of his ſucceſſors, was the firſt head of the family, that embraced the Proteſtant religion. This Earl's ſon and ſucceſſor, Archibald, died in the office of Lord High Chancellor of Scotland. Archibald, a ſubſequent Earl of Argyle, diſtinguiſhed himſelf by the ſuppreſſion firſt of the *Macgregors*, and afterwards, of a more formidable inſurrection of the *Macdonalds*; and was rewarded for theſe ſervices, with a grant of the whole county of Kintyre. In the latter part of his life, embracing the Popiſh religion, he went over into Spain. After reſiding in that country for a number of years, he obtained permiſſion to return home, and died at London, in 1638.

ARCHIBALD, Earl and Marquis of Argyle, ſon and ſucceſſor to the laſt-mentioned Earl, acted a buſy and conſpicuous part in the turbulent tranſactions which took place in Scotland, in the middle of the laſt century. He ſtood at the head of the Preſbyterian intereſt; yet acted for a while with the miniſters of Charles I. who laboured to ſupplant Preſbytery in Scotland with Epiſcopacy. But he would not renounce his attachment to the religion of his country; and, they, knowing their views to be hoſtile to it, could not cordially truſt him. Religion, ambition, and a fearful care for his ſafety appear to have at times combined, and at times to have counter-

acted

acted each other in his breaſt, ſo as to warp his principles of action, and to give a crooked direction to his conduct. He would not co-operate in the meaſures, ſuggeſted by Laud, for the eſtabliſhment of Epiſcopacy in Scotland; yet ſtrove to vindicate his conduct as not hoſtile to the views of the Court. He acted with his countrymen, when they roſe in arms againſt Charles; yet correſponded with the Marquis of Hamilton, in the view of bringing about a pacification. He pretended to ſupport Charles, when his Parliament of England went to war with him; but acted ſo coldly and ſo cautiouſly, that his ſervices ſeem rather to have injured than benefited that unfortunate prince. He was active in inviting Charles II. to Scotland, and ſeems to have been faithful to his intereſts, while he ſaw any proſpect of converting the young prince to preſbyterianiſm, or of enabling him fully to aſſert his rights. Charles is ſaid to have, for his part, acted no leſs artfully than Argyle. He gave him hopes, that he would marry one of his daughters, if through his means, he might again be raiſed to the throne of his anceſtors; and pretended a reſpect for the Earl's counſels which muſt have been highly grateful to his pride. Even then, however, Argyle was diſtruſted by Charles' beſt friends. When the young monarch's affairs became again deſperate, the crafty Earl made his peace with Cromwell. At the reſtoration, he hoped to regain Charles' favour.

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But, either Charles could not forgive him the reſtraint, and compliance with the auſterities of Preſbyterianiſm with which he had formerly haraſſed the young prince at the time of his coronation at Scone;—or perhaps Charles' miniſters in Scotland dreading Argyle as the leader of the Preſbyterian intereſt, were willing to rid themſelves, by a ſhort proceſs, of a rival with whom they were not well able to contend in abilities and artifice. It is thus in civil diſſenſion, that the men of abilities are for the moſt part, firſt cut off. The *blockheads* cannot contend with them in aught but brutal force: and conſcious of their inferiority, they have inſtant recourſe to bloodſhed, the only art in their power. When the men of abilities again have their dull rivals in their power, they deſpiſe them too much to think it neceſſary to deſtroy them.

The next Earl was in like manner, involved in the guilt of rebellion. But, the circumſtances of his father's trial and execution, the ſtate of the kingdom at that period, the views and conduct of the adminiſtration to whom the affairs of Scotland were entruſted,—ſeem to have, altogether, ſo juſtly provoked him, that where his conduct was rebellious, it can hardly be ſaid to have been criminal: And while he alſo fell on the ſcaffold, he ſurely left behind him a fairer character than his father.

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The next head of this noble family was active in promoting the revolution. His ſon, the famous John, Duke of Argyle was confeſſedly one of the greateſt men of his age: a warriour, an orator, a ſtateſman, a man of taſte, and of the moſt reſpectable, domeſtic character. The ſubſequent repreſentatives of this family have not diſgraced their illuſtrious race.

On Fraoch Elan, another of the iſles in Lochawe, are ſtill to be ſeen the ruins of an old fortreſs, ſhaded by lofty trees. On the little iſland of *Innishail* was once a ſeat of Ciſtercian monks, dependent on the abbey of Dunkeld. The ruins of the church are ſtill to be ſeen, and among theſe, ſome ancient tombs, of rude workmanſhip. One iſland, near the weſtern edge of the lake, the name of which however, I either did not enquire, or neglected to note down, is now uſed as a warren for rabbits. At another place, cloſe by the way-ſide, I obſerved the remains of one of thoſe circles of ſtones which are commonly conſidered as monuments of the ancient Druidical worſhip. Here and there between the edge of the loch and the gently riſing declivity of the adjacent hills, I remarked a good many barrows. On the northern ſide of the lake appears *Hayfield*, a newly-built houſe, it ſhould ſeem,—and the ſeat of *Mr Macdougal*. Its ſituation is a good one; but the environs

environs are too bare of wood. The Gaelic is the common language of this diſtrict. And as I was ignorant of this language, I found it not a little difficult to obtain anſwers to thoſe enquiries which the appearances of the country ſuggeſted to me.

THESE people are, I believe, a ſimple, virtuous race. The clergyman under whoſe paſtoral care they are, is, I am told, an old man of the moſt amiable ſimplicity of manners. He is remarkable for the fonduſs with which he ſtill admires his good old wife. In his diſcourſes in the pulpit he often addreſſes his hearers with unuſual particularity, which from any other than ſuch a venerable, old man, might perhaps have rather a ludicrous effect. He frequently adduces for example perhaps perſons who are preſent hearing him. The favourite example which he ſeems beſt pleaſed to quote, is, that of his own wife. When inculcating induſtry, he will occaſionally call the good women of the pariſh to remark and imitate his wife's induſtry. His coat, he will tell them, his veſt, his breeches, his ſhirt, his neck-cloth, his ſtockings,—every thing he has on, are of her making: And in like manner ought they, in imitation of her, and of the virtuous houſewife celebrated by Solomon, who was only a prototype of her, to prepare garments for their huſbands and families. Such is the account

count of this good old man's ſimplicity of manner and conjugal fondneſs, which I received from a very amiable young lady.

At *Cladich*, the highway turns from Lochow ſide, and leads nearly in a ſouth weſtern direction towards Inverary. Soon after I had loſt ſight of the loch, night began to fall. But, the evening was fair and ſerene; and the aſpect of the ſky was beautifully diverſified by numberleſs light, thin, flitting clouds. Their forms were as various as their numbers; and their colours, too, varied with the ſize, depth, and diſpoſition of each for receiving and reflecting the faint rays of the ſetting ſun. Such a ſky is a pleaſing, intereſting ſight. It ſuggeſts a thouſand, if not gay, yet chearful and ſoft ſubjects of excurſion to the fancy. The ſcene beneath was a bleak, open heath. I was well pleaſed therefore to gaze on the flitting clouds, to think of all the various modifications of light, by morning or evening, by the changes of the ſeaſons, by the diverſified effects of the atmoſphere and its meteors;—and to reflect on the various effects which the varied diſtribution of light produces on the aſpect which things preſent to human viſion, and on the emotions which their appearances excite in the heart. The road at length entered upon the north-eaſtern bank of the river *Airy*, and conducted me down the bank, to Inverary, in

the ſame direction with the ſtream. Woods are ſcattered upon the banks of this ſmall river. Here and there are farm-houſes, not exhibiting indeed a very ſnug or comfortable aſpect. Two or three handſomer houſes are ſeated in pictureſque ſituations among the woods. The peaſants ſeemed to be ſcantily clad; and ſpoke only Gaelic. As it approaches nearer to the town, the road is more and more ſheltered with wood, and leads through more pleaſing landſcapes. The country opens; the proſpect is again ſhut up with hills; and again it opens as the hills are paſſed. It was night, however; and I could not enjoy the full grandeur or beauty of theſe ſcenes; only the clearneſs of the evening afforded me a faint glimmer of the outline, and the contours. Near the houſe of Inverary, the road is parted from the ſtream, ſo that the houſe ſtands on a triangular ſpace bounded by the highway, the river Airy, and Loch-Fine—at the baſe of the triangle.

We at length reached Inverary, and entered the magnificent inn which the Duke of Argyle has erected here, and which is kept by a Mr Marqueſs.

Inverary.

THE ſituation of this town is beautiful. Standing cloſe uoon the North-Eaſt border of Loch-Fine, it has, on the one ſide, the expanſe of this loch, or

rather

rather arm of the ſea; the oppoſite bank of which, although not richly crowded with marks of cultivation, yet exhibits rather a cheerful proſpect. On the ſide of the land, the town has firſt before it a fine plain, of no great breadth, indeed, but finely ſprinkled with wood, and divided into fields for cultivation; while wooded hills riſe immediately beyond it: Cloſe behind the town, on the edge of this plain is a noble avenue—of elms, I think—the venerable aſpect of which beſpeaks their great antiquity: and at the north-weſt termination of this avenue is a large tree, the trunk of which divides, as it riſes, into two ſeparate ſtems which are again united. Towards one end of this plain ſtands the caſtle of Inverary; The eye cannot purſue it to the other end, as it winds along the border of the lake.

THE old *town* has been removed, as well as the old caſtle. Former travellers ſpoke of it as having been ſingularly mean. The new town is not regular, or large. But, its houſes are remarkably handſome—for the ſituation. The inn is indeed a noble one, and is accommodated with excellent ſtables. Here, too, I found reaſon to complain of the want of bells. The ſervants ſeemed to be too few for the extent of the inn, and not to have their proper poſts and taſks, aſſigned them with a diſtribution ſufficiently judicious. They did not always attend

tend when called; but when they appeared, their anxiety to oblige, eaſily induced me to excuſe their delay.

INVERARY is the county town for Argyleſhire. Here, conſequently, is juſtice adminiſtered by the Sheriff-depute, and his ſubſtitute. The reſidence of the Duke of Argyle in the neighbouring caſtle naturally makes the town, the reſidence of ſome of his ſervants and dependents. Its maritime ſituation gives it advantages for fiſhing and at leaſt for a coaſting trade. And it is alſo a market-town for a wide extent of ſurrounding country; as well as the ſeat of the mechanics whoſe labour is neceſſary to ſupply the more neceſſary and common conveniencies of life, to the inhabitants of this diſtrict.

INVERARY has now ſo much the air of a place of entirely modern erection, that even the noble Gothic ſtructure of the caſtle can hardly impreſs the ſtranger with the conviction of its having been a ſeat of ſocial life ſince the end of the fourteenth century. It was however inhabited about that period, by a Colin ſurnamed from his whims and ſtrange exploits, *Jongallach* or the wonderful. This chieftain carried his notions of magnificence in hoſpitality to ſuch a ſtrange length, that when viſited by the O'Neils of Ireland, he burned his houſe at Inverary,

verary, in order to have a pretence for entertaining them in his ſuperb field-equipage. The great tower which was not many years ſince demoliſhed, was built by Sir Colin Campbell of Glenurchy, guardian and uncle to the young earl of Argyle, in the middle of the fifteenth century. In the turbulent times of the laſt century, Argyleſhire, and particularly Inverary was repeatedly ravaged—by the gallant Montroſe, the inveterate enemy of the Campbells,—by Iriſh troops ſent hither by the Marquis of Antrim,—and afterwards, ſo lately indeed as about the year 1685, by a neighbouring clan who were deputed to ravage Argyle, in revenge for the rebellion of the Earl, with Monmouth. In the plain, near the ſite of the preſent caſtle ſtands a long, rude pillar of a ſingle ſtone, marking as a monument, the ſpot on which ſeventeen gentlemen of the name of Campbell, were on this laſt occaſion, maſſacred together. In the rebellion of the year 1715, Archibald, earl of *Ilay*, maintained the caſtle of Inverary againſt the rebels, with a garriſon by whom they were deterred from attacking it.

In the forenoon of the next day after my arrival at Inverary, I was deſirous to viſit the caſtle. A ſtranger eaſily obtains admiſſion to ſee the houſe and grounds, upon communicating his name. The

preſent

preſent caſtle is a modern building, begun by Archibald who having been, firſt, Earl of Ilay, ſucceeded, upon the death of his brother, the celebrated John, to the dukedom of Argyle. He lived not to furniſh this magnificent edifice. It has been furniſhed by the preſent Duke. It is a ſquare building, with round towers at the four corners. It is built of a blue *lapis ollaris* brought from the oppoſite ſide of the lake. I muſt confeſs that the appearance of this houſe, as I approached, reminded me too ſtrongly, by its form and colour of a *Carron-Grate*, to ſuffer me to enjoy the magnificence ſo highly, as I ſhould probably have otherwiſe done. Its height is ſeen, at a diſadvantage, in conſequence of the near vicinity of the towering mount of *Dun-i-queaich*; whoſe ſummit almoſt hangs over it, and thus makes it ſeem by compariſon, leſs than it might, if no ſuch object were at hand. The Gothic ſtructure was wiſely preferred for the principal ſeat of ſo ancient and honourable a family, in a wild country, and under a dreary climate. The lobby is grand, and is finely ornamented by fire-arms which belonged to one of the late Fencible regiments. The ſtate-rooms, are moſt ſuperbly finiſhed and furniſhed;——rather ſuperbly, however, as I am inclined to think, than elegantly. I obſerved in ſome of them ſpecimens of a good, although rather coarſe marble from the iſland of Tir-

ree. Here were alſo various portraits. I looked with reverence on that of the celebrated John, which repreſents him, ſuch as he was in early youth. In a low room in one of the turrets, appropriated to the purpoſe of a library, was a fine head which the ſervant who ſhewed me the houſe, ſaid to have been lately brought from Rome by the preſent Duke.

From the caſtle I went to walk through the gardens. They are ſpacious, conſiſting of kitchen-garden, flower-garden, orchard, and nurſeries, with a hot-houſe, and green-houſe. A number of men are continually employed in dreſſing them. But, ſo unfavourable is the climate, or ſo unſkilful the management of the gardeners, that I ſuſpect the gardens, to be ſeldom in the beſt order deſireable.

The office-houſes are large, and ſingularly commodious. They form a ſquare, one ſide of which is occupied by vaſt barns, conſtructed and fitted up in a peculiar manner. In the walls are apertures at proper diſtances, for the free admiſſion of the external air. The doors are widened ſo as to render them rather ſheds, than cloſe houſes. Around the interior walls, from the floor to the roof are hung knatches to receive the ſheaves of corn even when newly cut. The lofts are airy and open. And through the whole, ſimilar knatches, ſome fixed to the

the roof, the lofts, or the walls, and ſome on moveable poles, have been equally diſpoſed. It is not neceſſary for the poſſeſſor of ſuch barns, to leave his corn to dry in the fields, after it has been cut down. It may be immediately removed under this cover; and the ſheaves dry, as certainly here, as if expoſed in fair weather, to the open air. In the climate of Inverary, and particularly in the preſent ſeaſon, barns like theſe are more uſeful than in other places, and at other times. The corn muſt here be often cut down, before it can ripen; and it can ſcarcely ever be well dried by expoſure in the open fields. In many other inſtances, the Duke of Argyle's care has rendered theſe office-houſes remarkably commodious. I obſerved a new contrivance for penning in the calves, in winter; but examined it not minutely enough to be able to give a diſtinct deſcription. It was with pleaſure I learned that the preſent Duke of Argyle is peculiarly attentive to every thing that can tend to improve the practice of agriculture or the breed and management of cattle. It becomes a great land proprietor to perform, at his own riſk, thoſe experiments without which agriculture or induſtry of any kind cannot be improved, but which, as their event muſt be doubtful, cannot ſafely be ventured upon, by the petty farmer. To ſuch purpoſes as theſe, the Duke of Argyle appropriates a liberal, annual ſum. I was rather diſappointed at finding

finding, upon enquiry, that the Duke had not yet, in his zeal for the improvement of agriculture in all its parts and dependencies, tried the *threſhing machine*, the uſe of which has been adopted by the farmers of Berwickſhire, of Stirlingſhire, and of other parts through the kingdom;—and which has been found to abridge ſo happily this part of the labours of huſbandry. On an eminence, at about the diſtance of a mile, or perhaps ſomewhat more, is the Duke's Dairy, where a number of cattle are reared. The extent of the level ground contiguous to Inverary, is about twelve hundred acres. A larger proportion of it is uſed as paſture and meadow, than what is cultivated for the production of corn. Woods occupy the fronts of the hills which riſe above. They conſiſt of various ſpecies of trees; pines, aſhes, and oaks. Some noble, ſingle trees are ſcattered over the plain. And a conſiderable proportion of the whole wood is venerable by its ſize and age. The Airy winds with a beautiful courſe upon the ſouth-eaſt ſide of the caſtle. A winding way leads over it, by a bridge, to the ſummit of Dun-i-queaich. I unfortunately could not ſpare time to climb this height. The proſpect muſt be intereſting from its top. But, I am told that the caſtle is rather ſeen to a diſadvantage from this ſtation. I apprehend, that a ſkilful gæologiſt might poſſibly regard this eminence of Dun-i-queaich, as having been the cra-

ter of a volcano, at ſome æra or other in the hiſtory of the terraqueous globe. Its conic form, the columnar ſtructure of its rocks, and the various mineral bodies which it affords, all concur to countenance this idea. But, if ever theſe regions were waſted by volcanic fires, it has been at a period more remote than the date of the earlieſt records of Scottiſh hiſtory. On the ſummit of Dun-i-queaich ſtands a ſolitary watch-tower; which, to the ſpectator from the plain below, conſiderably improves the pictureſque effect of the mount.

Loch Fine is the largeſt arm of the ſea penetrating inland, in Scotland. Its length, between Inverary and the Mull of Cantyre is near to an hundred miles. Near its mouth the ſea communicates with many other large openings into the land. It affords abundance of fiſhes of various ſpecies; among which are cods, haddocks, whitings, and in the proper ſeaſon, great plenty of herrings. In the fiſhing of the latter, no fewer than five hundred boats are occaſionally employed. Their ſucceſs is generally ſufficiently encouraging. Of the fiſhes thus taken, a part are diſpoſed of, in their freſh ſtate; the reſt are cured, and ſent to Glaſgow for exportation. I was regaled with a delicious diſh of haddocks at dinner; and had, in the morning, ſome delicate, freſh herrings at breakfaſt. The fiſhery of this lake

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is a ſource of opulence, and a field of induſtry to the inhabitants of the adjacent country. It alſo renders Inverary a place of ſome trade, and gives occaſion to frequent intercourſe between this place, and Greenock, Port-Glaſgow, and other places on the weſtern coaſt of the kingdom.

YET the poverty of theſe diſtricts requiring few imports, and affording but few articles, comparatively ſpeaking, for exportation, renders that commercial intercourſe leſs conſiderable than might be wiſhed. The difficulties which attend the navigation of theſe coaſts are other additional obſtacles to its advancement. The ſituation of the whole tract of coaſt, remote from thoſe ſcenes where opulence, induſtry, and commerce delight to exert, and to diſplay themſelves, is not the leaſt of the diſadvantages to which it is ſubject,—as a ſeat of ſocial life. Since the ſeat of our government was transferred to England, the improvement of Scotland in general, has been carried on by ſlower gradations. England afforded for a long while, encouragements which naturally allured our enterpriſing countrymen from their native land: and it preſented at the ſame time gratifications to luxury and taſte, equally powerful to attract away the gay, the luxurious, and the opulent. Being, by much, the moſt important part of the Britiſh dominions, other parts were va-

lued only as they might be made ſubſervient to its grandeur and improvement. Unfortunately for Scotland, too, its Commons who were juſt beginning to attain conſideration in the political ſcale, when their monarch ſucceeded to the Engliſh throne, became, by this event, leſs neceſſary to aid him againſt the overgrown power of his nobles, and were degraded for a while into their ancient feudal inſignificance. The ſovereign needed not their aid againſt a nobility whom he could now depreſs by the power of another kingdom, dazzle by the magnificence which it conferred on him, or buy to ſervility with its wealth. The nobility and gentry of Scotland, had not yet learned, that their trueſt intereſts were to be found in the cultivation of their eſtates, and in promoting the general opulence and civilization of their country. Trade, manufactures, agriculture, all that ſeemed more immediately to regard the intereſts of the Lower Orders in Scotland, were therefore neglected, till the civil diſſenſions of the laſt century began to ariſe. Theſe had indeed in England a partial ceſſation, for ſome part of the reign of Charles II. In Scotland it was otherwiſe. Here one continued contention for religion, for life, for liberty prevailed from the firſt origin of oppoſition to the government of Charles I. till the ſtruggle was terminated in the Revolution of 1688.

After this laſt period, the Commons of Scotland ſeem to have riſen to higher conſideration. Their intereſts became more an object of national concern. Scotland, and not merely its emigrating natives began now to derive ſome advantage from its connection with England. Yet was the advantage, at firſt but inconſiderable. The Union did not by its immediate conſequences greatly improve it. But, the Union had, of neceſſity, a gradual operation. The rebellions in which the Scots were ſucceſſively engaged by their loyalty to a line of ſovereigns deſcended from among themſelves;—made the Engliſh and the Scots themſelves, by degrees, better acquainted with the importance of North Britain. But, thoſe parts of Scotland which were neareſt connected with England, thoſe which were previouſly the moſt opulent and moſt fertile, thoſe which poſſeſſed the beſt advantages of ſituation--were naturally the firſt to be benefited by ſuch circumſtances as aroſe to favour Scotland in general. It is long before any part of a country which has but juſt begun to thrive, can receive its quantum of induſtry, of wealth, and of population. Until it has received this, however, it will diffuſe but few of the advantages which it enjoys over other places leſs favoured, however nearly they may be connected with it. The ſeats where manufacturing induſtry firſt eſtabliſhed itſelf, in Scotland, the ports which

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were firſt occupied by reviving trade, the ſcenes which enlightened and laborious agriculture firſt adorned and enriched—could not immediately communicate over the kingdom, the advantages by which they were firſt improved. There was ſomething, too, in the peculiar character of the inhabitants of the Highlands and Iſlands of Scotland, ſingularly unfavourable to the advancement of any ſpecies of induſtry among them.

Such is the general train of events and circumſtances which to me appear to have retarded the improvement of the Highlands, and with theſe, of other parts of Scotland. Let our politicians remember, too, that all parts of every kingdom cannot be at all times, the moſt flouriſhing. In the moſt opulent, populous, and improved diſtricts of Great Britain, there are many places which anciently flouriſhed, but are now in a ſtate of deſolation or decay. Yet the diſtricts to which they belong are, in the whole, in a flouriſhing condition. Other places more advantageous, in ſome reſpect or other, have, by transference received the opulence and population which theſe ſcenes, now venerable only by ruins and by their ancient glory, once poſſeſſed. It is, for various reaſons, with induſtry, and population, as with money. They cannot riſe, in any place above a certain level. When the due

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height has been attained, the accumulated heap ſubſides, and ſpreads over the immediate environs. *Spittalfields* in London was the firſt ſeat of the ſilk manufacture. The increaſed expence, and by conſequence, the riſing price of labour rendered it at length eligible for the manufacturers to ſpread their eſtabliſhments over other parts of the kingdom. The branches of the linen manufacture did not extend themſelves into the Highlands of Scotland, till the manufacturers were induced to look out for places where they might have their labour performed at a cheaper rate than in the more opulent provinces. The cotton-works, although ſo lately introduced among us, have, through the operation of the ſame cauſes, been ſcattered very generally through the kingdom. The gentlemen in the north-eaſtern parts of Scotland are eagerly promoting ſuch eſtabliſhments upon their eſtates. In the north-weſt Highlands, ſimilar eſtabliſhments have been attempted. I was much pleaſed with a piece of information which I received from a manufacturer of Glaſgow. Some weavers from Orkney had come to find employment in Glaſgow. After they had wrought there for ſome ſhort time, it occurred to them, that the ſame wages which they earned in Glaſgow, would make them twice as rich in their native country, as in a ſituation where every article of living was enormouſly dear. They returned

returned home. And now, they are employed in Orkney by Glaſgow-manufacturers, at wages which though not higher than what they earned in Glaſgow, make them greatly richer.

It is this natural and neceſſary flitting of opulence and induſtry which muſt chiefly promote the improvement of a country. Otherwiſe all accidental cauſes will little avail. To this would I chiefly truſt for the future improvement of the Highlands. Yet not ſo as to diſcourage any extraordinary efforts which Government, or private individuals, or aſſociate bodies, may chuſe to make, in order to haſten the period which the natural progreſs of improvement in the country is likely to bring about.

Nay, I muſt add, that when partiality to one part of a country has impoſed diſadvantages upon any other part to which it was not naturally ſubject: when accidental misfortunes have depreſſed it beneath that moderate ſtate of proſperity in which it might otherwiſe eaſily have maintained itſelf; when attention to *force* on its improvement may produce conſequences ſingularly beneficial to the whole community;—in all theſe caſes, it ſeems incumbent upon an enlightened national government, and upon patriotic individuals, to direct their exertions

tions with peculiar zeal, to the cultivation of the natural advantages of ſuch a diſtrict.

A GOOD many ſuch exertions have been already made for the improvement of the Highlands. The calamities of war which they have ſuffered, have indeed almoſt always terminated in their civilization, and in the advancement of induſtry through the whole. Cromwell's ſoldiers taught the inhabitants of the north and eaſt Highlands among whom they were garriſoned, ſome of the moſt uſeful arts of life to which they had till then been ſtrangers. The later garriſons which it has been found neceſſary to eſtabliſh through this ſame country have, in like manner, contributed to the improvement of their reſpective neighbourhoods. The rents of the Forfeited Eſtates were laid out by the Truſtees to whoſe management they were committed, much more to the improvement of the territories from which they were paid, than they had been by the hereditary proprietors. The abolition of the heritable juriſdictions, after the rebellion of 1745, contributed eminently to the ſuppreſſion of that turbulence which had hitherto prevailed through theſe regions. Even the prohibition of the ancient Gaelic dreſs, and the diſcouragement of the ancient Gaelic manners contributed much to advance the progreſs of civility among theſe people. The next great advantage was

the conſtruction of military roads through their country. This opened it up, and rendered it acceſſible. The labours of the ſociety for the propagation of Chriſtian Knowledge have alſo done much for the general improvement of the people and of their country. Religious inſtruction and pious habits are ſo connected with the virtuous arts of life, and with habits of ſettled induſtry, that it will ever be impoſſible to communicate and to impreſs the former, without at ſame the time propagating the latter. Among other benefactors to the Highlands, I am much pleaſed to name the late Dr Samuel Johnſton. A letter written by him contributed greatly to procure the Tranſlation of the Holy Scriptures into the Gaelic language. His account of his Journey to the Weſtern Iſles, drew the eyes of the world much more than before upon theſe parts. His obſervations upon their ſtate of improvement, and probable progreſs in civility, ſuggeſted much important matter to thoſe patriotically intereſted in their welfare. Even the unfavourable facts which he has reported with exaggeration, and thoſe of his reflections, which may be ſuppoſed to have originated in ignorance or inveterate prejudice, have yet by awakening Gaelic pride to uſeful exertion, done conſiderable ſervice to the people who exclaimed againſt his calumny. He deſerves the praiſe of having contributed more than almoſt any

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one other perſon, to the progreſs of the ſpirit of planting in Scotland.—The emigration of great numbers of the Highlanders to America, immediately before the breaking out of the late American war, taught the great to conſider, that the dependence was not wholly on the ſide of the poor, but was mutual between the two orders,—and thus obliged them to turn their cares to the encouragement of ſuch arts, as might make the poor more comfortable at home; arts which could not be promoted, without promoting the general intereſts of all, and of this whole country.—The frequent reſort of gay company to the North, for the purpoſes of purſuing game, or of viewing its ſcenery, has, in like manner, rendered the ſtate of this country better known, and more the object of improving attention.—The dangers of the navigation of theſe coaſts have occaſioned them to be examined, and their channels to be ſounded. The ſhoals of fiſhes with which they abound have alſo pointed them out as a mine of opulence. The demand which the increaſing manufacture of glaſs, has produced for the *kelp* prepared from their ſea-weeds, has been another circumſtances fortunate to them.—Let me not neglect to pay the deſerved tribute of praiſe to the late Mr. John Knox of London, who travelled repeatedly through theſe regions, and laboured with wonderful zeal and ſucceſs, to perſuade his countrymen to improve the natu-

ral advantages which he juſtly enough repreſented them as poſſeſſing: and to Dr James Anderſon, who was employed by Government to ſurvey them, and performed the taſk with that earneſtneſs to promote the improvement of the country which ſeems to be his ruling paſſion. The ſocieties of different deſcriptions, who have made the ſtate and the improvement of the Highlands the great objects of their attention, are entitled to the thanks of their country. This is one of the beſt modes in which true patriotiſm can be diſplayed.

These are, I believe, the circumſtances and perſons who have moſt ſignally contributed to advance the progreſs of induſtry and ſocial life in theſe parts of Scotland. No very great progreſs has yet been made. Compared indeed with what they were before the year 1746, theſe diſtricts would unqueſtionably appear to be mightily improved. But, compared with what it ſeems not impoſſible to improve them to, their condition is low. I was delighted therefore to learn, at Inverary, that on the two days immediately preceding that on which I arrived there, the inn and town had been thronged by a meeting of of the Noblemen and Gentlemen of Argyleſhire who had aſſembled for the purpoſe of taking into their conſideration an eſtimate of the probable expence of a canal propoſed to be cut between Loch Crinan and Loch

Gilp,

Gilp,—ſo as to cut off the dangerous navigation of the Mull of Cantire, and greatly to abridge the paſſage between the Frith of Clyde, and the Streights of Jura. The advantages with which the execution of this plan will be attended, are more than I, in my ignorance of the ſtate of this country can enumerate. It will however greatly improve the navigation of theſe coaſts. It will advance the induſtry of their inhabitants. It will probably contribute to the extenſion of their fiſheries. By bringing them *virtually nearer* to the great ſeats of wealth, induſtry, and trade in Dumbartonſhire, Renfrewſhire, and Lanarkſhire, it will alſo contribute to extend to them the advantages of thoſe counties. By giving another great road, as it were to the country which it divides, it will promote the intercourſe between the inhabitants of its different diſtricts. Above all, it will ſingularly promote the improvement of the *Hebudæ*. A ſubſcription had been opened, at the meeting abovementioned, to raiſe the ſum neceſſary for the execution of this canal. A very large ſum had been eagerly ſubſcribed; for the proſpect, if not of the repayment of the principal ſum advanced, yet of the payment of large intereſt upon that principal, was ſufficiently inviting; and the formation of a canal, was thus in ſome meaſure like the creation of a new tract of land-property. The

whole

whole has ſince been filled up; and the canal is likely to be happily executed.

Some other projects for the improvement of the Highlands and iſlands of Scotland have not been attended with all the ſucceſs deſireable. Nature rejoices to be ſeconded, but will not be forced. And indeed in the improvement of countries, as of the arts, many experiments muſt commonly be made, before the deſired perfection can be attained. Certain it is, if that the lands round the northern coaſt of Scotland be barren, the ſeas are peculiarly rich. They abound in moſt of thoſe fiſhes which are fitteſt for human nouriſhment. What wealth would they not produce in the neighbourhood of a great town? And may not manufacturing villages be ſcattered around,—the inhabitants of which may conſume thoſe proviſions which theſe parts afford, and which cannot be ſo well conveyed to the ſeats of population? Fiſhes are a much more pleaſant article of nouriſhment, freſh than ſalted. Although the exportation of ſalted fiſh may be a lucrative enough branch of traffic, yet the fiſhing would be much more lucrative, if a conſiderable part of the fiſhes taken, could be conſumed freſh.

In theſe ſcenes, ſea-faring habits ought undoubtedly to be encouraged by every inducement which the

the legiſlature can hold out. Our inſular ſituation, while it in ſome ſort doubles the extent of our teritories, invites us to be ſailors, as much as huſbandmen or artizans. Our attention to the objects of navigation muſt ever be the great guardian of the national ſafety. It is therefore of conſequence for us to encourage every ſpecies of trade and every mode of induſtry which may increaſe the numbers and improve the hardineſs and the ſkill of our mariners. To theſe purpoſes was the famous Navigation Act directed. It is for theſe ends chiefly, that our Weſt India iſlands are advantageous poſſeſſions. It is becauſe raw cotton is a material imported in Britiſh Bottoms, that I think the manufacture of cottons little leſs beneficial, than if the raw material were of Britiſh growth. The ſame end has, I hope, been kept much in view when encouragements have been held out to induce Britiſh ſubjects to engage in the fiſheries. And for this end, above all others would I wiſh to ſee the fiſheries encouraged and thriving upon theſe coaſts. I know not if the demand for ſalted fiſh be now ſo great throughout Europe, as it once was. The Roman Catholic religion, and the ſtrict obſervance of Lent are certainly faſt declining. And, I fear that in conſequence of their decline, there is a diminution in the quantity of ſalted fiſh annually conſumed in Europe.—I remember hearing of an honeſt gentleman who fancied

cied himſelf a profound politician when he ſuggeſted, that the obſervance of Lent had been originally introduced into the ritual of the Romiſh Church, for no other purpoſe, than to encourage the fiſheries. I am not ſure, that the Romiſh Clergy were guided, in the eſtabliſhment of this inſtitution, by ſo enlightened a policy; but I am well perſuaded, that its permanency has had the effect, although it might not be originally intended.—Yet, there may poſſibly have been an increaſe in the population of Europe, more than equivalent to the diminution of the numbers who confine themſelves to the uſe of ſalted fiſh in Lent. Beſides, other ſtations, leſs favourable perhaps than thoſe upon theſe coaſts, are frequented for the purpoſe of taking fiſhes which may be cured, and brought to market in a ſalted ſtate. And why then, ſhould not we encourage fiſheries here, ſince the encouragement of them ſeems ſo neceſſary to promote our national ſtrength. There was, I believe, a time when the fiſheries of Scotland were in a very thriving ſtate, and were indeed one of the chief ſources from which the country derived any wealth that it poſſeſſed. In the reigns of the Jameſes, when moſt of our ſea-port towns roſe to a degree of conſideration from which many of them have ſince declined, the fiſhes caught and cured by the Scots were in requeſt through all the South of Europe. The eſtabliſhment of preſbyterianiſm, and the troubles which attended

attended it; the riſe of the Dutch commonwealth, with the activity and frugality of its traders; the negligence of government in reſpect to the welfare of Scotland, after the acceſſion of our ſovereigns to the throne of England; the civil diſſenſions by which induſtry was interrupted, and the country ravaged during the greater part of the laſt century; with a variety of other cauſes which I cannot enumerate—concurred to frighten or withdraw us from the working of this mine of wealth. We have never ſince heartily returned to it; although endeavours have been uſed to reſtore to us the advantages of theſe fiſheries on our own coaſts.

But I am truly inclined to believe, that our fiſheries on theſe coaſts will never be proſecuted to the moſt advantageous height, till eſtabliſhments of manufacture in the immediate neighbourhood, ſhall bring hither a population to conſume the proviſions which the ſea affords in ſuch abundance. Let our manufacturers ſpread themſelves round theſe coaſts: Let the quarries of marble be opened: Let the mines be wrought: Let the eſtabliſhments of every ſpecies of induſtry which ſupplies the leaſt neceſſary conveniencies of life, be encouraged here: Let the country be more and more opened up by the conſtruction of new roads and new canals: Then will theſe ſcenes be no longer mere ſtore-houſes of proviſions

and of the neceſſaries of life: The proviſions will be advantageouſly conſumed on the ſpot: The gifts of nature will be gathered with ſuch increaſed care that while greater quantities are conſumed at home —perhaps greater quantities may alſo be exported abroad: Above all, agriculture, which muſt ever thrive where there is a plentiful population, will be cultivated with earneſtneſs, and with certain ſucceſs: It is diſgraceful to the proprietors and the inhabitants of theſe diſtricts that agriculture is in ſo backward a ſtate among them; diſgraceful, that ſcanty as is the population, they cannot raiſe grain and vegetables to ſupport themſelves. If our oats, or barley, or wheat will not thrive in their climate; there are other hardier ſpecies of grain, which they may advantageouſly adopt. The black oats formerly common through Scotland, are, I believe, of a character more hardy than the white oats which are now commonly raiſed in their room. Potatoes too, one of the moſt nutritious of vegetables, thrive ſufficiently in theſe parts. There is no want of manure. —I wiſh from my ſoul, that our botaniſts would zealouſly turn to the diſcovery of plants, uſeful either for their roots, their ſtalks, or their ſeeds, which will beſt ſuit unkindly ſoils and rude climates. Thus might they greatly contribute to the advancement of agriculture, and to the improvement of the conveniencies of human life.—In ſhort, the improve-

ment

ment of theſe regions muſt of neceſſity advance ſlowly. Our care muſt be directed not merely to the improving of any one or two of the natural advantages which they poſſeſs. We muſt attend to the whole together. Let them advance hand in hand. Let them aid each other's progreſs. Canals, roads, the eſtabliſhment of manufactures, and the ſcattering of manufactures in proper places muſt come firſt. The fiſheries will then promote the manufactures; the manufactures will promote the fiſheries. Agriculture will advance hand in hand with both. And it will at length appear that human induſtry can triumph over all the diſadvantages of climate and local circumſtances, and give comfort and dignity to ſocial life by one expedient or another, in almoſt every ſituation over the globe.

I have rambled into too many deſultory obſervations on this ſubject. But the nature of a ſubject ſo intereſting as the improvement of theſe regions, and the advancement of ſocial life in my native country, will, I hope, plead my excuſe. Before I ſet out from Inverary, let me mention, that a woollen manufacture has been attempted either in the town, or ſomewhere in its neighbourhood, not, I believe, with the very beſt ſucceſs.

From INVERARY *to* ARROQUHAR.

WE left Inverary, at a late hour in the forenoon, and proceeded down the north-eaſt ſide of Loch Fyne. The way led us along a fine bridge, thrown over the river *Ary*, nearly where it diſcharges its waters into the lake. As we advanced, we had on one hand the wooded ſide of Dun-i-queach: the lake ſpread its waters on the other. Where the hills ſlanted to the lake with a gentler declivity, the inhabitants were buſy gathering their potatoes from the ground. In ſome places they were gathering and carrying home dry furze and bruſhwood, to cover their crops, or their houſes. Their aſpect was commonly meagre, and their clothing ſcanty and ragged.

AT ſome diſtance from Inverary, upon a rock jutting out into the lake, and cloſe by the way-ſide, ſtands the old caſtle of *Tunderagh*, which has been once fortified, and of which a part is ſtill inhabited, I think, by a farmer's family.

SOON after paſſing *Tunderagh*, the traveller reaches the ſtation of a ferry-boat, in which foot paſſengers may be conveyed ſtraight acroſs the lake, to *Cairn-*

dow,

dow. It is not, however, fitted for the conveyance of horſes. We continued our ride round the ſouthern extremity of the lake. The country became more level before us, as we rode on. The farm-houſes, too, ſeemed to aſſume ſomewhat of a more ſnug and comfortable appearance. At the point of the lake, the adjoining ground was marſhy. After paſſing it, we again turned to the north-weſt, and rode up the ſide of the lake, to the inn at Cairndow.

The country here conſiſts of rude hills, fit only for the paſture of ſheep and black-cattle,—ſkirted, however, towards the lake with tracts—commonly narrow—of level ground; which are partly ſown with corn and planted with potatoes,—partly fenced in—for kitchen-gardens,—and in part, where marſhy, and liable to be flooded by the waters of the lake, kept as natural meadow. The population of theſe tracts cannot be very plentiful; for, but few hands, comparatively ſpeaking, can be wanted for the management of the lands: and theſe are not ſcenes to invite the reſidence of people, who have not ſtrong reaſons of intereſt to determine their preference for them. Pity that there ſhould not be more wood ſcattered over theſe mountains! When our foreſts are cut down to make room for cultivation, in the more fertile parts of the kingdom;

others

others might be taught to ariſe in theſe parts whence cultivation ſeems to be hopeleſsly excluded.

The inn at Cairndow is intended as a ſort of half-way houſe, to divide the long ſtage between Arroquhar and Inverary. It ſtands at the diſtance of ten miles from the latter of theſe places. But, to foot-paſſengers croſſing the lake in the ferry-boat, this length of way is greatly abbreviated. The inn is ſmall, ſnug, and neat; the landlord whom I had the good-fortune to find in it, is one of the moſt attentive, obliging men I have ſeen. The ſtables are narrow, in proportion to the ſmallneſs of the houſe. I was conducted into a neat low parlour, where every thing was decent and cleanly, and, notwithſtanding the ſcarcity of fuel in this ſeaſon, a gladſome fire blazed on the hearth. I was ſoon refreſhed with a comfortable dinner; the reliſh of which was heightened to me, by the landlord's intelligent converſation.

This inn ſtands, I think, on the eſtate of Ardkinglaſs, the property of Sir James Campbell. His houſe is ſeen at ſome ſmall diſtance weſtward, near to the edge of the lake. The old houſe of Ardkinglaſs has become unfit for the accommodation of the family; and I learned that Sir James Campbell had lately

lately contracted with a builder, to raiſe another for the ſum of between three and four thouſand pounds.

It was late in the afternoon when we left Cairndow; and we had a dreary road to travel, to the next inn at Arroquhar. The way winds up the ſide of a hill, till the traveller enters a wild glen; two rocky mountains riſe in a ridgy form, on each ſide; a ſcanty ſtream running below. Hardly any heath or coarſe graſs ſoftens the rocky aſpect of the hills. The glen is long: towards the ſouthern extremity, it aſſumes an aſpect rather leſs rugged. But, the ſegments of the hills which are there ſeen, are of unuſual forms: The day was juſt declining into twilight. The ſky was clouded: And had my mind not been elevated by the grandeur, it muſt undoubtedly have been oppreſſed by the horrors of the ſcene.

At length, we croſſed over the ſtream, by a ſmall bridge, and the road took ſomewhat of a ſouth-eaſt direction. But, the environs preſented no milder aſpect. Frowning hills yet roſe above, on either hand. The glen below was uncultivated and bare. The road was narrowed almoſt into a foot-path; and it led up a declivity, which, though not abrupt, was however, extremely difficult of acceſs. As we proceeded, a ſmall lake appeared on our right hand

hand: but no ſhrubbery, no verdure adorned its banks; it was only a baſon worn out among the rocks: And the hills aſſumed a more rugged aſpect where they hung over it. The light ſhades of twilight were now melting faſt away into the darkneſs of night. The time and the ſcenes were ſuch as to ſuggeſt all the gloomieſt and grandeſt ideas that can be aſſociated with night and wild ſolitudes. The machinery of Oſſian's poetry; the ghoſts of departed heroes, riding in the clouds, or paſſing on the blaſts; malignant ſpirits ſhedding their influence round, ſupernatural danger ready to aſſail, while immediate danger and natural dangers, ſeemed to beſet the traveller,—were all naturally enough here ſuggeſted to the imagination.

As we gained upon the aſcent, we left *Loch Reſt* behind us. At length we found ourſelves on the height immediately above the gloomy vale of *Glencroe*. It was too dark for us to remark the ſeat placed here when the road was formed, and to read the inſcription REST AND BE THANKFUL. We proceeded, not without ſome degree of horror upon our ſpirits, down the winding way. It ſeemed, in the darkneſs, as if we were deſcending into a deep cavern, with an irregular and craggy brink. The crater of a waſted volcano could hardly have been more dreadful. It was not merely the tremendous gloom

gloom, and the fearful fancies which ſuch a gloom naturally ſuggeſts to the imagination, that impreſſed our ſpirits with awe: But, fragments detached from the impending rocks, were ſcattered over the declivity; the windings of the road, and its occaſional aſcents and deſcents were hid from our eyes; and even our horſes ſeeming to be ſenſible of the danger, became obſtinate, and were not without difficulty urged forward. The hollow murmur of a ſtream heard from a diſtance increaſed our horror: No human habitation was nigh; No traveller met us; we knew not the length of the glen; nor whether croſs-roads might not meet in it; and the windings and irregularities of the way were from time to time, renewing our fears. At length, we met ſome travellers returning up the glen to their houſes, as they told us. We were cloſe upon them, ere the darkneſs of the night permitted us to diſcern them. The ſound of their voices alone was pleaſing: and they gave us information which made us more eaſy as to our progreſs on the road. Soon after, a farm-houſe appeared on one ſide of the highway. We next croſſed, I think, a ſtream by the ſide of which, but at ſome ſmall diſtance from it, we had travelled for a conſiderable part of this dreary road. We paſſed near by the houſe of *Ardgartan*, and turning round the point of the eaſtern arm of *Loch-Loung*, at length reached *Arroquhar*.

Some travellers have found the journey up *Glencroe* ſo little diſagreeable, that they have ſuppoſed the inſcription on the ſeat at the height of the declivity to have been ſuggeſted rather by the labour which it coſt to form the road, than by the difficulty which the traveller muſt ſtill find in the aſcent. The labour of forming the road, cut as it is through almoſt the whole length of the vale, in ſolid rock, muſt indeed have been immenſe; and the ſoldiers by whom it was formed, might well be thankful when they reached the ſummit. But, no leſs thankful, in my eſtimation, will the traveller be, who either walks or rides up it. If he ſits in a carriage, he cannot be ſo ſenſible of its difficulties. The ſlow motion of the horſes, with the impreſſive character of the ſurrounding ſcenery will, in this caſe, rather make the aſcent pleaſing. Before this road was formed, however, no mode of travelling could have rendered it eaſy to climb up the vale of Glencroe.

Arroquhar; and to Luss.

Arroquhar is ſeated, in one of the moſt agreeable ſituations which theſe regions afford, on the eaſtern ſide of the eaſtern arm of Loch-Loung. On the verge of the loch is ſome ploughed and ſome meadow

meadow ground. But, this is of narrow extent. Lofty, peaked hills riſe, on all hands, around.

THIS was once the ſeat of the Chieftain of the Clan of *Macfarlane*. But, in the progreſs of modern manners, the fortune of the family has been waſted, and the eſtate ſold. The old houſe is now ruinous. The preſent inn was built, I believe, for a place of occaſional reſidence, by the laſt purchaſer of the eſtate of Arroquhar. He has, long ſince, I believe, given up the idea of reſiding in it. It was occupied for a while by his factor. After it was left by him, an innkeeper was placed in it. It is large. But, the lower ſtory ſeemed in no very good condition; the glaſs in the windows broken; the ceiling and walls of the rooms dirty: tattered carpets diſgracing the floor; and chairs, grates, and tables very unſuitable to the aſpect of the houſe, being all the furniture. Here too, was a deficiency of bells; nor did the people of the houſe ſhew any extraordinary deſire to be attentive to their gueſts, or ſkill to attend to them in a proper manner. One thing of which they earneſtly complained was a want of fuel. They however, accommodated me with a comfortable fire, both in the parlour and in my bed-room; which I found too agreeable after my dreary ride, to remonſtrate, next morning, when I found it charged, at an unuſually high rate in my bill.

On this night, a meeting of farmers from the neighbourhood happened to be aſſembled,—upon the buſineſs, I was told, of ſettling the diviſion of ſome bankrupt's effects. They had cheared themſelves, in the courſe of the buſineſs with ſuch genial refreſhments as the inn afforded. When I retired to reſt, they were ſitting down to ſupper. And they prolonged the ſitting ſo long after ſupper, and that with ſo much noiſy mirth, that I was ſome hours in bed before I could cloſe my eyes in ſleep. I heard them become louder and louder, till, at laſt, they talked all together, and their articulation became indiſtinct. I heard them carried or ſtaggering, one by one to bed, as the powers of convivial enjoyment were overpowered. At length all was quiet; and I fell aſleep.

Long ere day, however, the farmers had ſlept off their debauch, and preparing to return home, made not quite ſo much noiſe, as when they went to ſleep, yet enough to break my reſt. When morning returned, the day was foul; but its dark and ſtormy complexion ſerved to heighten the effect of the ſurrounding ſcenery. On the front of the houſe, a torrent thundered foaming down the precipitous ſide of an oppoſite hill. Its ſtream was greatly increaſed by the rains which had fallen in the preceding day, and during the night. In

one

one part of its courſe, it formed an awful cataract. Through the whole, it fell with ſuch impetuoſity as to be almoſt every where covered with white foam. The hills roſe above with peaked tops. To one of them, the name of the *Cobler* had been given, in the fancy that its ſummit preſented juſt the figure of a travelling ſhoemaker. Around the houſe were ſome ancient trees, whoſe ragged, denuded aſpect beſpoke them to be only remains of the former beauties of the place. Loch Loung was ſtill ſeen from this ſituation; and the expanſe of the lake ſeemed to ſoften ſomewhat the harſh features of its environs.

The windows of the lower rooms of this inn, had ſuffered remarkably from the propenſity of travellers to ſcribble upon glaſs. I could not help ſecretly lamenting, at the ſight, that fools cannot go on their way without leaving memorials of their dullneſs and obſcenity on every pane of glaſs that comes under their hands.

We ſet out early in the forenoon, although the day was ſtormy. I had hopes, that it might yet be fair. And although the ſtorm might continue, yet ſince fair weather was not to be very confidently expected towards the end of October; it was neceſſary for me to proceed. Loch Loung is here divided from Loch

Lomond

Lomond by only a narrow paſs, not exceeding, I believe, two miles. This intermediate ſpace is partly ſheltered and adorned with wood. The road, too, is excellent. I proceeded, therefore, cheerfully enough onward, to Tarbat.

I ENTERED not the inn at Tarbat. It has a deſolate aſpect. It ſtands nearly at the north-weſtern point of Loch Lomond. On the oppoſite ſide of the lake, partly within Stirling-ſhire, riſes the famous Ben-Lomond. Its figure is ſomewhat conical. It towers up to a wonderful elevation. It commands, conſequently, a moſt extenſive proſpect, ſtretching over the Firth of Clyde, and over ſome of the moſt fertile and cultivated, as well as ſome of the rudeſt counties in Scotland. Its ſide adjacent to the lake is finely fringed with wood. It ſeems covered on other parts with herbage, ſuch as may form a fine paſture for ſheep and black cattle. The ſeaſon was too far ſpent to permit me to ſtop, and climb to its ſummit; had the day even been ſo fair, as to promiſe a full enjoyment of the proſpect, after I ſhould have aſcended.

AT *Tarbat*, two roads meet; one that leads, in a more ſouth-eaſtern direction to Tayndrum; the other, that by which I had come from Inverary. I proceeded down the weſtern edge of Loch-Lomond.

Even

Even now, the face and the environs of this lake retained ſome ſhare of fading beauty. Perhaps, after hearing it often and laviſhly praiſed, I might be diſpoſed to believe it beautiful, whatever its appearance.

The winding length of this lake is not leſs than four and twenty miles. Towards the northern extremity it is narrowed. The baſes of the hills on the weſtern ſide are covered with wood. A narrow, and but a very narrow ſtripe of level ground intervenes between the termination of the hills, and the brink of the lake. Cottages, ſmall fields cultivated for potatoes and corn, and little ſpots of richer ſoil reſerved for gardens are ſcattered at irregular diſtance, along this ſtripe. Here and there, the land ſhoots out ſmall points into the lake; which ſeem commonly to be reſerved for meadow and paſture. The highway is carried along the baſes of the impending hills. Sometimes, it has been neceſſary to cut through a point of the declining hill, in forming the road. The rocks are every where ſchiſtous; I think, we found ſome ſoldiers buſy mending this road, at one place; at another, we met a drove of cattle conducted by Highland ſervants, wearing *filibegs*. As the forenoon had cleared up, we were indeed met by ſo many travellers, that we began plainly to perceive ourſelves to be now upon the border of a cultivated and populous country.

At

At a place, on the bank of a river, deſcending from the weſtern hills and diſcharging itſelf into the lake, the name of which I learned to be *Inverbig*, I obſerved two artificial hillocks, of a conſiderable ſize, of that kind which are denominated *moats*. Whether this may have been anciently a ſcene of carnage, and theſe, the burial-places of the ſlain;—or perhaps the ſacred ſcene of religious ſolemnities, and theſe hillocks, monuments of the piety of our anceſtors;—or poſſibly a place for occaſional meetings for the determination of differences, and the diſtribution of juſtice,—I could not learn. But, they were, moſt probably formed for ſome one or other of theſe three purpoſes. The ſight of them led me to reflect on the ſimplicity of the manners of our anceſtors. How very different the courts, the temples, the funeral monuments of the preſent time!

The lake opened wider before me, as I rode on. The aſpect of the ſurrounding ſcenery ſoftened. At length thoſe wooded iſlets which conſtitute the chief beauties of Loch Lomond appeared within ſight. The weſtern hills ſeemed at the ſame time to recede, and left between their baſes and the edge of the water, a greater extent of arable ground. Older wood alſo appeared to dignify the ſcene, as I approached towards Luſs. And the whole landſcape exhibited a face of cultivation which left nothing

but

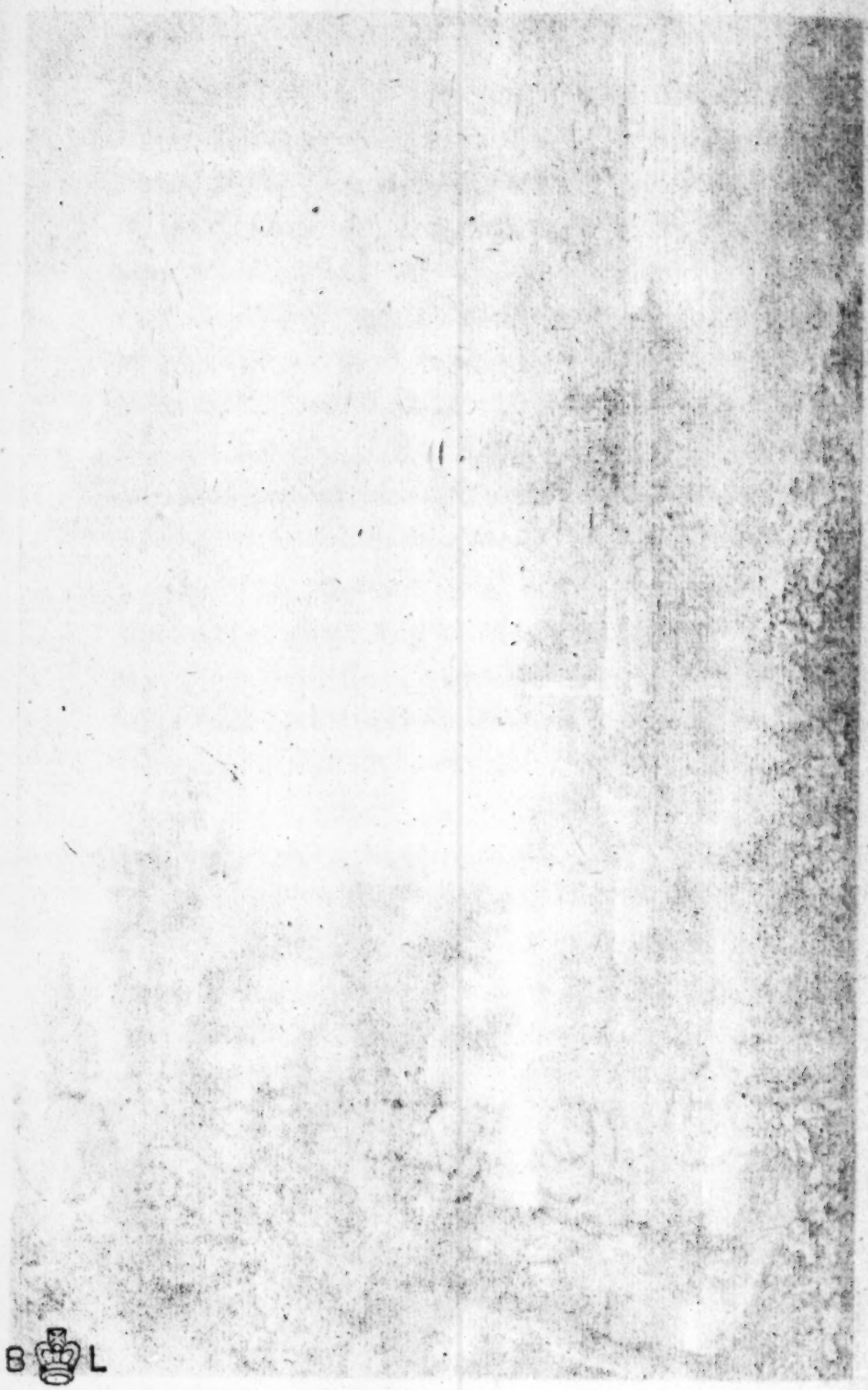
but the Gaelic ſpeech of the people whom I met, and the Gaelic garb which the peaſants wore, to remind me. that I was yet within the confines of the Highlands.

The iſles ſcattered towards the ſouthern extremity of Loch Lomond do indeed preſent a moſt charming ſight. They are, for the greater part, covered with wood. Some are ſtocked with deer. I am not ſure whether there be not others inhabited by rabbits. On one ſtand the ruins of an old palace, or rather caſtle of the family of Lennox; once the proprietors of a great part of *Lennox* or Dumbartonſhire; within which I had now travelled from Arroquhar. The trees growing upon ſeveral of theſe iſles are yews. They may poſſibly have been firſt planted there, in the days when archery was in its full glory. The elaſticity and the cloſe texture of the timber of the yew, naturally recommended it as the fitteſt wood for bows,—of the growth of theſe climates; and when arrows were the chief miſſile weapons, and war the chief occupation of our anceſtors; it was an object of the utmoſt importance to them, to have proper materials for their bows.

One iſle, towards the ſouthern extremity of the lake, and near its weſtern edge riſes into a beautiful

little hill, and is finely planted with wood. It is the property of Sir James Colquhoun of Luſs. A ſtatue of the guardian ſaint of the place, St *M'Kiſſock* (who was at leaſt eſteemed ſo, in the Popiſh times of Scotland) having been accidentally found in the adjacent church-yard, or ſomewhere in the neighbourhood; the laſt proprietor of the eſtate of Luſs was ſo much pleaſed with the precious relic, that he reſolved to ſtation the ſaint on the ſummit of the above-mentioned inſulated mount. In that ſtation, it might be ſuppoſed, that the ſaint would watch, with guardian care, over the houſe of Luſs and its environs; and from it he might conveniently enough have ſhed, over theſe premiſes, his ſacred influence. At the time, however, when the inhabitants of Scotland were alarmed, leſt a toleration might be extended to the Papiſts among them, the peaſants in this neighbourhood, ſtruck with ſudden indignation againſt St M'Kiſſock, broke into the repoſitory where he was peaceably awaiting the period of his exaltation, and outrageouſly decapitated him, and otherwiſe mutilated his trunk, without bringing him to any form of trial. The violated, mutilated ſtatue, thus rendered unfit for the purpoſes for which the Lord of the manor had piouſly intended it, was then by his orders, ſolemnly depoſited in the burial place of the C****.

AMONG



B L

Among the wood, upon the eſtate of Sir James Colquhoun, towards the ſouth-weſtern extremity of the lake, is a good deal of holly. This timber, in conſequence of the progreſs of our manufactures, can now be diſpoſed of, to very great advantage. It is the beſt timber for ſhuttles, and all ſuch other ſmall inſtruments of the arts, as muſt be made of wood—but of wood of the cloſeſt, hardeſt texture, and ſuſceptible of the fineſt poliſh. The timber of the yew anſwers for the ſame purpoſes. In the ſame neighbourhood, there is likewiſe a large growth of birches; a ſpecies of timber alſo fit, although in an inferior degree, for the ſervice of the arts which flouriſh in the adjacent country. Here are likewiſe oaks; and no Briton travelling through his country, can ſee an oak, without lamenting that the planting of oak is every where ſo much neglected; that ſo few foreſts of old oak are to be ſeen; and that every growth of young oaks ſhould be ſo eagerly cut down for the bark, without care for the uſeful purpoſes to which the wood might be applied, if preſerved, till the tree ſhould riſe to maturity of growth.

I have already obſerved, that the rocks through this tract appeared to be ſchiſtous. They are ſo much ſo in the neighbourhood of Luſs, that Sir James Colquhoun has, on his eſtate, ſome valuable

ſlate-quarries, which have been opened, and are wrought,—as I ſhould ſuppoſe, by their contiguity to a populous country where there is a ſtrong ſpirit of building,—with great advantage to the proprietor.—Scotland, rocky and mountainous as it is, does not want ſlate quarries in many places where the cutting of ſlates has never yet been attempted. The time has not long paſſed, when the roofs of all but the houſes of people of fortune were covered with thatch. In thoſe days the working of ſlate quarries could not have been extremely profitable. The taſte in building is now very different. Our houſes are multiplied almoſt in a tenfold proportion; and every houſe muſt now be covered with ſlates. The ſlates uſed in many parts of Scotland are, I believe, imported from Wales. The Hebudian iſle of *Eſdaile* affords alſo excellent ſlates which are uſed along the contiguous ſhores.—Now it cannot ſeem invidious to ſuggeſt, that we, in Scotland, would do well to make the moſt of thoſe foſſil treaſures which nature has ſcattered liberally through our country,—and *this* chiefly where ſhe has been leaſt liberal in clothing the ſurface with uſeful vegetables. Even although we could not uſe at home all the ſlates which might be dug, it were yet proper for us to cut and prepare ſlates for exportation. But, it is ſhameful to import ſlates for our buildings, when we can have abundance at home.

SUCH were the appearances which caught my eye, the information which I gathered from accidental paſſengers, and the reflections which both concurred to ſuggeſt, as I approached the village of Luſs. At Luſs I had hopes of ſeeing Mr Stuart, the clergyman of the pariſh whom I had known ſlightly in Edinburgh; diſtinguiſhed by his ſkill in the indigenous botany of Scotland,—by his labours in the tranſlation of the Bible into Gaelic,—and ſtill more by his amiable manners.

Luss to DUMBARTON.

I FORTUNATELY found Mr Stuart at home. The day did not admit of my wandering through the environs with him. But, as I reached his houſe early in the forenoon, I had the pleaſure of his converſation, and experienced his hoſpitality, till late in the afternoon. A neighbouring clergyman was with him: And I eſteemed myſelf fortunate in the opportunity of enjoying and improving by their converſation.

MR STUART'S taſte for Botany has induced him to cultivate his garden with unuſal care and fondneſs. It contains a great variety of indigenous plants, and of ſuch curious foreign plants as are fitted to endure the ficklenes and the auſterity of our climate.

THE

The Tranſlation of the Holy Scriptures into Gaelic in which Mr Stuart has taken conſiderable ſhare, is, a work that does high honour to the charity and the piety of our country and our age. Of the merits of the Tranſlation, as a literary work, I am totally unqualified to ſpeak. But, in other reſpects, I can eſtimate its importance. The Gaelic Language is indeed faſt loſing ground,—as the people to whom it has been peculiar, intermingle more and more with their countrymen who ſpeak a different language. It might have been alleged that ſince the Gaelic was loſing ground ſo faſt, and ſince moſt of thoſe by whom it was ſtill ſpoken, were at pains to give their children more or leſs of an Engliſh education; —There was therefore no occaſion for a Gaelic verſion of the Bible; which by taking away one great neceſſity that urged theſe people to learn Engliſh, would have a tendency to keep them longer in a ſtate of diviſion from their countrymen. It might be urged farther, that the ſame principles upon which the Highlanders had been prohibited by the Legiſlature from wearing their ancient native garb,—concurred to recommend the diſcouragement of their native language: That, as the Gaelic ceaſed to be ſpoken, thoſe who now ſpoke it, would come to have a freer intercourſe with the reſt of the nation, would faſter ſhake off thoſe prejudices which retarded their improvement

improvement in induſtry and civility, and would ſooner be indiſtinguiſhably incorporated with the reſt of the ſtate. From all theſe reaſonings, it might have been inferred with no ſmall confidence, that it were better not to accommodate the Highlanders with a tranſlation of the Bible into their native tongue.

But more ſolid reaſons, and views more humane prevailed. It was thought of conſequence to form ſome monuments which might preſerve the memory of the language of our fathers, after it ſhould ceaſe to be commonly ſpoken. It was conſidered that the purpoſes of religion were of too high import to be poſtponed to the concerns of worldly policy; that while the Engliſh was gradually acquired, and the Gaelic gradually loſt by thoſe people, they muſt be incapable to receive religious inſtruction in the former, and therefore if it were not adminiſtered to them in the latter muſt, be abſolutely deprived of it. It was remembered, that, ſince there was a neceſſity that the miniſters of pariſhes in which the Gaelic was ſpoken, ſhould preach in Gaelic,—it was therefore equally neceſſary that the foundation of their preachings ſhould alſo be found in Gaelic. It was conſidered, that in an unknown tongue the oracles of religion muſt ſpeak in vain. Upon theſe views was the tranſlation of the ſacred Scriptures into Gaelic, wiſely and piouſly determined upon.

ALTHOUGH ignorant of Gaelic, I ſhould wiſh, as a perſon anxious for the preſervation of every valuable monument of antiquity, that a few others of our moſt claſſical works were tranſlated into this language, and that encouragement were given to men of letters who underſtand Gaelic, to produce ſome valuable compoſitions in their native tongue. The language would thus be preſerved in all its compaſs and variety of phraſe. And it would ſurely be a monument of antiquity highly valuable to the curious among our poſterity. I know not what might be the merits of Dr Shaw's Grammar and Dictionary. His attempts were well-intended and highly laudable. But, he was diſcountenanced and cruſhed, I ſuſpect, by thoſe who ought to have been the firſt to encourage and ſupport him. If his Grammar and Dictionary of the Gaelic Language be ill executed, I ſhould think, that the reſpectable Highland Societies in London and Edinburgh might employ ſome eminent Gaelic Scholar to regulate the analogy, and to collect the treaſures of their language in a new Grammar and Dictionary.

THE prejudices with which the Engliſh refuſed to believe the authenticity of Oſſian's Poems are well known. I know not if any thing has contributed ſo much to excite their ſuſpicion, as the exorbitant claims which the Tranſlators and admirers of thoſe poems have

have made, in their favour. They have produced them to the world as compoſitions not only ſingular in their character, but of peculiar excellence; proofs, at the ſame time, of genius, imagination, and feeling far ſuperior to what any other modification of ſavage life has ever yet diſplayed,—and of a correct and ſublime morality in ſentiments and manners, ſuch as ſavages cannot well be ſuppoſed capable to conceive.

These high pretenſions, on behalf of a Celtic bard, an anceſtor of the inhabitants of the Scottiſh Highlands, naturally rouſed the jealouſy of the Engliſh, and of the Saxon Scots. They inſtantly attempted to convict thoſe who offered the Poems to the Public Eye, —of forgery, by thoſe very qualities in the Poems, on which they chiefly prided themſelves. The artificial ſtructure, the rich yet delicate imagery, the tender ſentiments, the elevated morality of the Poems of Oſſian were haſtily conſidered by ſome of the moſt eminent Literary characters in England, as unequivocal proofs that they could have been produced only in a poliſhed, enlightened age.

It muſt be confeſſed, that beſide the high claims which were made in their favour, little artifices had been employed to ſet off the Poems, which ſerved, in ſome meaſure, to juſtify ſuſpicions of their authenticity. They bear in their texture nothing

which can enable us to refer them with certitude, to any commemorated period in the Scottiſh Hiſtory: Yet attempts were made, evidently without any conſiderable depth or accuracy of hiſtorical reſearch, to aſcertain the æra of their compoſition. It was aſſerted that ſome of them had been preſerved in manuſcript; although no manuſcripts of any of them could be produced in other than Saxon, or Saxoniſed Roman characters. It was maintained, that the author of them, and the Heroes, and Beauties whom they celebrate, were undoubtedly Scottiſh; although there appears nothing on the face of the Poems themſelves, from which it may not be as fairly inferred, that they are Iriſh.—Difficulties, too, attended the collection of theſe poems which naturally had in a certain degree, the effect of rendering their genuineneſs ſuſpicious. Of the ſame poem, one perſon remembered one part; another perſon, a different part; the two were either to be conſidered as diſtinct poems, —or to be connected into one, while perhaps ſome lines or ſentiments, or circumſtances were loſt. Tranſlated, too, into the language of a people, far removed in policy, in arts, in manners, in cuſtoms from the condition and character of the people among whom they were originally compoſed; the Tranſlation muſt unavoidably communicate a character to the Poems, very different from that which they poſſeſs in their native garb.

All theſe circumſtances conſidered, it cannot appear ſurpriſing that ſuſpicions of the authenticity of the Poems of Oſſian, ſhould have occurred to many of thoſe not particularly intereſted in the ſupport of their character. I, for my part, after peruſing a conſiderable ſhare of what has been written on both ſides of this literary queſtion,—Remain ſatisfied that the Poems of Oſſian do indeed exhibit a modification of manners and a refinement of ſentiment ſingular in the hiſtory of ſavage life; That the age of their compoſition cannot now be aſcertained, nor can it be determined whether they are the compoſitions of Scotland or of Ireland; That they are in many inſtances mutilated fragments, pruned, or eked out by the Tranſlator; That ſuch of them as exhibit any conſiderable regularity or complexity of ſtructure owe their form probably to the cares of the Tranſlator; That the Tranſlator has connected their hiſtory with a ſuperficial and ill-founded theory of the early part of the hiſtory of Scotland; and they have not been given to the Public in a form ſufficiently ſimple.

But, after declaring theſe ſentiments, let me add, that, with ſo many problematical circumſtances againſt them, I however eſteem them to be unqueſtionably genuine. Their ſtructure ſtill poſſeſſes that ſimplicity which marks every work of a rude, un-

enlightened people. The manners are marked by the ſame ſimplicity. The poſitive cuſtoms deſcribed or alluded to in them, are equally the cuſtoms of a ſimple race. The images are few, and the reſemblances of that general caſt, which marks always the ſimilitudes uſed by people unacquainted with all but the moſt ſtriking qualities. The religious notions are, I think, thoſe moſt natural to men who have received no foreign inſtruction in religion, and have not yet learned to make religious opinions the ſubjects of ratiocination. I believe, that the memorials of the ancient Welch manners, and the remains of the ancient Welch poetry, preſent parallels to the Poems of Oſſian, and the manners exhibited in them. I think the queſtion put by Dr Blair to Dr Johnſon, on this ſubject, a very pertinent one, and unanſwerable unleſs in the way of cavil, or in a manner favourable to the character of theſe poems: "Do you think, Sir, that any man in the preſent age could write ſuch poems?"—The ingenious tranſlator is, at this time, as I underſtand, engaged in the publication of a very ſplendid edition of the Originals of Oſſian's Poems, with a Latin Tranſlation on the oppoſite page. This muſt be a very acceptable preſent to all men of taſte, and to all claſſical ſcholars.

FROM

From an amiable Gaelic ſcholar, I have inſenſibly deviated into a digreſſion on Gaelic Literature, on which I have little ſkill to deſcant. I ſhall however, leave the ſubject to abler diſcuſſion; only obſerving, that delighted as I have been, with the peruſal of the Poems of Oſſian, intereſted as I feel myſelf in the preſervation of the ancient honours of my country, and pleaſed as every benevolent mind muſt naturally be with the thoughts of whatever may be contribute to ſpread light and civilization over regions into which they are but beginning to penetrate:—I could not withhold myſelf from hazarding the looſe obſervations which I have here ventured to throw out.

I did not leave Luſs till a late hour in the afternoon. And had not the weather been extremely unpromiſing, I might indeed have been induced to linger there a day or two longer, to examine the environs, to viſit the principal iſlets in the lake, and poſſibly to climb Ben-Lomond. But, hopeleſs of the return of favourable weather, I was obliged to forego thoſe gratifications.

For a part of the way from Luſs to Dumbarton, I enjoyed the company of a very intelligent clergyman whom I had found, on a viſit, at Mr Stuart's. The road begins, immediately beyond Luſs, to leave

leave the wild mountains by which it is overhung between Tarbat and Luſs, and to paſs through a fertile and cultivated country. Wood is plentifully ſcattered through all this tract, and highly ornaments it. The fields are divided with ſtone-fences. The ſouthern extremity of the lake is ſeen to advantage, as the traveller paſſes on. Its iſlets have a charming effect. And the ſcene is improved and rendered more pictureſque by the hills impending on the eaſtern ſide.

Concerning one place which we paſſed, my intelligent companion informed me, that Archibald, firſt, Earl Ilay, and afterwards, upon the death of his elder brother John, Duke of Argyle,—uſed to thank God, that it made not a part of his eſtates; adding, that if it had, the ſituation was ſo inviting, that he might have been tempted to ruin himſelf by building a palace upon it.

But, night came on, and with the fall of night, a ſevere ſtorm of wind and rain overtook us. We proceeded along the road, the depth of which beſpoke the population and the buſy induſtry of the country. Here and there I could diſtinguiſh lofty trees amidſt the woods, through which the road occaſionally led. But, even here the houſes of the poor ſeemed only hovels, affording very ſorry accommo-

commodation. We had left Loch Lomond behind us, by the time when it became dark; and our way continued to lead us along the banks of the Leven, although not always close upon the river-side.

The banks of the Leven are the Classic ground of Scotland. Somewhere in the neighbourhood was the seat of the ancient clan of the Buchanans; and here was born the famous George Buchanan, one of the earliest flowers of Scottish Literature. The works and the circumstances of the Life of George Buchanan are very generally known. He was early distinguished by his proficiency in Classic Literature. The freedom and severity of his satire soon rendered him obnoxious to the monks who were, at that time very powerful in Scotland, and whose wealth and looseness of manners naturally subjected them to satire. Fleeing from their persecution, he spent a considerable part of his life in the situation of a school-master in different places in France and Portugal. He had eminently distinguished himself by his Literature, when the fall of his old enemies, the monks, and the unsettled state of his fortune abroad, induced him to revisit Scotland. He became an active partizan of the enemies of Queen Mary, was placed in the situation of Tutor to James VI. had the honour, although a Layman, of being Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church

of

of Scotland, and was even appointed Lord Privy-Seal. He died in a good old age, honoured and lamented by his countrymen, and by all the friends of Claſſical Learning throughout Europe.

His works are very much varied in their character. In all, his Latinity is wonderfully pure; although in my eſtimation, leſs ſo, in his poetry than in his proſe. His hiſtory, were not the information which it contains, incorrect in the beginning, through national prejudices, and through the want of careful reſearch, and in the latter part, through the miſrepreſentations which he ſeems to have wilfully made, under the influence of party-ſpirit,—is one of the firſt hiſtorical compoſitions that any age has produced. His tragedy of Jephtha has very conſiderable merit; but he has not riſen to great ſublimity of compoſition in any of the choral odes. The licentious pieces intermingled among his ſmaller poems, ſeem to prove that his youth had not been paſſed in the moſt uncorrupted innocence. And yet, this proof is at beſt, but an equivocal one: Dryden, although licentious in his poetry, was a man of pure morals. I have always thought Buchanan's verſion of the Pſalms too paraphraſtic: But it was performed as a taſk, at the injunction of the Portugueſe Clergy; and poſſibly not *con amore*.

ANOTHER man of great name in literature who was born on the banks of the Leven, was Smollet. He was of a reſpectable family ſtill ſeated in this neighbourhood. Hew as bred to medicine. Either a natural paſſion for literature, or diſappointment in the purſuits of his original profeſſion, or poſſibly ſome other circumſtances,—engaged him to commence author. His firſt productions were a tragedy on the ſubject of the death of our James I. ſeveral well-known novels, and ſome odes. His odes are certainly among the firſt in the Engliſh language. His novels poſſeſs uncommon excellence. His hiſtory of England is well-written, but with too little accuracy of reſearch. He was, I believe, the original conductor of the Critical Review. His Humphrey Clinker is one of the moſt pleaſing of his works. He wrote for ſome time in defence of Lord Bute's adminiſtration; but could not ſupport it; and I ſuppoſe that Lord Bute did not very generouſly reward his unavailing ſervices. A pillar to commemorate his fame and his relation to this vicinity, was erected on the bank of the Leven, near the highway, by the late Commiſſary Smollet.

LORD NAPIER, the celebrated inventor of the Logarithms, was alſo born ſomewhere in the ſame neighbourhood.

The banks of the Leven are at preſent a buſy ſcene of chearful induſtry. The bleachfields on this river have now for a conſiderable number of years been famous. Theſe bleachfields are connected with the manufacture of yarn, of linens, and of lawns, for which this country has long been celebrated, and with the manufacture of cottons, which having been introduced here, not very many years ſince, is proſecuted with aſtoniſhing induſtry and ſucceſs. A rural ſcene of manufacturing induſtry is truly a pleaſing ſight to every Briton who wiſhes well to his country. No fewer than four different companies from Glaſgow have bleaching-works here; Stirling & Co.—Tod & Co.—Black & Co.—Watſon & Co.—The value of the goods annually prepared here is immenſe. It is not ſimply bleaching that is here carried on. The printing of white cotton-ſtuffs chiefly, is a branch of induſtry carried on by theſe nufacturers, with no leſs enterprize than the bleaching. Of theſe goods, great quantities are exported to the Weſt Indies; and from our ſettlements in the Weſt Indies, no ſmall ſhare of the exports to that quarter are ſmuggled into Spaniſh America. Indigo is one article, among others, received in return.

It is chiefly ſince the termination of the American war, that the ſpirit of manufacture has given a new

new aſpect to this country, has augmented its population, quickened its induſtry, enlarged its opulence, and by promoting the circulation of this opulence through all hands, given even to the pooreſt the enjoyment of a very great proportion of the conveniencies and luxuries of life. Before that period, the merchants of Glaſgow employed their capitals principally in the American Trade; purchaſing goods for the American market, wherever they might happen to be prepared; and importing, in return, American productions for the Britiſh market. The American war, by interrupting this trade, produced no ſmall alarm and diſtreſs in a country almoſt entirely dependent upon it. When the war ceaſed, the merchants of Glaſgow, eager to regain their old market, poured their goods into America, with inconſiderate haſte. The conſequence was a diſadvantageous ſale, followed by fraudulent evaſions of payment. This was a ſecond evil which Glaſgow and its neighbourhood ſuffered from the American war. About the ſame time, the cotton-manufacture began to ſpread itſelf through England, and to find its way into Scotland. So promiſing a ſtranger was warmly received here. The capitals, the induſtry, the mercantile enterprize of the country, were ſoon directed into the channel of this manufacture. Every year gave the cotton-ſtuffs of Britain new advantages to enable them to rival or excel thoſe of India. The Com-

mercial Treaty concluded with France in the year 1786 was farther favourable to it. A ſmall temporary inconvenience did indeed follow, immediately after the concluſion of that Treaty. So ſanguine were ideas conceived of its advantages, that ſeveral raſh ſpeculations in the cotton trade encouraged by theſe, iſſued in bankruptcy. But, this unfortunate effect was momentary. The nature of the commercial treaty, with the advantages and the diſadvantages attending it, ſoon came to be ſo thoroughly known to the Merchants, that they could avail themſelves of the former, without riſking any thing through raſh ſpeculation. The diſturbances in France, when they firſt aroſe, were alſo favourable to the advancement of our cotton manufactures. They interrupted manufacturing induſtry on the Continent, and thus freed us from rivalry, which we ſhould otherwiſe have been obliged to meet in the market. In their continuance and progreſs, however, the ſame diſturbances ſeem rather to threaten the proſperity of our manufactures. The extenſion of them to the French Weſt India iſlands has already greatly enhanced the price of raw cotton. And the poverty which muſt enſue on the Continent, in conſequence of the ravages of the French, and the ceſſation of almoſt all induſtry, muſt render our continental cuſtomers unable to make ſuitable returns for the goods which they need from us. But, perhaps the interpoſition

poſition of the Britiſh Nation may bring the war to a ſpeedy iſſue, and reſtore to the French Nation, and their Continental neighbours embroiled with them, the bleſſings of tranquillity and civil order.

EASTWARD from the ſouthern extremity of Loch Lomond is a ſeat of the Duke of Montroſe, which I did not ſee. In the ſame neighbourhood, but on the oppoſite ſide, is *Roſeneath*, a ſeat belonging to the Duke of Argyle. *Bonhill*, the ſeat of the family of Smollet, ſtands on the banks of the Leven. Leven Lodge, the ſeat of Lord Stonefield, ſtands on the eaſtern bank of the river, at a ſmall diſtance above Dumbarton. Theſe environs are adorned with ſeveral other villas which the darkneſs of the night hid from my view. For ſome length above Dumbarton, the whole ſcene on both ſides of the highway, ſeems one large, ſtraggling village. Such is the population occaſioned by the manufactures! The houſes ſeemed neat; and the light from the windows contributed greatly to chear and illuminate the darkneſs around me. The roads, too, were thronged with carts, and with paſſengers on foot and on horſe-back. It might be about eight in the evening when I arrived in Dumbarton.

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Dumbarton.

DUMBARTON is one of the moſt ancient towns in Scotland. It is ſaid to have been once the capital of a kingdom of the Britons eſtabliſhed in the vale of Clyde. The particular limits of this kingdom I cannot ſpecify. But, its exiſtence is nowiſe problematical. It ſeems to have conſiſted of a remnant of the Britons, who maintained themſelves in this ſettlement, after the Romans had withdrawn their forces from the iſland; when the Scots and Picts over-ran the northern parts of what had been occupied by the Romans and the Britons living under their protection, and all the fairer ſouthern diſtricts were uſurped by the Saxons.

Alcluid was then the name of this ancient capital of the *Stratclydenſes*. Whether it was ſeated on the ſituation of the preſent town, or not perhaps rather within the precincts of the caſtle, I know not. Although there were no record to inform us that the rock on which the caſtle ſtands, was in ancient times occupied as a ſtrength, we might eaſily infer ſo much from its form and aſpect.

Contemporary with the Britiſh kingdom of Stratclyde was the kingdom of the Eaſt-Angles in Northumberland. Its limits were not confined to the

the preſent Northumberland, but is extended a conſiderable way through the ſouthern parts of the preſent Scotland, contained in the Roman province of Valentia. Hence were thoſe Saxons neighbours to the Britons of Stratclyde. In that age, the natural conſequence of their being neighbours, was, to make them mutual enemies. Had it even been otherwiſe, hoſtility was natural between the expelled or ſubjugated Britons, and the Saxons who had uſurped their ancient territories. The Saxons therefore continued to haraſs the Britons of Stratclyde, till in the year 756, Alcluid, the capital, was ſurrendered to Egbert, king of Northumberland. The Britons do not ſeem however, to have been exterminated in conſequence of the conqueſt, or expelled from the territory. Some charters granted by Scottiſh kings, after all theſe diſtricts had fallen under the dominion of the Scots, mention the *Stratclydenſes*, as a people ſtill, in ſome ſort, diſtinct from their neighbours.

The caſtle, or at leaſt the rock on which it is ſeated, muſt have been always an important ſtrength. In the earlieſt, authentic records of Scottiſh hiſtory, it is mentioned as the ſeat of a garriſon. The tradition of the place is, that connected with it, was a watch-tower on a contiguous rock, called *Drumbuck*, and another on the ſummit of *Ben-Lomond*.—This

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inſulated rock ſeems to have been once the crater of a volcano. It conſiſts of columns; and of theſe, ſeveral huge fragments have been broken off, and have fallen to the ground, by the injuries of time. In the conteſts between the Scots and the Engliſh, when the Edwards thought to have added Scotland to England and Wales, Dumbarton-caſtle was eſteemed a ſtrength of the utmoſt conſequence. It was the ſcene of ſome of the heroic exploits of our famous Wallace. In the civil diſſenſions which diſtracted Scotland in the fifteenth century, Dumbarton caſtle was occaſionally a priſon for ſtate-criminals. In 1591 it was taken by a ſtratagem equal in boldneſs, and in artifice, to any in hiſtory. As the manners of the Scots have ſoftened, and as the operations and inſtruments of the art of war have been changed, the caſtle of Dumbarton has become of leſs conſequence as a place of military ſtrength. It is not however deſerted; and ſtanding, as it does, towards the mouth of the Frith of Clyde, which it commands, it were folly to deſert it.

I viſited this ancient fortreſs. It is garriſoned by a few invalids. I was ſtruck with the venerable air, the erect carriage, and the chearfulneſs of the old ſoldiers. One, who conducted me through the works, pretended to ſhew me, in an artificial pond, a trout, which he ſaid, had lived here for eighteen years.

years. I looked with eager eyes, but could not diſcern his trout. We climbed up a great many ſteps, and through two ancient iron gates, to the ſummit of the rock. The gates he deſcribed to be as ancient an erection as the days of Wallace. And from the conſideration of the manner in which the bars appeared to be eaten away by the action of the air and moiſture, I am inclined to believe that he told the truth. On the ſide of the rock by which we aſcended, were ſome patches which had been laid with earth, and ſown with ſeeds, or planted with fruit-bearing ſhrubs. The expoſure was very favourable to vegetation; the mould was rich; and the ſpots were aſſiduouſly watered: no garden could be more fertile. On the ſummit, we entered firſt the barracks occupied by the garriſon. I was pleaſed to ſee that every thing here was wonderfully clean and comfortable. The invalids, too, who occupied it, ſeemed not unſatisfied with their ſituation. The gunner's houſe is likewiſe the armoury. It is but a ſmall quantity of arms that is here to be ſeen: but ſmall as it is, I ſhould think, that they might be kept in better order, and depoſited in ſome more ſuitable ſituation. The gunner's garret is the only armoury in Dumbarton-caſtle. I was next led among the ruins of ſome old fortreſſes, now neglected, or demoliſhed, that the materials might be ap-

plied to other uſes. With ſome of theſe was aſſociated the remembrance of the renowned Wallace, and of mighty feats performed. In a more elevated ſituation are watch-towers, ſo contrived, that the watchman might in ſafety ſurvey from them almoſt every object within the horizon. It was here that I was informed of the correſponding watch-towers which once ſtood on Drumbuck, and the height of Ben Lomond. Only the ſouth-eaſtern point of the hill is now occupied; the other, riſing, on the north-weſt, to a loftier elevation, is at preſent neglected. I was ſtruck with the obſervation of the amazing ſtrength and thickneſs of the ancient walls: How very different from thoſe of the ſhewy, unſubſtantial buildings which are, now a-days, *run up* by our ſpeculating maſons and architects on one week, that they may fall down on the next? No wonder, however, that theſe ancient fortifications of Dumbarton-Caſtle, battered as they have been by beſiegers, and by the injuries of time, ſhould be crumbling down, notwithſtanding all their maſſy ſtrength; ſince even the rock on which they are ſeated, has ſuffered by the operation of the ſame cauſes. It ſeems to conſiſt, as I have already mentioned, of an irregular aſſemblage of irregular columns: Each column, again of ſo many ſeparate pillars, piled vertically upon each other, and jointed together. Now the irregularity of the ſtructure of

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the columns, the looſe aſſemblage in which they are thrown together, and the looſeneſs of the junctures of the different pillars of which they conſiſt, all together render them little leſs liable than the walls built upon them to ſink under the injuries of time. They *have* ſuffered greatly. Large fragments lie ſcattered at the baſe of the rock: others impend in ſuch threatening attitudes, that a ſpectator can hardly look up or down upon them, without fear and horror.—It is on the level ſpace between the two heads of the rock, that the preſent barracks and the gunner's houſe ſtand. The gunner has a ſmall garden for pot-herbs, beſide his houſe. But, this is as unfavourably ſituated for the advantages of ſun and ſhelter,—as the patches of garden-ground belonging to the commanding officer, and lying on the ſouth-weſtern declivity of the rock are favourably ſituated. The plants in the gunner's garden ſeemed therefore hardly to vegetate. Their appearance was moſt pitifully ſtunted and withered. On the higher of the two eminences which crown this rock, my conductor informed me that the Commanding Officer of the garriſon had once attempted to plant a colony of rabbits. The cats from the neighbouring town, however, ſo annoyed them, that he was obliged to abandon all hopes of accompliſhing the propoſed eſtabliſhment.

The proſpect from the height of this rock is extenſive and delightful. On one ſide are the town of Dumbarton,—a part of the courſe of the Leven with its rich and animated banks,—and in diſtant view the lofty mountains which intervene between Loch-Lomond and Loch Loung, on the one hand,—oppoſed on the other by the majeſtic elevation of Ben-Lomond. Turning ſouthward, and looking up the courſe of the Clyde, the ſpectator beholds this noble ſtream, probably crowded with veſſels, and having, on either bank, rich, cultivated fields, elegant villas, eſtabliſhments of manufacturing induſtry, and aſſemblages of trees ſcattered here and there, in every diverſity of form; the ſurface, too, is greatly varied in its level; where the country runs to the north-weſt, to join Ben-Lomond.—Turning to the north-weſt you behold the Clyde advancing with increaſing majeſty to pour itſelf into the Frith diſtinguiſhed by its name. And ſtill, as it advances, its progreſs diſplays a richer ſcene of veſſels coming and going, of cultivated fields, and of handſome, or ſnug houſes, thickly ſcattered on either ſide. In the angle between the Leven and the Clyde riſes a fine hill, the front of which was at this time covered with corn in ſhocks;——behind was grazing ground overſpread, in part, with whins, furze, and broom; beyond which I obſerved trees: and ſeveral neat houſes were ſcattered round. On the quar-

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ter immediately over the town ſtood a houſe, the elegance of the appearance of which, induced me to aſk who the proprietor might be. I learned, that he was a lawyer. And from this fact alone a traveller might ſafely venture to conclude that there is as well wealth as buſineſs in the circumjacent country. Wherever the lawyers, practiſing before the the ſherriff-courts, are men of fortune or conſideration, one may ſafely infer, that there muſt be a good deal of commercial buſineſs, of one ſort or another, done in the neighbourhood, to produce litigations; and that there muſt be money to pay the expences of litigation.

The plain between the town of Dumbarton, and the rock on which the caſtle ſtands, is divided into ſmall parks; and theſe are fenced with thorn hedges, ſheltered within dry ſtone walls. The ground poſſeſſed by the inhabitants of the town will, no doubt, bring no inconſiderable rent for the acre. But what might be the particular ſum, I neglected to enquire.

The principal ſtreet of the town of Dumbarton ſeemed to me to have an air of decayed grandeur. It might perhaps be, becauſe my imagination was cheated by the veneration which I had been previouſly taught to entertain for its antiquity. Yet,

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the time was, when it ſerved, in ſome ſort, as a ſea-port to Glaſgow. Greenock and Port-Glaſgow were not then ſo conſiderable as they have ſince become. Here are three glaſs-houſes, the property of Glaſgow merchants. The cotton-manufacture flouriſhing through the whole neighbourhood, makes the labouring people, if not rich, at leaſt comfortable. It was on a Saturday night I reached Dumbarton. I was too much fatigued to get up early enough, next morning, to attend divine ſervice in the church. It was on the Sunday forenoon therefore, that I wandered round the environs, and viſited the caſtle. As I returned to the inn, I met the congregation juſt leaving the church. The children, in conſiderable numbers, were among them, with their bibles under their arms. The whole company whom I had met, wore in their aſpect a decent air of devotion, becoming the ſanctity of the day, and the ſolemnity of the ſervice in which they had been engaged. They were clad in comfortable, and, many of them, even in expenſive clothes. But the faſhion appeared in my eyes exceedingly awkward, and, in ſome manner peculiar to themſelves. The men were ſtout, but coarſe figures. The women I thought ſingularly homely, not to ſay ugly. Indeed of all the places I have viſited, I ſhould be inclined to diſtinguiſh Dumbarton as the ſeat of female homelineſs. But, this is a quality

lity with which female virtue delights to dwell; it may be ſuppoſed that the good women of this ancient burgh are chaſte as they are homely. The Church being now emptied, I ſtrolled into the Church-yard. It was filled with grave-ſtones of various forms and ages; but I could perceive no very remarkable monumental curioſity. By the inſcriptions on the grave-ſtones, however, I could learn that *Buchanan* and *Macfarlane* are two of the moſt common ſirnames in this place. *Colquhoun* is another which often occurs. The Clans of theſe names were, in the days of Scottiſh Clanſhip, ſeated in the neighbourhood.

DUMBARTON is the chief town in the county of Lennox or Dumbarton. Its ſchool was once famous. I know not whether it ſtill continues to produce ſuch excellent ſcholars as in former times. I ſhould ſuppoſe, that as the induſtry and opulence of the circumjacent country continue to increaſe, and as the Weſt Highlands are peopled and improved, Dumbarton may become more conſiderable than it is at preſent. I obſerved indeed a number of new houſes on the weſt ſide of the Leven, and others alſo upon the ſouth-eaſt quarter of the town. The ſame cauſes which have begun to enlarge the extent of this place, may probably continue their operation.

To Glasgow.

WE at length left Dumbarton, and proceeded up the eaſtern bank of the Clyde to Glaſgow. Near the town which we had left, the plain was divided by hedges and ſtone-fences into fields which ſeemed to be carefully cultivated. Wheat, oats, barley, with ſome flax are the crops chiefly raiſed in this neighbourhood. The natural ſward has in many places, yielded to the culture of foreign graſſes. Under the rock of Drumbuck, which I have already mentioned, as fronting Dumbarton Caſtle, is now a printing and bleachfield. As it was Sunday, I met many people on the road, ſome travelling, others ſtrolling the adjacent fields, and others again ſauntering at the doors of the little hedge-ale-houſes. They were all clean, and even well dreſſed; and as I proceeded, I thought, I could obſerve that coarſeneſs of features which I had remarked at Dumbarton, to give place to ſomething more of beauty and expreſſion. Late as it was in the ſeaſon, the ſcene was finely animated, and even beautiful, in compariſon with the wild ſcenes among which I had lately wandered. On the declivity of the hills which I had upon my left hand, plantations of trees of various ages, were irregularly ſcattered.

Amidſt

Amidſt theſe, I could occaſionally diſcern the front, the gabel, the roof, or the chimnies of an handſome villa. Where the woods opened, corn-fields not yet entirely cleared of their crops, were commonly interſperſed. Where nothing but open paſture-ground appeared; yet even there, although crags might riſe above, the general colour of the ſurface was no unpleaſing, yellowing ſhade of green. Towards the river, the proſpect was yet more agreeable. The whole way-ſide was thickly ſet, ſometimes with ſingle houſes, and at other times with ſmall cluſters together. Wherever the plain ſtretched to any conſiderable extent between the heights and the river, it was adorned with ornamented farm-houſes—*fermes ornees*—or with villas on a larger ſcale, each with its little decorated domain lying around it. On the farther bank of the river, the ſcene was not leſs naturally beautiful, nor did it appear to poſſeſs fewer of theſe ornaments, which population, wealth, art, and induſtry ſpread over the ſurface of the earth. I particularly recollect the unuſual aſpect of one very ſhowy, cloſe upon the eaſtern bank of the river. When I aſked its name, I learned, that it was called Friſky-hall. It was illuminated and painted, and *dight* up in that taſte which miſtakes finery for elegance.

AT no great diſtance from Dumbarton ſtands *Dunglaſs*-caſtle, a fortreſs of ſome note in the Scottiſh hiſtory. How changed the aſpect of theſe ſcenes?—How altered the manners of their inhabitants from what they were when the caſtles of Dunglaſs and of Dumbarton were the important places in this vicinity; when hunting wild animals, tending domeſticated ones, ſowing and reaping ſome very ſmall quantities of grain, taking a few fiſhes, and plundering their neighbours—were all the arts, and all the modes of induſtry which the people knew? Caſtles and fortreſſes are now places of comparatively ſmall conſequence: Inſtead of war being the common trade, the arts of war are leſs known to the people in general, than the mechanic or fine arts of the lateſt invention or improvement were to our forefathers: No modes of attack or defence, but thoſe of litigation are known: Hunting is almoſt as little practiſed as the art of war: Sedentary induſtry is the general employment; And all the envied enjoyments conſiſt in ſedentary luxury.

SUCH were the deſultory reflections which aroſe in my mind, whenever the objects which appeared before me, could not entirely engroſs my attention. Few monuments of antiquity occurred, to attract my notice. Theſe have been either deſtroyed, for the moſt part, by the injuries of time; or it may be that

that they are now obſcured, although perhaps ſtill exiſting, by the more ſplendid creations of the taſte and opulence of the preſent time. It is indeed, in a country which has continued to improve in wealth and population, that the monuments of antiquity are leaſt permanent. When the ſons riſe above the wealth and the ingenuity of their fathers, they deſpiſe their arts, their pleaſures, and their works. They alter the cuſtoms which thoſe eſtabliſhed; they pull down the ſtructures which they reared, to raiſe others more ſtately where *they* ſtood; They conſecrate their tombs with no ſuperſtitious reverence; Nor are they reſtrained from violating their altars, by any thing of religious awe. But, where ſucceeding generations have degenerated from the glory, and declined from the ſplendour of their anceſtors; where a country once the ſeat of art and opulence has been deſolated; where poſterity, if they have not greatly declined from the dignity of the character of their fathers, have at leaſt advanced but little above it:—There will the works of antiquity be preſerved with pride and reverence; Here will every thing be reſpected, that tends to reflect upon the ſucceſſors ſome part of the glory of their predeceſſors: And if by a decline in taſte, in knowledge, and in ſentiment, they ſhall have become too ſtupid to eſtimate aright the merits of thoſe monuments which preſerve among them the

memory of better times,——yet their own works are all too paltry to obſcure thoſe which preſerve the remembrance of their progenitors.

As I advanced, I remarked, on my left hand, a ridge of crags, the name of which I learned, upon enquiry, to be Kirkpatrick Heights,—as that of the the gently ſloping declivity between thoſe crags and the highway—is—the *Braes* of Kirkpatrick. This Kirkpatrick is a pariſh, named from the celebrated St Patrick, a Britiſh Scot, who paſſed over from Stratclyde and preached Chriſtianity to the Iriſh. Patrick is ſaid to have been a native of this neighbourhood. The church of this pariſh has been anciently dedicated to him. It ſeems to have been an edifice of ſome extent and conſequence in the times when the pariſh churches of Scotland had little ſtatelineſs or magnificence to recommend them. I obſerved, too, ſome funeral monuments in the church yard—which is cloſe by the way-ſide, more curiouſly finiſhed, than thoſe which Gray deſcribes in theſe lines:

" Yet, even theſe bones from inſult to protect,
Some frail memorial ſtill erected nigh,
With uncouth rhimes and artleſs ſculpture deck'd
Implores the paſſing tribute of a ſigh.

FROM

From *Kirkpatrick* to *Glaſgow*, the country is ſtill more and more thickly ſet with houſes; the fields are more and more ſubdivided, and at the ſame time, more and more ornamented: the country ſeems indeed to run, by an inſenſible gradation into the town, ſo as to leave it difficult for a ſtranger to diſcern exactly where the town ends, and the country begins.

As I proceeded, I ſaw ſome inſtances of the licence of a Glaſgow Sunday. The time was, when the inhabitants uſed to ſanctify the Lord's day with peculiar ſolemnity, nay even with a degree of ſuperſtitious reverence. None might neglect due attendance at church: none might ſaunter careleſsly through the ſtreets: convivial enjoyment could be indulged in, only under the maſk of religion: the ardour of a man's devotion, and the correctneſs of his morality were eſtimated by the zeal with which he liſtened to long ſermons, uttered or joined in long prayers, and maintained what was fancied a religious auſterity of aſpect and deportment.—Thoſe days are paſt. In the progreſs of its population, induſtry, and refinement, Glaſgow has loſt much of its ancient piety. All ranks of its inhabitants ſeem now to conſider Sunday, as a day they may lawfully dedicate to amuſement. The more worthleſs and licentious part of the labouring artizans

ſpend

ſpend the evening of Saturday, all Sunday, and the forenoon of Monday, in that diſſipation and riot, the means of which, the wages of the foregoing week have enabled them to purchaſe. Thoſe of this claſs whoſe manners are ſomewhat leſs profligate, make Sunday excurſions into the country, viſit their friends and acquaintance, and chear themſelves with a dinner more comfortable than ordinary. There is yet a third diviſion of men in the ſame ſituation, who indeed go to church for ſome part of the day, and perhaps read a page or two of the bible or ſome other pious book at home, but think it reaſonable to give the far greater part of the day to amuſement of what they deem an harmleſs nature. The manufacturers and merchants, if obliged to ſpend the forenoon in their counting rooms, make a point however, of appropriating the afternoon and evening to convivial enjoyment,—with the abſtraction of a ſhort interval, in which riſing, in gay ſpirits, from the table, they repair to the Tontine Coffee-houſe to talk over the news of the day, and the tranſactions of the week, and to make up parties for ſupper, or for ſome future dinner. If, happily, not detained by buſineſs in the forenoon; they make parties to ride out into the country, and to dine at ſome inn, or perhaps at the villa of ſome friend, or of the rambler's own. The dinner is a gay one; the conviviality being nowiſe commonly

commonly return, in *tip-top* ſpirits, to town.—The reſtrained by the ſanctity of the day, and the party clerks, ſhop-men, and apprentices make this no leſs a day of recreation than their maſters. On the Sunday, the clerk and the ſhop-man hire horſes, put on boots and ſpurs, and ſally out like ſo many knights-errant, to exhibit themſelves as gentlemen, on the highways, and at the inns and country villages. Having but one day in ſeven, on which to act in this high character, they are willing to make the moſt of that ſeventh day. They accordingly ride out in the moſt furious manner, if they have been learned to ſit on horſeback, beſpatter the foot-paſſengers, accoſt and abuſe every civil ſtranger they may happen to meet, get drunk at the inns, ſwear at the landlord and waiters, and return homewards in all the glory of drunkenneſs, vulgarity, and inſolence.

I HAD occaſion to remark, on the highway, as I drew near to the city of Glaſgow, appearances enough to juſtify all that I have here ſaid. I was unlucky enough to fall in with two young men who ſeemed to be of the laſt of the deſcriptions above-mentioned. Not being of a temper to enter eagerly into converſation with ſtrangers, I paſſed them civily; ſlackening my ſpeed as I paſſed them: and then renewing the round trot at which I had been before riding. I was ſoon ſurpriſed, however, to hear the

gentlemen

gentlemen whom I had left behind, ride furiouſly after me. I held in my horſe that they might paſs. They paſſed, but immediately halted, ſo that I could not avoid overtaking them. Still unwilling to join company with them, I again paſſed, but was ſoon again overtaken. I then determined to ride on, as before I had firſt come up with them, careleſs whether with, before, or behind them. But, they perſiſted to teize and perſecute me, by one little art, or another, till my patience was exhauſted, and my fortitude ſubdued. I addreſſed them gently and ſubmiſſively; and by ſoothing their pride and petulance, was then ſuffered to ride on quietly in company with them. Such are the incidents which a traveller cannot well avoid meeting with, on a Sunday, in the vicinity of this city.

I HAVE ſaid that, the nearer the city, ſo much the greater was the profuſion of villas and of miniature pleaſure-grounds ſurrounding them: I wiſh I could add, that ſo much the more did the taſte of the houſes and the grounds ſeem to improve. But, I am, in truth, afraid that the environs of Glaſgow exhibit ſome inſtances of that falſe taſte which has been ſometimes laid to the charge of opulent citizens. The wood was commonly diſpoſed in belts with a regular alternation of unplanted ſtripes, ſo as to give the whole, much of the appearance of a piece

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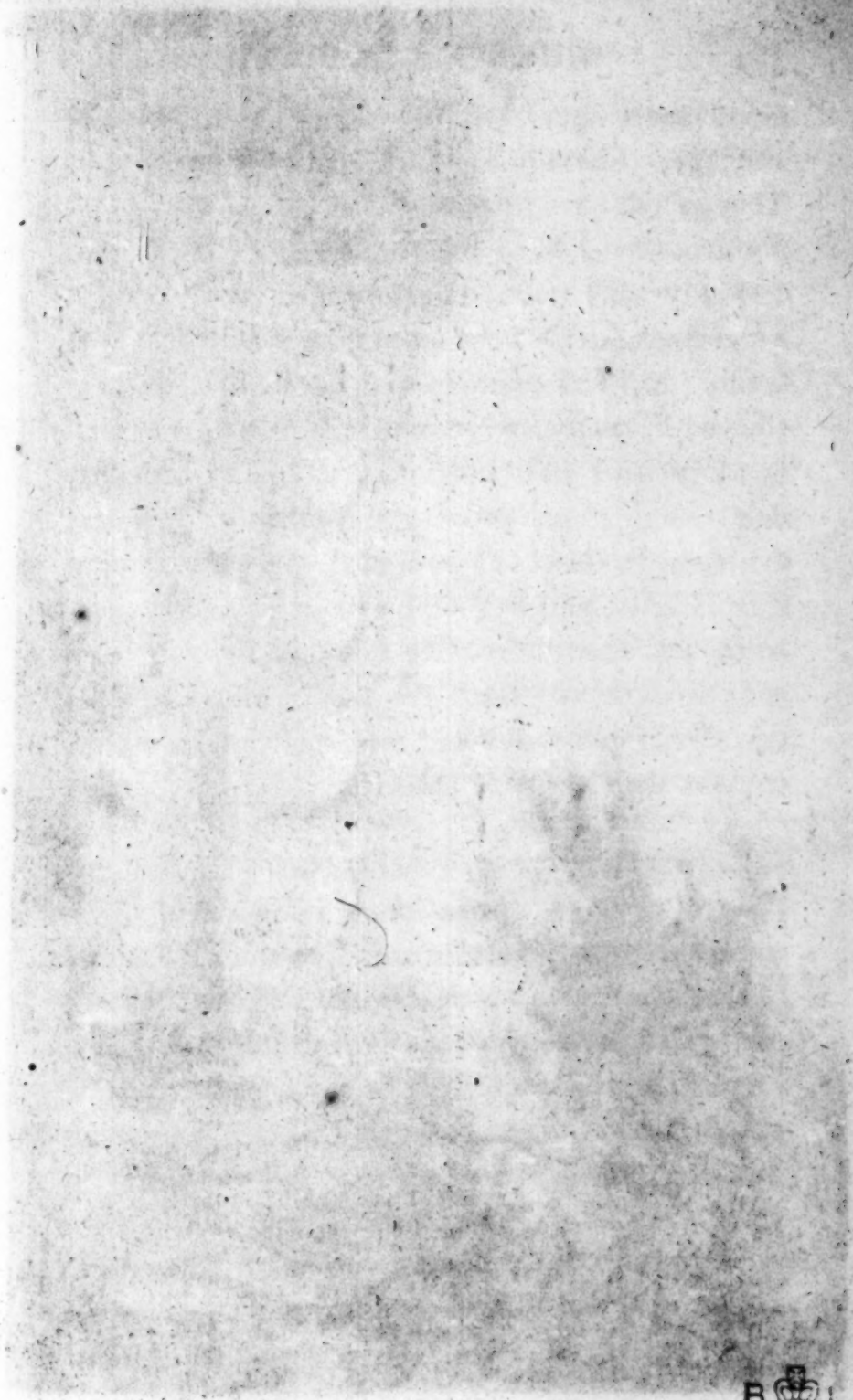
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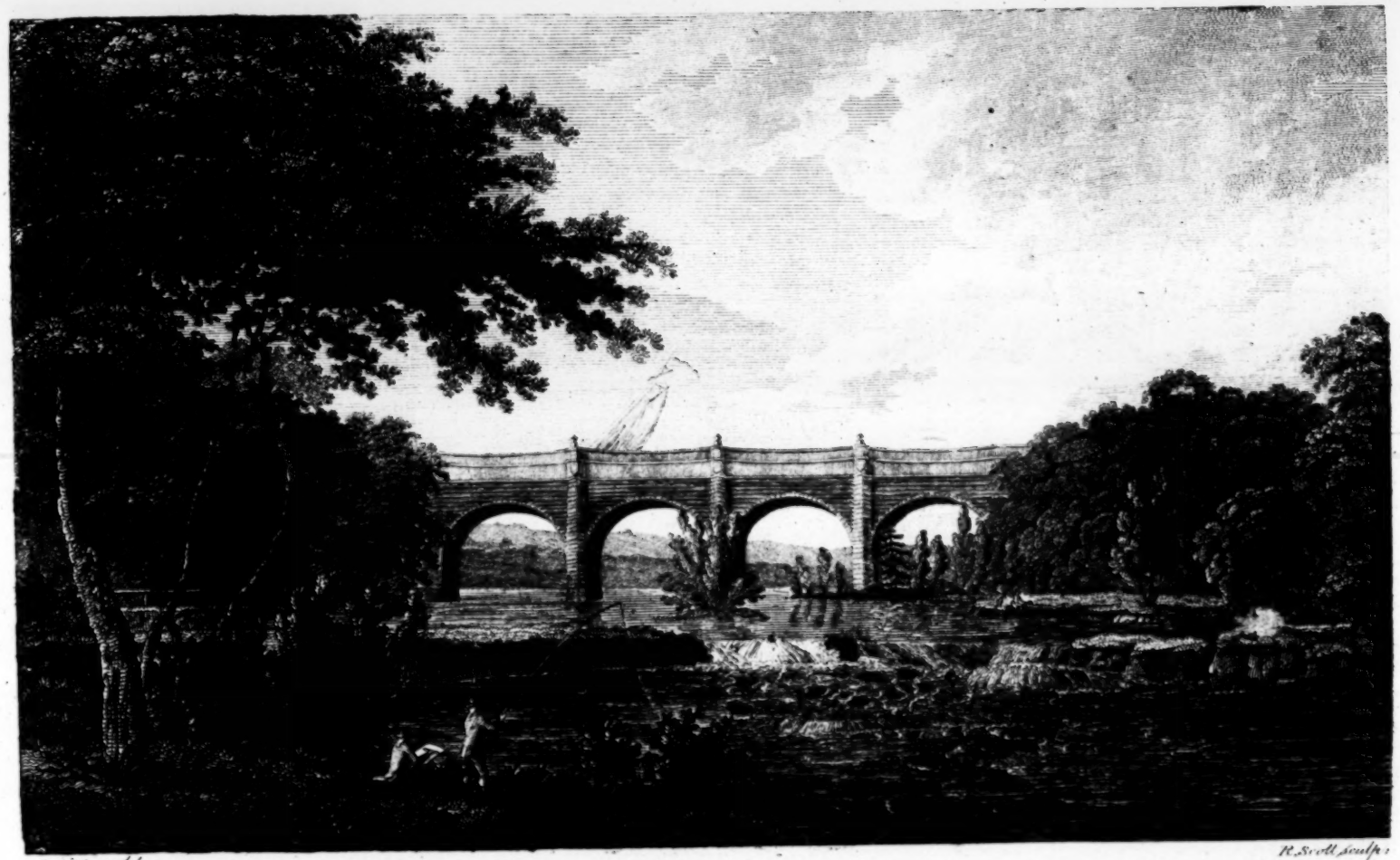

A. Cooper del.

R. Scott Sculpt.

Aqueduct Bridge over the River Kelvin.

of ſtriped cloth. There was ſomething curiouſly affected about the houſes and office-houſes. Indeed, I have been not a little diverted to remark, that ſhop-keepers dealing in parti-coloured ſtuffs are apt to paint their ſhop-doors, &c. after the patterns of their ſtuffs; and to transfer to their dwelling-houſes, thoſe decorations which have ſet off their ſhops to ſuch advantage. This is but one inſtance; But the taſte of tradeſmen whoſe time has been otherwiſe employed, than in cultivating the Fine Arts, is generally guided by this analogy. It were invidious to enumerate a multitude of particular inſtances. But the obſervation of them in this neighbourhood, afforded me ſome amuſement. I ſaw, at the ſame time, a number of truly handſome, ſometimes indeed ſplendid houſes, ſurrounded with grounds laid out in the happieſt taſte and with the greateſt ſkill. All ſuch fields as were not occupied with plantations, or kept ſacred from the plough, that they might afford the ornament of verdant, level lawn,—were covered with plentiful crops of corn, moſtly in the ſhock, but ſeeming to have been cut down, while it was ſtill unripe.

At the village of *Partick*, the road leads acroſs the *Kelvin*. Here are conſiderable milns, at which is prepared a great part of the wheat and flour conſumed in Glaſgow. A dyke has been drawn acroſs

the river to carry off water for the mills. The river was at this time much ſwollen by the rains which had lately fallen; in conſequence of which ſuch a body of water poured over the *dyke* as to form a fine water-fall. The height from which the water fell, was not indeed lofty: but the ſheet of water was ſo conſiderable, that it formed truly a grand object. The force with which it fell broke a part into ſmall drops and into vapour, which, riſing, hovered over it, like a miſt. The drops fell upon us in rain, as we rode along the bank.—Near the bridge I obſerved an old building concerning which I was curious to obtain ſome information. I learned only, that, it was uſually called the *old Caſtle*.

IMMEDIATELY beyond the bridge, on the way to the town, and oppoſite to the mills, is a piece of riſing ground, which ſeems to be kept for a graſs-park. It has been once, I ſhould ſuppoſe, ſurrounded with trees. Some fine old trees ſtill grow, oppoſite, on the ſide of the mills. But, I was ſingularly ſtruck with the aſpect of one old trunk, within the park. All the upper part has long ſince decayed, or has been cut away. The bark has been peeled off from the remaining part of the trunk, and it has been worn, ſeemingly, by accident, to the reſemblance of one of thoſe rude ſtone pillars, which are found in ſome parts in Scotland, and are

ſuppoſed

ſuppoſed to have been ſet up by our anceſtors, as monuments of remarkable military events.

We ſoon after entered Glaſgow by the way of Anderſton. The houſes in this ſuburb appeared to me, to be in general ſpacious and elegant above the condition of their preſent inhabitants. I ſhould ſuppoſe, that, this may once have been a favourite place of reſidence for the more opulent inhabitants of Glaſgow. In the progreſs of the city, and in the improvement of the taſte, and the advancement of the wealth of its citizens; other ſtreets and other ſuburbs have become more faſhionable places of reſidence than Anderſton. It ſeems to be now occupied chiefly by weavers and petty ſhop-keepers. The ſtreets were thronged with decent trades-people, in their Sunday's clothes. The neatneſs of their dreſs beſpoke the comfortableneſs, or at leaſt poſſible comfortableneſs of their circumſtances. All wore ſuch an air of decency and happineſs as could not but be pleaſing to a benevolent mind. I proceeded to *Hemming's Inn*, where I had formerly been,—and had experienced the moſt civil and attentive treatment, in a commodious and well-furniſhed houſe.

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.

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